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—BY—
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ATTEMPT TO BLOW UP A SOLDIER'S HOSPITAL.—The Newbern, N. C., Progress gives the particulars of an attempt to blow up the hospital at Beaufort, which at the time was filled with sick and wounded. Happily it was detected in season to frustrate the diabolical attempt. A portion of two kegs of powder were left behind in a boat, which had been floated under a projecting part of the building, but unfortunately the villains themselves escaped.

LOCUSTS IN KANSAS.—The seven year locusts have made their appearance in hordes in some parts of Kansas. The grass is full of holes from which they have emerged, and their cry-tal coars are lying around everywhere. The air is vocal with their music, and the bushes are covered with them. In company with the locusts are countless thousands of grasshoppers, and the ravages of the combined armies begins to excite a fear that vegetation along their line of march will be totally destroyed.

DISGRACED.—Gen. Gideon J. Pillow has fallen into disgrace with the secessionists. He is now living near Oxford, Miss., terribly awakened from his dreams of martial glory—knowing he is a butt and jest even with the people he declared himself determined to save from Northern invasion. He recently paid a visit to Beauregard at Okolona, and the latter was so disgusted with Pillow that he refused to see him.

VALUE OF PRIZES.—Key West correspondence shows that the value of British and "secession" ships and cargoes captured by the United States blockading squadron, during the twelve months past, runs up to nearly \$2,000,000, an item which will go some length to counterbalance the cost of carrying on the war on the coast, and to recompense our gallant tars.

JEFF'S PREMISES UNDER WATER.—An officer of the Lower Mississippi flotilla writes from before Vicksburg, that on his voyage up stream he passed Jeff Davis' plantation, which was under water. On a ridge of high ground that rose out of the flood a number of Jeff's negroes stood bundle in hand, and by signs and shouts manifested their desire to be taken on board the national ships.

HUGE EXPENSES.—Civil war proves to be most expensive. Well founded claims against the government for the seizure or destruction of individual property have already arisen to the amount, doubtless, of a hundred millions, and will, before the close of the war, be swelled to an immense amount. Congress will make some provision for ascertaining and paying these claims.

GOOD SUGGESTION.—A correspondent of the Mobile Register makes the blood-curdling suggestion that the Confederates should "kill themselves rather than fall into the hands of the Yankees." It is the most sensible proposition we have heard from Dixie since the rebellion broke out. The rebel leaders could not effect a more "happy dispatch."

MORE HOSPITALS NEEDED.—In a letter written to a citizen of Philadelphia, Gen. McClellan states that if Richmond is captured, our wounded must be conveyed at once to the North, every available hospital and shelter in the neighborhood of the spot upon which the conflict will take place being already full.

VISITORS TO CAMP.—Large numbers of Congressmen and their friends visit Gen. McClellan's camp in front of Richmond every week, and only last Sunday a party of junketing members got in the way of a boat with commissary stores, delaying for some time. The best service Congress can do the country is to adjourn immediately.

HORSE THIEVES IN THE ARMY.—There is a set of horse thieves connected with the army in Virginia, who are from one regiment of cavalry to fill up others. Officers lose their best horses, but are pretty sure to find them in searching cavalry regiments. Sometimes, however, they are run off into Pennsylvania or Maryland by the sutlers.

LARGE PLATES.—At the Bridgewater iron works they are now engaged in forging plates for several ball proof ships, and also in preparing the castings and forgings for half a dozen new monitors. The iron plates alluded to are twelve feet in length, fifteen inches wide, and four and a half inches thick, each of solid wrought iron.

LOSS BY COTTON BURNING.—The Nashville Union understands that the ascertained loss sustained by the citizens of that country, from the burning of cotton by the Confederacy, amounts to half a million dollars; and that the total loss, when fully reported, will not fall short of a million dollars.

DON'T WANT SERMONS.—English journals are discussing a movement to abolish sermons, or to make it understood that the congregation assemble on Sunday for singing and prayer only, and that after this part of the service is completed, there shall be a pause, during which those who do not wish to hear the sermon may retire.

COTTON.—It is said that there is a large quantity of cotton on the Arkansas side of the river, opposite Memphis, principally in the hands of planters. On the Arkansas shore the planters have combined to protect their cotton against the robbers.

INGENUOUS FORGER.—Col. J. Buchanan Cross, who was sent to the penitentiary in Pennsylvania for forgery, recently forged papers from the war department, by which he obtained a pardon, but the forgery was detected in season to arrest him again before he could escape.

CATCHING NEGROES.—The police of Memphis are having a lively time in catching negroes that have come into the city to scold their masters, leaving their masters. Contrary to a law of Congress, federal soldiers are employed to help catch the runaway.

SHORT OF PROVISIONS.—The rebels in Richmond are very short of provisions. At a recent meeting of the City Council this fact was prominent, and a resolution banishing all idle young persons from the city was made and rejected, for the reason that if the fact reached the Yankees they would think the rebels were starving to death.

After All.

The apples are ripe in the orchard,
The work of the reaper is done,
And the golden woodlands redden
In the blood of the dying sun.

At the cottage door the grandaunt
Sits pale in his easy chair,
While the gentle wind of twilight
Plays with his silver hair.

A woman is kneeling beside him,
A fair young head is pressed,
In the first wild passion of sorrow,
Against his aged breast.

And far from over the distance
The faltering echoes come,
Of the flying blast of trumpet,
And the rattling roll of drum.

And the grandaunt speaks in a whisper—
By the cold hearth sits alone;
But we give him to his country,
And we give our prayers to Thee."

The violets star the meadows,
The rose-buds fringe the door,
And over the grassy orchard
The pink-white blossoms pour.

But the grandaunt's chair is empty,
The cottage is dark and still;
There's a nameless grave in the battle-field,
And a new one under the hill.

And a pallid tearless woman,
By the cold hearth sits alone;
And the old clock in the corner
Ticks on with a steady drone.

THE THREE CHERRY STONES.

When I was a schoolboy, more than fifty years ago, I remember to have read a story which may have been a fiction, but which was very naturally told, and made a deep impression upon me then. I will endeavor to draw it forth from the locker of my memory, and relate it as nearly as I can recollect.

Three young gentlemen, who had finished the most substantial part of their education, were lingering over their fruit and wine, at a tavern in London, when a man of middle stature entered the public room where they were sitting, seated himself at one end of a small unoccupied table, and calling a waiter, ordered a nutron chop and a glass of ale. His appearance, at first view, was not likely to attract the attention of any one. His hair was beginning to be thin and gray, the expression of his countenance was sedate, with a slight touch perhaps of melancholy, and he wore a gray surtout, with a standing collar, which manifestly had seen service, just such a thing as an officer might bestow upon his serving man. He might be taken, plausibly enough, for a country magistrate, or an attorney of limited practice, or a schoolmaster.

He continued to masticate his chop and sip his ale in silence, without lifting his eyes from the table, until a cherry stone, sportively snapped from the thumb and finger of one of the gentlemen at the opposite table, struck him on the right ear. His eye was instantly upon the aggressor, and his ready intelligence gathered from the ill suppressed merriment of the party, that this petty impertinence was intentional.

The stranger stooped and picked up the cherry stone, and a scarcely perceptible smile passed over his features, as he carefully wrapped it up in a piece of paper and placed it in his pocket. This singular procedure, with their pre-conceived impressions of their customer, somewhat elevated as the young gentlemen were by the wine they had partaken of, captivated their gravity entirely, and a burst of irresistible laughter proceeded from the group.

Unmoved by their rudeness, the stranger continued to finish his frugal repast in quiet, until another cherry stone, from the same hand struck him upon the right elbow. This also, to the further amazement of the other party, he picked from the floor, and carefully deposited with the first.

Amidst shouts of laughter, a third cherry stone was soon after discharged, which hit him upon the left breast. This also he very deliberately took from the floor, and deposited with the other two.

As he arose and was engaged in paying for his repast, the gaiety of these sporting gentlemen became slightly subdued. It was not easy to account for this. Lavater would not have been able to detect the slightest evidence of irritation or resentment upon the features of the stranger. He seemed a little taller, to be sure, and the carriage of his head might have appeared to them a little more erect. He walked to the table where they were sitting, and with that air of dignified calmness, which is a thousand times more terrible than wrath, drew a card from his pocket, and presented it with perfect civility to the offender, who could do no less than offer his own in return. While the stranger unfolded his surtout to take the card from his pocket, they had a glance at the address coat of a military man. The card disclosed his rank, and a brief inquiry at the bar was sufficient for the result. He was a captain whom ill-health and long services had entitled to half-pay.

In earlier life he had been engaged in several affairs of honor, and in the language of the fancy, was a dead shot.

The next morning a note arrived at the aggressor's residence containing a challenge in form, and one of the cherry stones. The truth then flashed before the challenged party—it was the challenger's intention to make three bites at this cherry—three separate affairs out of this unwarrantable frolic! The challenge was accepted, and the challenged party, in deference to the challenger's reputed skill with the pistol, had half decided upon the small sword; but his friends, who were on the alert, soon discovered that the captain, who had risen by his merit, had in the earlier days of his necessity, gained his bread as an accomplished instructor in the use of that weapon.

They met and fired alternately by lot. The young man had selected this mode, thinking he might win the first fire. He did—fired, and missed his opponent. The captain leveled his pistol and fired—the ball passed through the flap of the right ear, and grazed the bone; and as the wounded man involuntarily put his hand to the place, he remembered that it was on the right ear of his antagonist that the cherry stone had fallen. Here ended the first lesson. A month had passed. His friends cherished the hope that he would hear nothing more from the captain, when another note—a challenge of course—was received, and another of those accursed cherry stones arrived, with the captain's apology, on the

A YANKEE TRICK.

Some years ago, before railroads were invented, a cute Massachusetts Yankee was one day traveling in a stage in the State of Connecticut. The passengers stopped for breakfast at a place where the landlord was noted for his parsimony; and it was strongly suspected that he paid the driver to hurry off the stage before the passengers could eat half a meal, in order to save his victuals. The Yankee heard this talk, and he sat down to breakfast with the determination to eat his money's worth, whether the stage left or not. While, therefore, the rest of the passengers were holding their victuals at the greatest possible haste, the Massachusetts man took his time. The passengers had scarcely finished a cup of coffee, and ate but a few mouthfuls, when they heard the sound of the horn, and the driver exclaimed, "Stage ready!" Up rose the grumbling passengers, pay their fifty cents and take their seats.

"All aboard, gents?" inquired the host. "One missing," say they. "Proceeding to the dining-room, the host finds our Yankee friend very coolly helping himself to an immense piece of steak, the size of a horse's leg."

"You'll be left, sir! Stage going to start!" "Waal, I hain't got nothin' to say agin it!" "Can't wait, sir; better take your seat."

"I'll be gaul darned if I dew, nuther, till I've got my breakfast! I've got tew pay half a dollar, and I'm going to get the value out, and ef yew ealkerke I ain't, yu air mistak-en."

So the stage did start, and left the hungry New Englander, who continued his attack of the edibles. Biscuits, coffee, steaks, etc., disappeared rapidly before the eyes of the astonished landlord. "Say, squire; them there cakes is 'bout cast; fetch nuther grist on 'em. You (pointing to the waiter,) nuther euv yu that air coffee. Pass them eggs. Raise yeww own pork, squire?—this is amazin' nice ham. Land 'bout yer tolerable cheap, squire, I eallate! Don't lay yer own eggs dew ye?" and thus the Yankee kept quizzing the landlord, until he had made a hearty meal.

"Say, squire, now I'm 'bout tew conclude payin' my dewours to this ere table, but if yew'd jist give us a bowl of bread and milk tew sorter top off with, I'd be much obliged tew ye."

So out goes the landlord and waiter for bowl, milk and bread, and set them before the Yankee. "Spoon, tew, if yew please!" "But no spoon could be found. Landlord was sure he had plenty of silver ones lying on the table when the stage stopped."

"Say I dew yew think them passengers is goin' to pay yew for a breakfast and not git no compensation?" "Ah! what do you think any of the passengers took them?" "Dew I think? No, I don't think, but I'm sartin. If they air all as green as yew, 'bout year, I'm goin' tew locate immedjetly and tew worst."

The landlord rushes out to the stable, and starts a man off after the stage, which had gone about three miles. The man overtakes the stage, and says something to the driver in a low tone. He immediately turns back, and on arriving at the hotel, our Yankee comes out to take his seat and says:—"Heow air yew, gents? I'm glad tew see yew back."

"Can you point out the man you think has the spoons?" asked the landlord. "Pint him out? Sartinly I ken. Say, squire! I paid yew four ninespence for a breakfast, and I eallate, I got the value out. Yew'll find them spoons in the coffee-pot!"—which was found to be the case.

A PRETTY RIDDLE.—A gentleman who was paying his addresses to a lady, at length summoned up sufficient courage to ask if they were agreeable to her, and whether he might flatter himself with a chance of ultimate success. The lady replied "Stripes," telling the gentleman to transcribe the letters so as to form out of them another word, which was her answer. The reader who can find out the word need never fear being non-plussed by a lady. Those who cannot decipher it, must either wait until they overcome the difficulty, or give up all thoughts of wooing.

A NEW REMEDY FOR LONG SERMONS.—A sufferer from long sermons suggested to the London Times that, after half an hour's preaching, the bottom of the pulpit should be contrived to come out on the principle of the oblique and project the clerical transgressor into the gulf below. Another proposes that a sounding board or cover, in the shape of an extinguisher, made exactly to fit the pulpit, be suspended above it, and that at the expiration of twenty-five minutes from the delivery of the text it should begin to descend, so as, exactly at the half hour, to "shut up" the lengthy preacher.

THE BALLOON ROMANCE.—The Cincinnati Gazette says the story which has been told of a balloon observatory, with telegraph connections, by the observations of which General McClellan directed the battle at Fair Oaks, is imaginary. A balloon was making ascensions on the right wing, but without any more connection with the battle than that which had.

ASPIRATIONS.—A man may aspire, and yet be quite content until it is time to rise. A bird that sits patiently while it broods its eggs, flies bravely afterwards, leading up its timid young. And both flying and resting are but parts of one contentment. The very fruit of the gospel is aspiration. It is to the human heart what spring is to the earth; making every root, and bud, and bough desire to be more.

BOUND TO MARRY.—Sunday afternoon a young man, who first courted a daughter aged twenty, then the mother aged over forty, and was rejected by both, was wedlocked, according to law, to the hired girl in the family he courted. That chap did not intend to let his love run to seed while there was a show left.—*La Crosse Democrat.*

PROVOKING.—to dream you have lots of money, and then wake up and find yourself an editor.

Only Waiting.

Only waiting till the shadows
Are a little longer grown,
Only waiting till the glimmer
Of the day's last beam is flown—
Till the night of earth is faded
From the heart once full of day,
Till the stars of heaven are breaking
Through the twilight, soft and gray.

Only waiting till the reapers
Have the last sheaf gathered home,
For the summer time is faded,
And the winter winds have come.

Quickly, reapers, gather quickly
The last ripe hours of my heart,
For the bloom of life is withered,
And I hasten to depart.

Only waiting till the angels
Open wide the mystic gate,
At whose feet I long have lingered,
Weary, poor, and desolate.

Even now I hear the footsteps,
And hear their voices far away;
If they call me I am waiting,
Only waiting to obey.

ONE OF THE CASES.—There was one woman in olden times of whom, after she had had seven husbands and outlived them all, it was inquired, whose will she be in the resurrection? In our day there is occasionally one of whom it may be asked, whose she is?—before the resurrection. A case has presented itself to the committee entrusted with the duty of aiding families of persons in the service of the United States, in the army and navy. The woman had been drawing twelve dollars a month for herself and children, as the wife of a volunteer. Upon being visited for two of whom she could not give the name of the father, and her husbands were in this way: Her first husband had died. Then she married a man who already had one wife living. He is now in the army, and on his account she was drawing money from the relief fund. Upon being questioned if the youngest children were his, she pointed to one little fellow about two years old, and said that he belonged to another man who was in the navy, and from whose wages she received fifteen dollars a month. It happened, she said, that her husband was gone a long time, and she supposed him to be dead, received attentions from her admirer and lover of the navy; but just as she would marry him her husband turned up, placing her in this queer predicament. Upon the whole, she said she would not press her claims for relief from the State, as the family had been so vexed that she did not know on whose account she was entitled to draw, and it might lead to too much inquiry.

SECESSION WEDDING IN PARIS.—Not many days ago, says a recent Paris letter, a young lady from secession, and herself of much intense secession proclivities, was anxious, as all young ladies are, to be married. She was not only anxious, however, but ready and willing; and so was her bridegroom, a French gentleman of wealth and distinction. In order to make the marriage legally legal, however, it was necessary that it should be performed not only in the regular forms required by the French law, but afterwards in legation of the country to which that lady belonged. Here was trouble. The lady belonged to secession, and Slidell was her representative. But Slidell's blessings would be of no more value to her, under the circumstances, than any ordinary individual's blessing or cursing; and so, after much anxiety and mental trouble, not wishing to postpone the "happy day" till Slidell was "recognized," she finally made up her mind to swallow the dose, and, conducting her "dearly beloved" to the legation, they were married by Mr. Dayton, beneath the folds of the American flag, and by a fiction of international law, upon American soil.

A CLEVER BOY.—I heard an old German lady telling how a little boy, whose religious education had been somewhat neglected, got over the following stumper:—"Who made the world?" said his teacher to him the first day he entered the village school. No answer. Again the question was repeated, but in a sharper tone. Still no answer. The teacher, never doubting that it was pure stubbornness of little Hans, now threatened to whip him soundly unless he immediately told him who made the world. This threat had the desired effect, an answer must be returned, and the trembling boy, not knowing what was meant by the world, but thinking, doubtless, it was something wrong he had been unconsciously making, broke forth, "Well, master, I made it—but I will never do it again!"

A HINT TO HOUSEKEEPERS.—Every housewife, who uses kerosene oil, knows that it affords the best and cheapest light of all illuminating oils. But she also knows that the constant expense and annoyance from the breakage of lamp chimneys almost if not quite counterbalance the advantages of its use. One who has thoroughly tried the experiment of preventing chimneys from cracking by the heat of the flame, says: Put the glass chimney in lukewarm water, heat to the boiling point, and boil one hour; after which leave it in the water till it cools. The suggestion is worth a trial.

COST OF BEAUTY.—The Gardener's Monthly very properly remarks:—"There are persons who think that home cannot be beautiful without a considerable outlay of money. Such people are in error. It costs little to have a neat little flower garden, and to surround your dwelling with those simple beauties which delight the eye far more than expensive objects. Nature delights in beauty. She loves to brighten the landscape and make it agreeable to the eye."

When Jackson was asked, a few weeks before his death, what he would have done with Calhoun and other nullifiers, if they had kept on? "Hang them, sir, as high as Haman," was the instantaneous reply. "They should have been a terror to traitors to all time, and posterity would have pronounced it the best act of my life."

The following conversation took place in camp on the receipt of the news of the evacuation of Corinth:—"What do you think of Gen. Halleck's First Epistle to the Corinthians?" "Very good. He persuaded them to flee from the wrath to come."

THE WASTE OF WEALTH.

We have not yet made up our mind which is the greater evil, avarice or extravagance—the one locking up wealth that might do incalculable good to the community; the other stimulating branches of industry useless in themselves, and by the force of example sweeping into a wild vortex all strata of society. Extravagance is not a vice of this country or of this age; it has exhibited its folly on even a greater scale in other times and in other lands. All wealthy communities, even the soberest, have, in times of a plethora of prosperity, made themselves ridiculous by spending money wildly and recklessly on some prevalent taste.

Take, for example, Holland and the tulip mania. The Dutch are a sober, thrifty people, and flower-raising is generally ranked among the cheapest recreations; yet this people made this pursuit the basis of the most ruinous expenditure. Were not the record of the tulip mania well authenticated, we should treat its whole history as a fable. Gold, houses, and land were often bartered away for a single bulb, because it produced a flower with a new stripe or shade, and yet a whole bed of scentless tulips was not really worth a handful of fragrant roses that might be bought for a penny. In 1635, many persons were known to invest a fortune of 100,000 florins in the purchase of forty tulip roots. A trader of Harlem paid one-half of his fortune for a single bulb. A famous tulip of Amsterdam was bought for 4,000 florins, a new carriage, two gray horses, and a complete set of silver mounted harness.

Many ludicrous incidents occurred during the prevalence of this tulip mania, which was in fact a mental epidemic disease. A traveling English botanist happened to see a tulip root lying in the conservatory of a wealthy Dutchman. Being ignorant of its quality, and curious as a Yankee, he took out his knife and began to slice it up, until he had reduced it to half its original size. Suddenly the owner pounced upon him, and roared out:

"What are you doing there? Do you know that's an Admiral Van der Eyck?" "Thank you for the name," replied the un-converted visitor, as he proceeded to make an entry in his note book. "Pray, are these admirals common in this country?" "You shall find out!" shouted the infuriated Dutchman; and seizing his guest by the collar he dragged him before a magistrate.

There the poor man found out to his consternation that these same "admirals" were worth 4,000 florins apiece; and he had ample time to reflect bitterly on the popular mania and on his own thoughtlessness when he was committed to prison, there to remain until he could give security for the payment of the enormous sum demanded by the bereaved tulip mania. This mania in Holland produced in the end terrible results; substantial merchants were reduced almost to beggary, and many a representative of a noble line saw the fortunes of his house ruined beyond redemption.

A LIVING CHICKEN HEADLESS.—The San Francisco Herald relates this strange story: One week ago, or thereabouts, a woman in the employ of Mr. Michael Kirk, of Tomales, Marin County, in the course of her preparations for dinner, cut off the heads of four chickens—one of them a vigorous young rooster. Upon completing the sanguinary performance she was startled at the discovery that the number of bodies did not tally with the number of heads. There were four chicken heads on the block sure enough, but only three decapitated chickens. There could be no mistake about it. The beheaded chattering head walked off leisurely after finding his head was off, and when next seen was standing upright at a distance of about twenty yards from the scene of decapitation.

A physician, who was called in to examine the thing, found that there was not a particle of brain remaining, though the head was cut off very close; and how the chicken had sense enough to get up and walk away is a wonder. It was then resolved to try the experiment of prolonging the life of the bird, and up to the present writing it has been regularly fed with thin gruel, by means of a syringe. It has lived seven days, and gives every indication of continuing to enjoy life for a long time. The chicken is now in this city, and was yesterday. It may be proper to remark that the chicken has not crowed once since its head was taken off—though we are informed it has made several attempts to do so.

THE GREAT END OF SOCIETY.—Property continually tends to become a more vivid idea than right. In the struggle for private accumulation the worth of every human being is overlooked. The importance of every man's progress is forgotten. We must contend for this great idea. They who hold it must spread it around them. The truth must be sounded in the ears of men, that the grand end of society is to place within the reach of all its members the means of improvement, of elevation, of the true happiness of man. There is a higher duty than to build almshouses for the poor, and that is to save men from being degraded to the blighting influence of an "almshouse." Man has a right to something more than bread to keep him from starving. He has a right to the aids, the encouragements, and culture, by which he may fulfill the destiny of a man; and until society is brought to recognize and reverence this, it will continue to groan under its present miseries.—*Channing.*

DIRECTIONS FOR CLEANING THE TEETH.—Brush the teeth well, both inside and out, every night and morning, with a moderately hard brush, constructed with three rows of bristles, standing so far apart that the elasticity of the hair may have its full play. Do not confine the operation to simply moving the brush across the faces of the teeth from side to side, but give it a rotary, and, as far as possible, a vertical direction, so that the bristles may spring in between the teeth, and free them from the particles of food, and the incipient deposits from the secretion of the tartar glands.—*Dental Mirror.*

It must be a soul-harrowing thought to the rebel Secretary of the Navy, ex-United States Senator Mallory, to learn that his splendid residence at Pensacola is now occupied by Billy Wilson and his Zouaves.

There is doubt and painful anxiety hanging over the battles of last week before Richmond. At the time of going to press no official news has been received of the situation of our army. All we know is that a terrible fight of several days duration has taken place—that the right wing of our army has been drawn across the Chickahominy, and that the slaughter on both sides has been fearful. One account says that we lost ten thousand men, including one whole regiment and a brigadier general taken prisoners. The rebel loss is estimated at 5000. Not many hours can elapse before we shall have positive information as to the situation of affairs, and know the worst.

300,000 MORE TROOPS.

In accordance with the recommendation of the Governors of the loyal States, the President has called for three hundred thousand more troops. If this number is to be raised at once, and they are needed now if ever, drafting must be resorted to. If the troops are wanted, and there are not volunteers, let every man capable of bearing arms be summoned into the field rather than yield to a Southern triumph or foreign intervention. The Governor of Massachusetts has issued a call for more volunteers to fill up the diminished regiments, and the Adjutant General has notified all military companies to hold themselves in readiness for any emergency.

Fremont.

The country loses faith in Gen. Fremont. He has started on the downhill track, performing one of those mortifying feats which Artemus Ward attributes to Secretary Stanton—that of allowing his clothes to get up over his head! In short, having been placed under Gen. Pope, he has resigned his commission and left the army in a huff. The only reason, he gives is that his rank is slighted by the appointment of a head to the several divisions of the Shenandoah army. We think Fremont will lose more by the resignation than will the country. To speak the truth he has accomplished nothing for the Government except to run up an enormous debt in Missouri in giving place to a host of leeches which hung about him there. His command in the Mountain department of Virginia has been a failure, and he retires with no laurels to grace his brow. His crowning disgrace is his resignation. He has shown himself more interested in personal aggrandizement than in the success of our cause. Even the fame he obtained in his earlier years as the Pathfinder of the Rocky Mountains, will grow dim under his late inglorious action. Gen. Fremont comes down in the estimation of people all of a sudden. Those who have stood by him in his emancipation proclamation and swindling contracts, will see the ass in the lion's skin now. Let the hero of the Rocky Mountains pass.

Conservatives in Council.

Thirty-five members of Congress, embracing those of a conservative or anti-republican stripe, met in council at Washington on Saturday afternoon. Their object seems to have been to take the initiatory steps for a new party to oppose all emancipation and confiscation schemes. Such men as Vallandigham are believed to be at the bottom of it. A dozen of those present expressed themselves upon the subject under consideration and finally resolved as follows:—

6th.—Resolved, That the doctrines of Secessionists and Abolitionists, as the latter are now represented in Congress, are alike false to the Constitution and irreconcilable with the peace and unity of the country. The first have already involved us in this cruel civil war, and the Abolitionists will leave to the country but little hope of the speedy restoration of the Union or peace, if schemes of confiscation, emancipation and other unconstitutional measures, which they lately carried or attempted to carry through the House of Representatives, shall be enacted under the form of laws, and remain unrebuked by the people.

7th.—Resolved, That Congress has no power to deprive any person of his property for any criminal offence, unless that person has been duly convicted by the verdict of a jury. That all acts of Congress like those lately passed by the House of Representatives, which assumed to forfeit or confiscate the estates of men for offences of which they have not been convicted upon due trial by jury, are unconstitutional and lead to oppression and tyranny. It is no justification for such acts that crimes committed in prosecution of the rebellion are unpunished atrocities, nor is there any such justification as State necessity known to our government or laws.

In short, these anti-confiscationists would have loyal men put down the rebellion at a sacrifice of their own property, leaving the rebels in the peaceful possession of their own. Consistent conservatism! How taking it will be with the people.

HONORABLE REBELS.—Upon the body of one of the crew of the United States barque Kingfisher, recently killed by the rebels in Ocella river, Florida, whither two boats had been sent to obtain water, was ten dollars in money, which the rebel commander sent back to the ship for the benefit of his family. The rebels informed an officer, who went in with a flag of truce, that our men would be well treated in return for the kindness which had been shown rebel prisoners.

UNION MEN IN NEW ORLEANS.—In one day at New Orleans, June 17, several hundred persons came forward and took the oath of allegiance to the Government of the United States.

IN A TIGHT PLACE.—Gen. Curtis is reported to be in a tight place in Arkansas, with a force of rebels in his front and rear, and his army on short rations.

THE MORTALITY AMONG THE IOWA VOLUNTEERS is said to be appalling. Of the seventeen regiments furnished to the service, but a trifle over half the number now remain able to bear arms.

DEATH OF MRS. GEN. SCOTT.—The wife of Gen. Scott died at Rome, on the 10th. inst., aged 72.

THE LATEST WAR NEWS.

FIGHTING BEFORE RICHMOND.—CHANCE OF FEDERAL FRONT—IMPORTANT MOVEMENTS.

Great events have transpired within a few days near Richmond. Several days hard fighting and an entire change of front of the Federal army have taken place. The news has been slow in coming, and the confused manner in which it has been sent, has excited fearful apprehensions as to our army; but we are assured that the movements of Gen. McClellan have been purely strategic and wise, which will give us victory and Richmond in a few days, if both are not already in our possession. The change of front could not be made without bringing on an engagement, yet it was effected with comparatively small loss to that which the enemy suffered. Our army had a long front to maintain, much of it among the swamps of the Chickahominy river, unhealthy and difficult of occupation. It has now contracted its lines and occupied the high ground bordering the James River, gaining the protection of our gunboats, and having the Chickahominy on its right. While the movement seemed at first a compulsory one, it now appears to have been planned some time since, and every provision made for removing all the stores, sick and wounded from White House down York River to a place of safety. The fighting of Wednesday last week was but preliminary to the contest which raged through Thursday, Friday and Saturday. During Wednesday morning there was a report abroad that a division of the rebels, the forces of Stonewall Jackson and Gen. Ewell, were approaching and threatening to open the way by the right flank for a raid on the White House. Meantime the trains on the railroad were kept running night and day, carrying nothing but ammunition and munitions of war, and siege and rocket trains, and field pieces. The last event of Wednesday night was the arrival of nearly a hundred wounded men of Hooker's division, who had participated in the mysterious movement of Gen. McClellan on that morning, securing Tavern Hill (the "important point" in Gen. McClellan's dispatches), which commands Richmond. Nothing of great importance occurred on Thursday morning; the removal of stores and munitions of war continued.

About noon the enemy made their first attack in a feint upon Gen. Stoneman's forces, near Hanover Court House, but about 2 p. m. crossed the Chickahominy, and making a desperate attempt to drive back our men. The only forces engaged here were McClellan's division, who were located on the opposite side of a swampy ravine, about a mile and a half back from the Chickahominy river. The battle lasted from about 2 until 9 p. m., when the enemy drew off, renewing the attack at the break of day on Friday, and after several hours of hard fighting, Gen. McClellan's division was ordered to fall back.

The fighting, especially on Friday, is said to have been terrible. The rebels had overwhelming forces, and as soon as they met one another they returned doubly strong. They came in such dense masses that the shell and grape poured into them made great gaps in their lines, which were immediately filled up, and they moved forward most determinedly. Their artillery was so poorly served that the damage to our ranks was light in proportion. They still moved on, and exchanged showers of Minnie balls; but when Gen. Porter ordered a bayonet charge, they retreated in double-quick though he pursued them but a short distance.

The enemy again rallied and approached our lines, when the same terrible slaughter ensued. This time their artillery was more effective. On coming to close quarters they were again repulsed, and driven back a still greater distance, the whole fought-over battle ground being literally strewn with the dead and dying. Gen. Porter a second time fell back to his position, and waited nearly an hour for the enemy to renew the assault. They finally came on in increased numbers, having been largely reinforced, and were again received with shell and grape, causing great chasms in their ranks. A third time they bore down most determinedly on our lines, and this conflict was the most severely contested of the whole, but when the bayonet was brought to bear he fell back, and was pressed towards Richmond fully a mile beyond our original lines.

Again, for the fourth time, Gen. Porter fell back to his first position, when an order was received from Gen. McClellan to continue his retrograde movement slowly and in order. The enemy again pushed forward boldly, when their advance was checked by the entire reserve force. This fresh force held the enemy in check, while the force which had previously borne the brunt of the battle moved back in good order, carrying with them their wounded on the reserve, but cannot be stated at various points of the route by which they were retreating towards the Chickahominy, which occasionally poured in shot and shell upon them, and checked their movements, and enabled the troops to move back in order. At one time in this retrograde movement, the reserve force of Gen. Sykes charged on the enemy with the bayonet and drove him back nearly a mile. This is about the substance of the fighting up to Friday night. Our loss is estimated at 1200. The loss in officers has been:

The rebel account of our disaster at James Island, near Charleston, for a wonder, was not so bad as the real facts in the case. There was blundering somewhere and our troops suffered severely, leaving 668 in killed, wounded and missing. Only 250 men escaped out of the Michigan Eighth. The island is to be abandoned, as it cannot be held without reinforcements.

The gunboat fleet on the White River, Arkansas, after proceeding up to the Crooked Point Cut-off, was compelled to turn back on account of the low stage of the water. It is understood that the rebel boat Van Dorn, which escaped after the fight at Memphis, is up the Arkansas; but she can do no harm, as the river is low and falling fast.

We have important intelligence from the Mississippi River, which leads to the belief that Vicksburg, the last stopping-place of the rebels in that region, will soon be in our possession. On Saturday morning last Capt. Davis started down the river from Memphis with his gunboat fleet, and attained a point four miles above the city, and communication has been had overland with Commodore Farragut's fleet.

CONFIRMED.—The fact that our retreating army was fired upon from houses in Winchester, and in some cases by females, is attested by fifty-seven officers and soldiers of Gen. Williams' division. Several of the shots are alleged to have been fatal.

YAST ARMY.—A letter from Atlanta, Ga., of a recent date, and written by a person on whom dependence is to be placed, says that the South is quietly putting a vast army into the field; and that not even the fall of Richmond will end this intestine war.

Romantic Cause of the War.

The romantic story of the rape of Helen, which originated the famous Trojan War, of ten years duration, finds its parallel in the Columbus Inquirer, published in Georgia. As we read this thrilling narrative, the ancient story of a young prince going into a foreign country and eloping with the handsome wife of a powerful king, thereby occasioning a protracted war, sinks into insignificance, and we are willing to credit our contemporary with bending history or mythology in its wonderful revelations. The Inquirer tells its readers that about twenty years ago, a Yankee schoolmaster came into Georgia and spent a year in a county district. The result of that visit was a mulatto child. Its father afterwards became Senator Seward, and is now Secretary of State. With fatherly affection he has always remembered his Georgia offspring, and has been in the habit of sending her money from year to year. Still his daughter was held as a slave, and being too stingy to purchase her freedom, he turned abolitionist and brought on the war in order to liberate his beloved daughter from bondage. The way the story got out is somewhat remarkable. It was told by Mr. Seward himself to a Dr. R.—in Georgia last summer, when Mr. Seward regretted that the interruption of the mails prevented him from sending money to his child, or hearing from her. The Inquirer declares that the North is bankrupting itself to bring into its midst Mr. Seward's bastard mulatto, but thinks his dupes would read him in pieces if they knew his object. All this mighty force of armies investing Georgia from different directions, is declared to have but one purpose—that the daughter of Mr. Seward's may flee to her father's arms.

Now all this sort of stuff is undoubtedly believed by the ignorant people of Georgia more than the intelligent reader of history credits the remarkable preservation of Paris from starvation, and his subsequent exploits in abducting the beautiful Helen. The romance of Georgia, however, lacks the incentive to a war that our Trojan legend has. We can easily be brought to imagine how the brave Spartan King could stir up his people and the neighboring States to wage a ten year's war for the possession of the most beautiful woman in the world; but will the Inquirer tell us what stretch of credulity is necessary to believe that Seward is waging a devastating war for the possession of a mulatto girl that cannot possess remarkable points of beauty if she bears any likeness to her father? Oh, "go way dar!"

SAD AFFAIR.—On Wednesday night of last week the house of W. T. Brown in Peacham, Vt., was destroyed by fire, and two of his children perished in the flames. Mrs. Brown awoke about 12 o'clock; three children were asleep in the chambers. She found the stairs in flames. A neighbor soon arrived who induced one of the children to jump from the scuttle hole into his arms. There was no response to the calls for the other children. Their ages were 10 and 12. Portions of their bodies were found in the ruins. Mr. B. is in the army.

FUNNY DIVORCE SUIT.—Mr. Gill of Chicago has petitioned for a divorce from his wife Eliza, whom he married in November, 1861, and to his surprise was presented with an heiress in two months after. Being ignorant of any natural or human law that would warrant an addition to his family so soon, he prays for a divorce, but the wife maintains that the husband was made aware of the prospect before him prior to the wedding. It's a queer case all around.

A FURIOUS BULL.—As Mr. Nathan Parker of East Montpelier, Vt., was leading a young bull to water, on the 15th inst., he was suddenly attacked by it, knocked over and gored so badly that his life is despaired of. His wife, a lady of 60 years, seized a rail from the fence, beat off the infuriated beast, and kept him at bay till both had secured a retreat from the yard.

STABBED BY HIS SON.—About a week ago a man named Hicks, living in Alexandria county, Va., near Ball's Cross Roads, in a moment of intoxication undertook to whip his wife. While in the act of beating her, his little son, a lad ten years of age, seized a dirk or large knife, and ran behind his father and plunged it into his back, inflicting a wound which has since proved fatal.

THE QUEEN'S SERVANTS.—Is any one curious about the number of servants in waiting upon Queen Victoria? It seems to be two hundred and twenty-two, since the Queen, desirous that all her household should see the wonders of the Great Exhibition, has ordered the purchasing of two hundred and twenty-two tickets for their use.

A SLANDERED MINISTER RECOVERS DAMAGES.—J. Albert Young, a member of the Methodist church at North Bridgewater, has just been obliged to pay \$485.33 to Rev. Israel Washburn, his pastor, for uttering slanderous statements affecting his moral character. Another warning to those who speak evil of others.

NOT DEAD BUT ELOPED.—A wife at Colebrook river, Vt., went off last week, leaving her husband, two children, and a letter stating that she intended to commit suicide. But a young fellow who formerly boarded with her, disappeared about the same time it is suspected that the unfortunate couple have eloped.

BARNUM'S AQUARIUM GARDENS.—Barnum has purchased the Boston Aquarium Gardens, where are exhibited hundreds of varieties of living fish, from the whale down to the smallest species, also many other rare living curiosities. Performances on the stage every afternoon and evening.

CALL TO ARMS.—Gov. Sprague has issued an address to the citizens of Rhode Island, calling upon every able-bodied man to connect himself with some military organization, for the purpose of instruction and discipline, preparatory to effective service in the field, in case of another urgent call from the Government.

A VARIETY OF THINGS.

Tax collectors and assessors under the new national tax law, are to be appointed upon the recommendation of Congressmen, in the same way that postmasters are. Numerous candidates are springing up in every section, most of whom are bound to be disappointed.

We issue our paper one day earlier this week so as to give the printers in our office an opportunity to celebrate the Fourth.

The summer of 1862 may thus far be set down as a cold one. Forty-six years ago was a cold year, snow falling in New England in the month of June.

A great deal of cotton is coming to light in the South, the rebels not having made light of it all with firebrands.

Some of the Southern wish to secede from Jeff Davis, seeing that Jeff will not secede from his office.

In Russia there is one soldier to every sixty of the inhabitants throughout the empire.

An old maid who was over-nice in regard to cleanliness about her house, once scrubbed her sitting-room floor until she fell through into the cellar.

Oregon gold continues to yield greatly. It will be needed, for war swallows gold as it devours men, using the one to wash down the other.

What will be the end of the rebellion? A contemporary asks. A rope's end, let us hope and pray, and that it may be made fast.

Col. Ward, an American, has been created a Chinese Mandarin, by way of reward for services performed against the rebels in the celestial empire.

A married woman named Friary was shot during a drunken brawl by a man named Roberts, at Burdetteville, R. I., on Friday last week. Roberts made his escape.

The resignation of Fremont disproves the rumor current during the Presidential canvass of '56—that Fremont was a Catholic! He is not willing to have a Pope over him.

John C. Breckinridge has been indicted for treason by the grand jury of Fayette county, Kentucky.

THE HEART.—"The flush of youth soon passes from the face, The spells of fancy from the mind depart; The form may lose its symmetry, its grace, But time can claim no victory o'er the heart."

Appropos of the negroes, who continue to flock into the Union lines, a correspondent of the Philadelphia Press irreverently speaks of them as a "dirty, tricky, indolent and worthless set."

The suffering which this unnatural war is causing is beyond calculation. The thousands of poor bleeding, mangled soldiers writing upon the battlefield, or pining in uncomfortable hospitals, present a picture which should stir the sympathies of every loyal heart.

The town of Front Royal and the surrounding valley are almost depopulated, except by defenceless women and children, and the ripening grain crops must evidently be lost for want of harvesters.

Dr. Hayes, who was precipitately dismissed by Secretary Stanton from the service, for alleged misconduct, is to be reinstated.

By the evacuation of Grenada, Miss., it is said the rebels have given up the best part of the State of Mississippi—in accordance with a strategic policy altogether inscrutable and unfathomable.

Gen. Shields talks of resigning because he cannot be made a Major General.

We got our regular rain one day earlier this week. The cold snap also came with it. Corn weather must come soon or husking frolics will be scarce next autumn.

The rebels are supplied with arms, &c., via Nassau, by New York merchants. Surely, Government ought to be able to detect and punish such traitors.

Com. Foote is recovering, and will soon be on his legs again. This is good news, for the trust of the country is in the navy, because in that service "the wise lead the brave."

GOLD.—Gold is at a premium, having gone up in some cases as high as 5 per cent. Croakers predict a financial panic before long. The average weekly amount of gold that is taken from this country for Europe is put at \$1,500,000. This is a big pile, and the same rate for a year would make a mountain of the value of \$78,000,000.

TOOMBS AND HIS COTTON.—Gen. Robert Toombs, of Georgia, has been called to an account by the vigilance committee of his district for continuing the raising of cotton, and refusing to burn what he had on hand. He replies to the committee defying them to burn his cotton, and telling them he asks no favors of them.

HEAVY LOSS.—It will be seen by the accounts from Federal sources, of the late battle on James Island, near Charleston, that our troops were repulsed with the loss of 668 killed and wounded. As the force engaged did not exceed three thousand, the per centage of loss is very large.

TWO WIVES CLAIM PROPERTY.—E. P. Christy the negro minstrel who committed suicide in New York, lately, left by will most of his property to his widow, but another wife and children turn up, and claim their share of his large means. Isn't this a strange world?

WAR LOSSES.—The commercial editor of the N. Y. Independent estimates that "the total losses of the nation and of individuals, traceable, directly and indirectly to the war, cannot be less than ten thousand millions of dollars."

Sir Colin Campbell, the great leader in the late war in India, says General McClellan has evinced more true generalship than any man in our army. He considers him a splendid strategist and able leader.

THE RESULT.—A wealthy widow in Alabama asked Gen. Mitchell to set a guard over her property, which he did, and boarded him. The result was that in four weeks she took him to her bed also, having married him.

COMPLAINING.—Members of Congress are complaining of the debilitating effects of a long session, and some are said to be ill. Why don't the fellows go home then? It would be better for them and the country.

MURDERED HIS MISTRESS.—To get rid of the annoyance of his mistress, James Winthrop compelled her to drink three quarts of a mixture of alcohol and burning fluid within an hour. The woman died a short time after drinking the last of the three quarts. The parties lived in New York.

PALMER AND VICINITY.

SECRETARY SEWARD passed through town Wednesday evening on his way to New York. He was accompanied by Thurlow Weed.

WALSH.—W. C. Snow has been appointed postmaster at Wales in place of L. E. Shaw, resigned.

MINISTERIAL CONFERENCE.—The ministerial conference of the Sturbridge Association (Baptist) will meet next week on Tuesday, with Rev. B. S. Morse, at South Wilbraham. Services commence at 10 A. M. Rev. Wm. N. Fay, of Belchertown, will preach the sermon.

GOING TO EUROPE.—Silas C. Herring, the fire proof safe king, and his family, of Brimfield, will sail for Europe on the 16th of the present month. Mr. Herring will leave a daughter of his in Paris to be educated, returning himself in a few months.

POLICE.—On Saturday Mary Partridge was before Justice Allen, charged with stealing an overcoat from the clothes line of Patrick Kelly. Mary had just got out of jail, having been in for a similar crime in Russell. She was sent back again for six months.

ANOTHER KILLED.—Charles C. Dwight, of Belchertown, who had for some time lived in this village in the employ of Nchemiah Smith, was killed in the disastrous fight on James Island, near Charleston, on the 16th. He was corporal in company G, 28th Mass. Regiment.

SECOND ADVENT CELEBRATION AND MEETING.—The Second Advent brethren celebrate the Fourth with a picnic on their camp ground at Collins' Depot. They will occupy the ground Saturday and Sunday, holding religious services.

"SCENE AT A CAMP MEETING."—During the Second Advent Campmeeting at Wilbraham, last year, a Springfield lady drew a handsome picture entitled "A Scene at Campmeeting." It possesses so much of merit that it is being lithographed, and copies will probably be circulated on the ground at the approaching anniversary.

The late rains have greatly improved the grass over in this vicinity. Those farmers who a month ago were complaining that they should not have half a crop, cannot now go into their mow lots without tangling the grass. Nature is pretty apt to bring things around all right, though human nature is always finding fault.

A LETTER passed through the Palmer post office on Tuesday directed to—

JEFF DAVIS,

Hell.

(Springfield.)

It was mailed at Monson, and the sender seems to think that Springfield is the distributing office for letters to the infernal regions.

NEW STAND.—M. Fox has opened his new restaurant and saloon in Nassawanno Block. The front room is neatly fitted up for the accommodation of ladies and gentlemen, and a soda fountain, soon to be in operation, will prove one of its attractions. Mr. Fox knows what the public taste desires, and is bound to meet it.

THE FOURTH.—To-day—Friday—being the Fourth of July, the Sabbath Schools in this village will unite in a picnic at the Congregational Church. In the afternoon two horse trots, for purses of \$75 each, will take place on the Park. The Adventists celebrate at their camp ground in Wilbraham, and those who desire to go out of town by railroad can do so at half fare.

STRAWBERRIES.—David Parker, of Brimfield, who has the best strawberry bed in Eastern Hampden, if not in the whole county, for the reason, we suppose, that he always remembers the printer, has paid his tribute of respect to our table editorial this season, with a box of luscious berries, some of which will measure over 4 1/2 inches in circumference, and he has bushels of the same sort left. Long live Mr. Parker! say our typos; long flourish his strawberry bed! say we.

NOT AN AGREEABLE SURPRISE.—A whole household in this village was suddenly surprised, the other day, at finding one of their number—a young Irish servant—about ready to increase the population. The servant was apparently as much surprised as the rest, and could account for it on no other principle than that established by the Pope's council—that of "immaculate conception." There was not even a Joseph in her case to assume the responsibility, so the State, which fathers so many fatherless children, was applied to, and she was taken to the Almshouse.

WILBRAHAM.—A correspondent sent us an interesting account of the anniversary exercises at the Academy last week, but our own account was already in type, and we could not spare room for both.—The Secretary of the Board of Education, in his speech at the Alumni meeting, said the following pretty thing of the institution:—

"While the meadows shall continue to unfold their beauties around this lovely spot, the purling brook flow through it, singing on its way, and the everlasting hills hold it in their sheltering embrace, may it continue to be a fountain of knowledge and virtue, whose healing streams may bless far and wide."

SONS OF TEMPERANCE.—At a regular meeting of Quabog Division, No. 160, S. of T., held July 1st, the following officers were elected for the ensuing quarter: W. P., Geo. M. Stacy; W. A., F. M. Dodge; R. S., John W. Osborn; A. R. S., J. A. Brakenridge; F. S., Geo. S. Bosworth; T., P. A. Page; Chap., Wm. Sutcliffe; C., Leonard Whitcomb; A. C., Alfred Shearer; I. S., Horace Merriam; O. S., Geo. Wellman. The division is making good progress in the right direction, steadily adding new members, and keeping its organization secure from the attacks of the rum-seller, and floods of intemperance.

MONEY FOUND.—About the middle of March, A. N. Merrick, Esq., of Springfield, enclosed \$35 to a party in Palmer, but the money never reached its destination. Suspicion

ions were whispered concerning the Palmer postoffice, but no evidence existed that the letter or money had ever arrived here. It now turns out that the letter instead of being directed to Palmer was directed "Springfield," and not being called for was sent to the dead letter office, when the money was returned to Mr. Merrick through the Springfield postmaster. No one acquainted with those having charge of the post office here would for a moment entertain suspicions concerning them. The postmaster is above suspicion, and Mr. Holbrook, the gentlemanly clerk, has won a reputation for integrity and faithfulness that entitles him to universal confidence.

LOTS OF SUGAR LEFT.—The amount of sugar destroyed by the New Orleans mob is now estimated by those best acquainted with the circumstances at only twelve hundred hogheads, and the quantity left in the city when the rebels fled, now to be shipped North, at equal to ninety thousand hogheads. The molasses, we believe, is included in this calculation. It is also stated that in course of time more cotton than was supposed to exist there will be brought forward.

A WIFE CUTS OUT HER OWN TONGUE.—A horrible case of self-mutilation recently occurred in Nottingham, England, a married woman named Abel cutting out her own tongue. She had had a quarrel with her husband, rose about six o'clock next morning, went down stairs and cut off as much of her tongue as she could reach, leaving the remainder seriously haggled. A surgeon was sent for, but after examining the wound he gave very little hope for her recovery.

NEW LEVIES.—The number of new men to be called for by Government is 150,000. Large as the number is, it is not a man too many for the wants of the service. If we would not have foreigners interfering in our affairs, we ought to be able, by next autumn, to point to a well equipped army of reserve of 50,000 men, besides keeping the forces employed against the rebels up to half a million of efficient soldiers. Better prevent a foreign war by paying 100,000 men to do nothing than have to pay 200,000 to fight Europeans.

COOL PROCEEDING.—The weather at New Orleans may be hot, but the people are cool, as some of them are asking Gen. Butler to pay them the value of the cotton they fired with their own hands, and others hand in to him bills for work done on the rebel ships! We should like to have seen Gen. Ben's eyes when he saw or heard the first of these modest demands.

A TRAGEDY AT MANASSAS.—Advices from Manassas state that a soldier was killed by another shooting him. Both were drunk. Four men were found dead within 24 hours, in consequence of drinking whiskey in large quantities, which was captured the previous night. The trader in charge of it was placed under guard.

COTTON IN EUROPE.—On the 1st of June, 1862, the amount of cotton in Europe was not so great as it was on the 1st of June, 1861, by 1,217,000 bales. This indicates the rapid approach of that cotton famine of which so much has been said, but which intervention in American affairs could not keep off from the old world.

SHOCKING ACCIDENT.—At a recent raising in Lobo, Canada, a quarrel arose between two men, when one struck the other, knocking him down. This frightened the other men engaged, and letting go their holds, part of the building tumbled down, instantly killing eight men.

A MAYOR IN AN UNDISCIPLINED PLACE.—Mayor Hatch of Cincinnati was recently found by a policeman struggling prostrate on the sidewalk with a bookseller of that city. Both were conveyed to the police headquarters to give an account of their breach of the peace.

THREE PERSONS DROWNED.—Wm. J. Barrows, Thomas Welch and Michael Broderick, jr., were found dead in different ponds or streams near Worcester, on Sunday. Barrows and Welch drowned themselves, while it looks like foul play in the case of Broderick.

LET IT LAST A YEAR.—Gen. Rousseau, a gallant Kentuckian, and a slaveholder, says that if the war shall last a year longer, there will not be a slave on this continent. This accounts for the anxious desire of certain chaps that peace should be speedily restored.

EFFECTS OF A THUNDER STORM.—During a thunder storm at Draut, on the 27th., lightning struck two fine cows belonging to Dea. Jeremiah Varnum, and at Goffstown, N. H., the wind blew down a barn containing ten persons, none of whom were injured.

A REMOR.—It is rumored that Ex-Governor Boutwell could receive the appointment of Commissioner of Internal revenue, if he would accept it; but as he declines, Fitz Henry Warren will probably be appointed.

RUN THE BLOCKADE.—A brig that lately arrived in England reports that she sailed in company with seven other vessels from Charleston. There must have been an uncommon drowsiness over our fleet at that date.

ONE REASON.—Weather seers say that numerous icebergs floating down from the polar regions have kept the weather cool along back. Well, it saves poor folks from buying ice—which is not consolation to ice dealers.

THE LONDON EXHIBITION.—The Great Exhibition in London is being worthy of its name, as the average number of visitors, daily, is 60,000. We should suppose that the visitors don't see a great deal.

THE "FIGHTING GENERAL".—It is stated that General Hooker is to have a separate corps, composed of his old division, with Kearney's, Couch's, and Casey's assigned to his command.

STRICKEN OFF.—At the recent Commencement of Princeton College the name of Jeff. Davis was by a unanimous vote stricken from the rolls of the Clitophon Society.

HOSPITAL SUPPLIES.—A box of articles has been forwarded from Ware for Hospital use, which contained 1 comforter, 1 linen coat, 1 bed quilt, 1 woolen blanket, 6 pairs socks, 1 dressing gown, 31 sheets, 45 pillow cases, 4 pillows, 4 pillow ticks, 56 shirts, 11 napkins, 35 bundles cotton and linen rags, 12 linen tablecloths, 27 collars, 17 towels, 3 pairs of drawers, 3 linen handkerchiefs, 1 vest, 5 bottles wine, 1 bottle catsup, 1 jar pickles, 2 bags dried fruit, 2 boxes lint, 5 fine sponges, 4 fans, 4 tin dishes, soap and groats. These contributions were made by about fifty donors.

On the 28th ult. the people in Ware Center forwarded to the Women's Relief Association, New York, a box containing 1 bed quilt, 45 sheets, 35 pillow cases, 37 cotton shirts, 3 pairs cotton drawers, 3 pillows, 19 towels, 2 tablecloths, 5 thin coats, 1 vest, 11 pairs cotton hose, 2 gents' cravats, 3 pairs slippers, 7 linen handkerchiefs, 2 bed gowns, bundles of linen and of cotton rags, 15 rolls hosiery, lint, mutton tallow, tracts and books.

NEW ORLEANS.—The utmost quiet prevails in New Orleans. There is literally no disorder; persons freely walk the streets at any hour of the night without the slightest danger of molestation. The secessionists look on with concealed chagrin. They perceive in the demeanor of the people whom they deceived and misled, evidence of the disgrace into which they are falling, and of possible retribution. But they are powerless, and watch the course of events with no little concern. There is an active trade in sugar. The shipments continue; the supply is regular and is believed to be larger than previous estimates indicated. The whole amount left by the Confederates may reach one hundred thousand hogheads.

PRACTICABILITY OF AN EVACUATION OF RICHMOND.—The war correspondent of the Philadelphia Press, expresses the opinion that it would be almost impossible for an army as large as that of the rebels to evacuate Richmond with any degree of safety. Union guns from a hundred points almost would command all the roads leading out of the city. Thus the rebel evacuation would be a slow process.

AMHERST.—COMMENCEMENT.—Commencement exercises will occur at Amherst next week, beginning with the Baccalaureate sermon of President Stearns on Sunday, and ending with the exhibition exercises on Thursday. Extra trains will be run on the Amherst and Palmer road on each day for the accommodation of visitors.

HARPER'S NEW MONTHLY for July is received. A Flying Trip through Norway, illustrated, is very interesting. Social Aesthetics, in which the extremes of ladies' dresses of olden time, are exhibited. Hartford Convention, by Mr. Lossing, who wrote an article on the Whiskey Rebellion, is an excellent article for those who like historical matters, and to it there will soon be added an account of the South Carolina Nullification. For sale at the bookstores.

BAND OF HOPE.—A Band of Hope has been organized at Ware Center, and at present numbers 55 members. The Band was organized last week, by the choice of the necessary officers. By special request, Joseph H. Lawton Esq, was present and addressed the children in a very interesting manner, telling them how to be handsome. As the speaker is not bad looking by any means, we may suppose he spoke partly from experience.

SLAVERY ABOLISHING ITSELF.—It is reported that two hundred able-bodied slaves in Maryland, owned by masters in the West River district of Anne Arundel county, have laid down their hoes and refuse to be held in bondage any longer. They offer violence to no one, but they refuse to be compelled to work for others without compensation. This spirit is believed to be spreading among the whole slave population in the State.

THE ARMY HOSPITALS AT CORINTH.—The wife of Senator Harlan, of Iowa, publishes a letter in reference to the hospitals at Corinth. She complains that General Halleck's order prohibiting the contrabands from entering the lines entails very much suffering on the sick and wounded soldiers, who might be waited upon and carefully served by the contrabands driven away by his cruel order.

DYING TESTIMONY.—Wm. H. Hawkins, a negro, who was hanged in New York on Friday last week, for murder at sea, while on the scaffold said:—

"I believe the President did just right in not interfering in my case. I hold no spite or malice to any one. I believe Abraham Lincoln, President of the United States, is a just man, and so are many of his officers. They are noble men. He is the best President you have had since George Washington."

FINE WHEAT FIELDS.—The finest wheat fields in the world, it is said, are to be found in the Shenandoah valley, extending from New Creek far away in the direction of Fredericksburgh. They are very nearly ready for harvest, and it is said to be Jackson's intention to secure them, if possible. In case the Union forces retain possession of the valley, some of the farmers declare that they will burn their crops.

UNMISTAKABLE EVIDENCE.—There must be a good deal of Union feeling in Memphis, as thirty persons applied for the office of Postmaster of that place. If that is not evidence of patriotic feeling, where shall we look for it? An hundred others asked for clerkships.

WORKING BADLY.—Several of the Southern papers, as well as the rebel generals, declare that the conscription system has been the heaviest blow secession has received at the hands of its friends. Gen. Price in particular has been eloquent, in his peculiar way, in its condemnation.

During the recent foray of Jackson in the Shenandoah Valley, two Union men, named Haynes and Beler, were hung at Luray by the rebels.

BORN.

In Monson, 1st, a son, Alfred Ely, to Rev. F. ALVORD.

MARRIED.

In Wilbraham, June 26, by Rev. Dr. Raymond, MARION H. BANCROFT of Warehouse Point, Ct., and MARY S. BROWN of Roxbury, both recently students of the Wesleyan academy.

DIED.

In Wilbraham, June 24, EVELINA L. DAVIS, 57, In Stafford, June 25, JOHN DILLON, a native of Nova Scotia.

NOTICE.—C. M. Tinkham was admitted a partner with the subscriber, July 1. The business heretofore carried on under the name of P. P. Kellogg & Co.

P. P. KELLOGG.

Palmer, July 6, 1862.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

WHEREAS my wife, Mary Jane, has left her home without any just cause or provocation, this is to forbid all persons harboring or trusting her on my account, as I shall pay no debts of her contracting after this date. **SETH E. TUCKER.**

Ware, June 27, 1862.

THE HORACE WATERS Modern Improved Overstrung Bass FULL IRON FRAME PIANOS.

Are justly pronounced by the Press and Music Masters to be superior Instruments. They are built of the best and most thoroughly seasoned materials, and will stand any climate. The tone is very deep, round, full and mellow, the touch elastic. Each piano warranted for three years. Prices from \$175 to \$700.

Opinions of the Press.—"The Horace Waters Pianos are known among the very best. We are enabled to speak of these instruments with some degree of confidence, from personal knowledge of their excellent tone and durable quality."

—*N. Y. Evangelist.*

"We can speak of the merits of the Horace Waters Pianos from personal knowledge, as being of the very best quality."—*Christian Intelligencer.*

\$150.—New Seven Octave Pianos.

In Rosewood cases, iron frames, and overstrung bass, of different makers, for \$150; do, with mold-board, \$180; do, with carved legs, and inlaid name-board, \$175, \$185, and \$200; do, with pearl keys, \$225, \$250, and \$300; new 6 1/2 octave, \$135; do, 6 1/4 octave, \$140. The above Pianos are fully warranted, and are the greatest bargains that can be found in the city. Please call and see them. Second hand Pianos at \$25, \$40, \$50, \$60, \$75, and \$100.

The Horace Waters Melodeons. Rosewood cases, Tuned the Equal Temperament, with the Patent Divided Bell and Solo Stop. Prices from \$35 to \$200. Organ Harmoniums with Pedal Bass, \$250, \$275, and \$300. School Harmoniums, \$10, \$50, \$80, and \$100. Also, Melodeons, and Harmoniums of the following makers: Prince & Co., Carver & Sons, Mason & Hamlin, and S. D. & H. W. Smith, all of which will be sold at extremely low prices. These Melodeons remain in tune a long time. Each Melodeon warranted for three years.

A Liberal discount to clergymen, Churches, Sabbath Schools, Lodges, Seminaries and Teachers. The Trade supplied on the most liberal terms. **HORACE WATERS, Agt 481 Broadway, N. Y.**

THE DAY SCHOOL BELL.—55,000 copies issued. A new singing book for day schools, called the Day School Bell, is now ready. It contains about 200 choice songs, rounds, catches, duets, trios, quartettes, and choruses, many of them written expressly for this work, besides 32 pages of the Elements of Music. The Elements are so easy and progressive, that ordinary teachers will find themselves entirely successful in instructing even young scholars to sing correctly and scientifically, while the tunes and words embrace such a variety of lively, attractive, and soul-stirring music and sentiments, that no trouble will be experienced in inducing all beginners to go on with zeal in acquiring skill in one of the most health-giving, beauty-improving, happiness-yielding, and soul-stirring exercises of school life. The simplicity of its elements, in variety and adaptation of music, and in excellence and number of its songs, original, selected, and adapted, it claims by right to excel all competitors. It will be found the best for use in schools, academies, and public schools. A few sample pages of the elements, tunes, and songs are given in a circular, sent and get one. It is compiled by Horace Waters, author of "Sabbath School Bell," Nos. 1 and 2, which have had the enormous sale of 755,000 copies. Prices—paper cover, 20 cents; \$15 per 100; bound, 30 cents; \$22 per 100; cloth bound, embossed gilt, 50 cents; \$40 per 100. 25 copies for \$100. Sent by mail at the 100 price. Mailed at the retail price. **HORACE WATERS, Publisher, 481 Broadway, N. Y.**

SABBATH SCHOOL BELL, No. 2.—55,000 copies issued.—It is an entire new work of nearly 200 pages. Many of the tunes and hymns were written expressly for this volume. It is as popular as its predecessor, (Bell No. 1) which has run up to the enormous number of 650,000 copies, outstripping any Sunday school of its size issued in the country. Also both volumes bound in one to accommodate scholars wishing them in that form. Prices of Bell No. 2, paper covers, 15 cents; \$12 per 100; bound, 25 cents; \$18 per 100; cloth bound, embossed gilt, 30 cents; \$20 per 100; cloth bound, embossed gilt, 40 cents; \$25 per 100; cloth bound, embossed gilt, 50 cents; \$40 per 100. 25 copies for \$100. Sent by mail at the 100 price. Mailed at the retail price. **HORACE WATERS, Publisher, 481 Broadway, N. Y.**

NEW INSTRUMENTAL MUSIC.—President Lincoln's Grand March, with the best viget of his excellency, that has yet been published, music by Helmsmüller, leader of the 22nd regiment band, 50 cents. Our Generals' Quickstep, with vignette of 35 of our generals; music by Graffula, leader of the 7th regiment band, 50 cents. The Seven Sons' Gallop, and Laura Keane Waltz, 35 cents each; Comet Schottische, 25 cents, all by Baker. Music Box Gallop, by Herring, 35 cents. Union Waltz, La Grassa, 25 cents. Volunteer Polka, Oldbeck, 25 cents. Spirit Polka, Gen. Scott's Farewell Grand March, 25 cents each; Airy Castles, 30 cents, all by A. E. Parkhurst. Freedom, Truth, and Right Grand March, with splendid vignette; music by Carl Heinemann, 50 cents. All of which are fine productions.

NEW VOCALE MUSIC.—I will be true to thee; A penny for your thoughts; Little Jennie; How; Better times are coming; I dream of my mother and my home; Merry little birds are we, (a song for children); Slumber my darling, and my loved one gone; I by Stephen C. Foster. Shall we know each other there? by Rev. R. Lowry. Pleasant words for all, by J. Roberts. There is a beautiful world, by L. M. Holmes. Price 25 cents each. Freedom, Truth, and Right, a national song and grand march, music by Carl Heinemann, with English and German words, 30 cents. Where liberty dwells is my country, Plumley. Forget if you can, but forgive; I hear sweet voices singing, and Home is home, by J. R. Thomas. 50 cents each. These songs are very popular. Mailed free at retail prices.

Foreign Sheet Music at 2 cents per page. All kinds of music merchandise at war prices. **HORACE WATERS, Publisher, 481 Broadway, N. Y.**

NEW MUSIC FOR THE MILLION.—In cheap form; arranged as Quartettes and Choruses, for Musical Societies, Choirs, Sunday Schools, Public Schools, Seminaries, &c.

Shall we know each other there? Shall we meet there? Be in time; There is a beautiful world; Don't you hear the Angels coming? Where liberty dwells is my country; Freedom, Truth, and Right, (national songs); Is there a land of love? Sorrow shall come again no more. Price 3 cents each. 25 cents per dozen. \$2 per 100. Postage 1 cent. In sheet form, with Piano accompaniment, 25 cents. **HORACE WATERS, Publisher, 481 Broadway, New York.**

For sale by N. P. Kemp, Boston; Charles S. Luther, Philadelphia; G. Crosby, Cincinnati; and Tomlinson and Brothers, Chicago.

Phenix Looking Glass and Picture Frame Manufactory!

Nos. 221 East Twenty-Third st., 173 and 175 Grand st., and 215 Centre st.

Established 1838. **NEW YORK. Established 1838.**

THIS establishment has been in successful operation 24 years, and is the Largest of the kind in the United States. We have on hand or on manufacture to order, every description of LOOKING GLASS, PICTURE & PORTRAIT FRAMES, Plain and Ornamental Pier, Wall, Oval and Mantel Glasses, Connecting Cornices, Base and Bracket Tables, with Marble Slabs, Toilet Glasses, &c. Mouldings for Picture Frames, in lengths suitable for transportation, either Gilt, Berlin, Rosewood, Oak, Zebra, Birdseye, Mahogany, &c. Our new Manufactory and extensive facilities enable us to furnish any article in our line as good as the best, and as cheap as the cheapest.

Dealers are invited to call upon us when they visit New York. We claim to be able to supply them with every article in our line which they can possibly require, at prices lower than they can purchase elsewhere.

Orders by mail attended to with promptness. Do not fail to call when you visit New York. Office and Warerooms, No. 215 Centre st. N. Y. a12-3m. **HORACE V. SIGLER, Agt.**

Auctioneers. Circulars, Ball Tickets and other kinds of Printing, executed as well as wax, and cheap as one could wish, at this office.

No. 10.—Dyspepsia.—No. 10.

Doctor Gifford's Homeopathic Curatives for Dyspepsia, is used with great success. Price 25 cents. Sold by Dr. Shaw, agent. Each box has the signature of Philip Lee; none genuine without. Address all letters to **PHILIP LEE.** 130 William st., N. Y.

Manual furnished free on application.

Soldiers' Special Notice.—Do your duty to yourselves, protect your health, use Holloway's Pills and Ointment. For wounds, sores, bowel complaints, and fevers, they are a perfect safeguard. Full directions how to use them with every box. Only 25 cents.

A Lyric.

What makes me laugh when others sigh,
No tear can ere bedew mine eye,
It is because I always buy—**Herrick's Pills.**

What it makes me hale and stout,
And all my friends can't make it out,
I really could not live without—**Herrick's Pills.**

So if you're sad, or grieved or ill,
Pray do not pass a doctor's bill,
But take a dose of magic pills—**Made by Herrick.**

Put up with English, Spanish, German and French directions. Price 25 cents, per box. Sugar coated. See advertisement on this page.

To Nervous Sufferers of Both Sexes.—A retired clergyman having been restored to health in a few days, after many years of great nervous suffering, is willing to assist others by sending (free), on the receipt of a post-paid directed envelope, a copy of the prescription used. Direct to the

REV. JOHN M. DAGALL, 86 Fulton st., Brooklyn, N. Y.

To Consumptives.—The advertiser, having been restored to health in a few weeks, by a very simple remedy, after having suffered several years with a severe lung affection, and that dread disease, Consumption, is anxious to make known to his fellow-sufferers the means of cure.

To all who desire it he will send a copy of the prescription used (free of charge), with directions for preparing and using the same, which they will find a sure cure for Consumption, Asthma, Bronchitis, &c. The only object of the advertiser in sending the prescription is to benefit the afflicted, and spread information which he conceives to be invaluable, and he hopes every sufferer will try his remedy, as it will cost them nothing, and may prove a blessing. Parties wishing the prescription will please address **Rev. EDWARD A. WILSON, 17m3m. Williamsburgh, Kings Co., N. Y.**

A Card to the Ladies.

Dr. Duponce's Golden Pills for Females.

Infalible in Correcting, Regulating, and Removing all Obstructions, from whatever cause, and all ways successful as a Preventive.

The combination of ingredients in Dr. Duponce's Golden Pills for females are perfectly harmless. They have been used in the private practice of old Dr. Duponce for over thirty years, and thousands of ladies can testify to their great and never failing success, in almost every case, in correcting irregularities, relieving painful and distressing menstruation, particularly at the change of life. From five to ten pills will cure that common yet dreadful complaint, the whites. Nearly every female in the land suffers from this complaint.

The above Pills permanently cure thousands, and they will cure you if you use them. They cannot harm you on the contrary, they remove all obstructions, restore nature to its proper channel, and invigorate the whole system. Ladies whose health will not permit an increase of family, will find these Pills a successful preventive. Pregnant females, or those supposing themselves so, are cautioned against using these Pills while in that condition, as they are sure to produce miscarriage. After this admonition, the proprietors assume no responsibility, although "their mildness" will prevent any injury to health. Price \$1 per box, by mail, look out, there is something wrong.

The ingredients composing the above pills are made known to every agent, and they will tell you they are safe, and will perform all claimed for them. Sold also by A. & S. E. Blair, Warren; C. Deue, Amherst, and by one druggist in every village and city in the U. S.

Dr. Wm. HOLBROOK, sole agent for Palmer.

NEW GOODS!

New Goods!

We have

NOW IN STORE

VERY LARGE VARIETY

OF

SEASONABLE GOODS,

Which we are selling at

EXTREMELY LOW PRICES.

Our Stock of

THIN DRESS GOODS,

LADIES' CLOTHS,

AND

SILK SACKS,

Ready Made Clothing, &c.,

WAS NEVER LARGER.

Also on hand

A GOOD ASSORTMENT

OF

CARPETINGS,

WINDOW SHADES,

CROCKERY.

HATS AND CAPS,

AND

A CHOICE STOCK

OF

FAMILY GROCERIES,

Customers will find it for their interest

TO EXAMINE OUR STOCK before purchasing

elsewhere.

P. P. KELLOGG & CO.

Good Goods.
Small Profits.
No Goods Overcharged.
Gentlemanly Treatment.
Honest Trade.

RICH DRESS GOODS.

RICH DRESS GOODS.

RICH DRESS GOODS.

By M. W. FRENCH.

HOOP SKIRTS, GLOVES, AND HOSE.

HOOP SKIRTS, GLOVES, AND HOSE.

HOOP SKIRTS, GLOVES, AND HOSE.

By M. W. FRENCH.

DOMESTICS AND WHITE GOODS.

DOMESTICS AND WHITE GOODS.

DOMESTICS AND WHITE GOODS.

By M. W. FRENCH.

BOOTS AND SHOES.

BOOTS AND SHOES.

BOOTS AND SHOES.

By M. W. FRENCH.

BEST FAMILY GROCERIES.

BEST FAMILY GROCERIES.

BEST FAMILY GROCERIES.

By M. W. FRENCH.

AT LOW PRICES.

AT LOW PRICES.

AT LOW PRICES.

AND CHEAP! CHEAP!

AND CHEAP! CHEAP!

AND CHEAP! CHEAP!

M. W. FRENCH.

Opposite the Depot.

"Live and Let Live."

NEW STORE!

PRICES TO SUIT THE TIMES!

E. L. DAVIS,

WOULD respectfully inform his friends and the public that he has leased the store formerly occupied by J. H. Gamwell, where may be found—

BOOTS AND SHOES

to be found in this vicinity, comprising every quality, style, or size, likely to be called for.

Persons in want of Boots and Shoes of whatever price or kind, may be sure it will be for their benefit before purchasing elsewhere.

Guaranteeing to all gentlemen treatment and good bargains, a liberal patronage is solicited.

E. L. DAVIS, JOURNAL BLOCK.

Palmer, June 21, 1862.

THE UNDERSIGNED is constantly receiving large quantities of

Flour, Grain, Meal, Feed, and BEST FAMILY GROCERIES, Crockery and Glass Ware, All of which he will sell at the VERY LOWEST CASH PRICES.

K. H. ALLEN.

Palmer, June 28, 1862.

I AM closing up business in Warren, and shall sell goods from this date at

LOWER PRICES

than they can be bought

ANYWHERE!

I mean it, and as long as the goods last I shall do just what I have said. My stock is large, consisting of

DRY GOODS,

in great variety,

BOOTS AND SHOES,

FURNITURE AND CARPETS,

Oil Carpet, Straw Matting, Mattresses, Trunks, Valises,

FLOUR, of all grades, SALT, and GROCERIES

in abundance.

RECOLLECT, the sale has commenced; the goods are going.

\$10,000 WORTH to be closed soon as possible. Come and take them away.

The store and a good tenement to rent.

E. E. TOWNE.

WARREN, June 14, 1862.

COMMONWEALTH OF MASSACHUSETTS.

Hampden, ss, June 21, 1862.

A warrant has been issued by Hon. John Wells, Judge of Probate and Insolvency for said county, requiring the subscriber as messenger, to take possession of all the goods and estate, both real and personal, of William B. Converse, of Monson, in said county, an insolvent debtor. The payment of any debts, and the delivery of any property belonging to said insolvent debtor, to him or for his use, and the transfer of any property by him are forbidden by law.

A meeting of the creditors of said insolvent debtor will be held at the court of insolvency to be holden at Springfield, in said county, on the fifth day of July next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, for the proof of debts, and the choice of an assignee or assignees.

L. S. HILLS,

Palmer, June 21, Deputy Sheriff Messenger.

VOLNEY WINCHELL,

PAWN BROKER.

DEALER IN MONEY

I will pay a premium on Gold, Silver, and United States 10th of August demand notes; will buy all kinds of uncurrent money which has a value to it, at a small advance from New York rates.

VOLNEY WINCHELL.

164 Main Street, opposite Union Block.

Springfield, June 21, 1862.

THE NEW YORK CLOTHING COMPANY!

Have taken the Store, No. 130 MAIN ST., . . . SPRINGFIELD, for the purpose of selling

CLOTHING,

from one of the Largest Wholesale Establishments in the City of New York, at

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL.

Any one wishing

A GOOD SUBSTANTIAL ARTICLE,

FOR A

LITTLE MONEY,

would do well to examine our stock.

All Goods sold by us are

WARRANTED

To be just as represented.

We will allow the privilege of exchanging, (within three days) any garment sold at retail, which upon examination at home does not meet the entire approval of the purchaser, either in

MATERIAL, STYLE, OR FIT; or if that is not sufficiently liberal we will

REFUND THE MONEY.

Our terms of sale are strict for cash, and

WE GUARANTEE

Better Article of Clothing

For the same price than can be obtained elsewhere.

Call and Satisfy Yourself,

—AT THE—

NEW YORK CLOTHING CO.'S SALESROOM,

No. 138 MAIN STREET,

Corner of Main and Vernon Streets, nearly opposite the Baptist Church,

SPRINGFIELD, . . . MASS.

je21.

The rebel Gen. Jackson was educated at West Point, and was afterwards a professor for fifteen years at the Virginia military school at Lexington. He is a cousin of the Jackson once Lieutenant Governor of Virginia, and of the Jackson now the U. S. District Judge for Western Virginia. The family settled early in that region, and furnished its representative in Congress for about thirty years, commencing under Gen. Washington. It has become a numerous family in the Valley, and its members are about equally divided by the present struggle. His persistence proves that he has the confidence of his troops. He has been the fighting hero of the war on the rebel side.

A DEVOTED WOMAN.—It is stated that Mrs. Henry Baylis, the wife of a New York merchant, has left home on a mission of mercy, and is now devoting her whole time and energies to the relief of the sick and wounded soldiers at Yorktown. She has not only volunteered to endure the privations and discharge the disagreeable duties of hospital life, but she has studied the profession of surgeon and nurse so that she can care for a wounded limb equal to any of the surgeons of the army.

A VALUABLE LEGACY.—"Julius, I understand your aunt is dead." "Yes, Sam; and you heard of her being rich?" "Of course." "Well, she left me a big fortune, and my brother told me." "How did she die?" "I don't know. She didn't read a man read it." "What did she leave herself and brother?" "Why, she left him de inside ob de house, and me de outside."

It is related that at the battle of Shiloh, a Federal volunteer and Confederate soldier were found dead, with hands clasped. It is supposed that they fell side by side, mortally wounded, and making friends, died in peace. What a contrast to the spectacle around!

An affected fellow in company, holding up a bouquet to a friend, told him "a young lady had presented him with a bouquet," and the gentleman asking who the fair one was, he pompously replied: "You may draw your own references!"

WHAT'S IN A NAME?—A contemporary says that the Fredericksburg general's name is McDowell and not McDowell; another says he would prefer the name McDowell, while a third would be contented to have it McDowling.

SHEDDING REBEL BLOOD.—A surgeon who operated upon a large number of rebel wounded, after the battle at Fair Oaks, writes that he had shed considerable blood, and that he was, but he hoped it would not be charged that he had caused the death of any.

HANDSOME INCOME.—It is roughly estimated that the Government will realize ten millions of dollars from the sale of prizes up to the last of August, and probably twenty-five millions up to the first of January next.

A NOBLE WOMAN.—A lady in Glasgow, Scotland, has been the means of reclaiming two hundred and fifty fallen women during the last twelve months. So far as is known, twenty reformed, and of this number several have returned, and are again doing well.

WOMAN, HER INFLUENCE AND MISSION.

The effect of woman on society is beautifully displayed by the extraordinary power she exerts in ameliorating the rude asperities of life, while the light of her smile sheds its mellower glow upon the onward march of civilization. The incarnation of our guardian angel, she watches by the cradle of our helpless infancy, consoles us in the adversities of our manhood, and is ever to be found at the couch of sickness, a minister of spirit, untroubled by the breath of pestilence or the fear of death. Woman is subject to many trials from which man is exempt, and her native delicacy restrains her from indulging these griefs to the detriment of her health. These evils can be alleviated by Dr. Hallowell's celebrated vegetable pills, which are adapted to every station and condition, either of invigorating a delicate state of health, or regulating the various functions of the system, and to the female system, whether it be at the first blush of womanhood or at the turn of life, of which latter period negligence is productive of consequences so frightful that a mockery of existence. Dropsy, Erysipelas, and Hysteria, are a few of the disorders entailed upon the hapless victim. But a timely recourse to these incomparable remedies will prevent such fearful diseases, and the general prostration of the system. Medical men prescribe them in all cases of private practice as much for their simple ingredients as for the safety and certainty of their results in their action on the female constitution.—*Ladies' Scrap Book.*

THE SCIENCE OF HEALTH! EVERY MAN HIS OWN PHYSICIAN! HOLLOWAY'S PILLS AND OINTMENT.

Diphtheria, Ulcerated Sore Throat, and Scarlet and other Fevers.—Any of the above diseases may be cured by using Holloway's Pills, and the light of her smile sheds its mellower glow upon the onward march of civilization. The incarnation of our guardian angel, she watches by the cradle of our helpless infancy, consoles us in the adversities of our manhood, and is ever to be found at the couch of sickness, a minister of spirit, untroubled by the breath of pestilence or the fear of death. Woman is subject to many trials from which man is exempt, and her native delicacy restrains her from indulging these griefs to the detriment of her health. These evils can be alleviated by Dr. Hallowell's celebrated vegetable pills, which are adapted to every station and condition, either of invigorating a delicate state of health, or regulating the various functions of the system, and to the female system, whether it be at the first blush of womanhood or at the turn of life, of which latter period negligence is productive of consequences so frightful that a mockery of existence. Dropsy, Erysipelas, and Hysteria, are a few of the disorders entailed upon the hapless victim. But a timely recourse to these incomparable remedies will prevent such fearful diseases, and the general prostration of the system. Medical men prescribe them in all cases of private practice as much for their simple ingredients as for the safety and certainty of their results in their action on the female constitution.—*Ladies' Scrap Book.*

ILLUSTRIOUS DISORDERS.—In whatever form disease attacks the liver, it is repelled and exterminated by these searching, painless and irresistible Pills. Let the sick, whom the faculty have abandoned, present with confidence to this powerful, antitoxic agent, and a restoration to health and activity will be the unvarying result.

Scrophulous Erysipelas, and Salt Rheum.—No remedy has ever done so much for the cure of diseases of the skin, whatever form they may assume, as this Ointment. Sores of Salt Rheum, Scrophulous Erysipelas, Scrophulous Erysipelas, can long withstand its influence.

DYSPEPSIA.—The great scourge of this continent yields quickly to a course of these antitoxic Pills, and the digestive organs are restored to their proper tone; no matter in what hideous shape this hydra of disease exhibits itself, this searching and unerring remedy disperses it from the patient's system.

Piles and Fistula, Bad Legs, Old Sores and Ulcers.—Cases of many years standing, that have pertinaciously refused to yield to any other remedy or treatment, have invariably succumbed to a few applications of this powerful Unguent.

SICKLY FEMALES should lose no time in trying a few doses of these regulating and renovating Pills, whatever may be their complaint, they can be taken with safety in all periods of life, and disorganizing; their effect is all but miraculous.

Sold at the manufactory of Prof. Holloway, 80 Maiden Lane, New York, and by all respectable Druggists and Dealers in Medicines throughout the United States, and the civilized world, in Pots and Boxes, at 25 cents, 50 cents, and \$1 each.

There is considerable saving by taking the larger sizes. Directions for the guidance of patients in every disorder are affixed to each Pot or Box. 15.

AMHERST, BELCHERTOWN, & PALMER RAILROAD.—On and after Monday, June 2, 1862, trains will run as follows: Leave Amherst at 9.15 a. m. and 3.45 p. m. Leave Palmer at 2.10 and 6 p. m. Passengers taking the mail train from Albany or New York for Springfield, will not fail to connect at Palmer with cars for Amherst. Stage accommodations at Belchertown for Enfield, Greenville, and Dana; and at Amherst for Northampton, North Hadley, Haverhill, and Sunderland. J. Amherst, June 2, 1862. W. DIXEY, Supt.

PALMER BUSINESS CARDS.

ALBERT BURLEIGH, Carpenter and Joiner.

M. HIGGINS & Co., Druggists, and Dealers in Medicines and Fancy Articles.

R. MURDOCK, Licensed Auctioneer, Thordike.

ANTIQUE HOUSE, by E. B. SHAW, East of Railroad Bridge.

A. THOMPSON, Maker and Repairer of Carriages.

B. H. JOHNSON, Carpenter and Joiner, and Mover of Buildings.

CYRUS KNOX, Jr., News Room and Stationery, at the Post Office.

HAS. H. GOFF, Livery and Feeding Stable.

DANIEL GRANGER, Counsellor and Attorney at Law.

MULVERHILL, Merchant Tailor, and Dealer in Gents' Furnishing Goods.

MARSHALL, Carpenter and Joiner.

S. BROOKS, Repairer of Watches and Jewelry, Confectioner and Fancy Grocer.

BROWN, dealer in Hardware, Iron, Steel, Paints, Oils and Glass.

E. ELSEBIE, Livery and Feeding Stable.

J. WASSUM, Merchant Tailor, and Dealer in Gents' Furnishing Goods.

KEEMAN DODGE.—Meat Market, basement of Commercial Block.

M. STACY, Tin Plate & Sheet Iron Worker, with P. W. Webster & Co.

GEO. H. JENKS, Boot and Shoe Maker, Journal Block.

HENRY JONES, Barber and Hair Dresser.

H. W. MÜNGER, Merchant Tailor, and Manufacturer of Custom Clothing.

IRON FOUNDRY, by John A. Squire, Furnace Street.

JOHN SHAW, Brick Mason and Plasterer.

J. W. THOMPSON, dealer in Groceries, Crockery, Provisions, Flour, &c.

JOHN WAITE, Agt., Manufacturer and dealer in Harness, Trunks, Robes, Whips, &c.

JOHN FEENEY, Eating Saloon, opposite the depot.

S. LOMIS, Dealer in all kinds of House Furniture, Coffins, and Burial Caskets.

J. G. ALLEN, Counsellor and Attorney at Law, Notary Public and Gen. Insurance Agent.

JAMES PERRY, House and Sign Painter, and Paper Hanger.

JOHN BOWLES, dealer in Boots, Shoes, Rubbers, and New Capes.

K. H. ALLEN, dealer in Family Groceries, Flour, Crockery and Paper Hangings.

LAWRENCE & Co., dealers in Pork, Lard, Hams, Dried Beef and Sausages.

L. HILLS, Deputy Sheriff.

LIVERY & FEEDING STABLE, by Wm. Fuller.

FOX, Wholesale Dealer in Fresh Fish, and Oysters, Nuts, Fruit, &c.

M. W. FRENCH, Dealer in Dry Goods and Groceries, east of the Railroad Bridge.

MRS. A. C. COLLINS, Dealer in Millinery and Fancy Goods.

NASSAWANNO HOUSE, by J. W. Weeks, opposite the depot.

PIPER & Co., manufacturer of Monuments, Tombstones and other Marble Works.

N. SMITH, Carriage and Sleigh Manufacturer and Repairer.

PALMER HOUSE, by John Allen, nearly in front of Depot.

P. P. KELLOGG, dealer in Dry Goods, Groceries, Ready Made Clothing, &c.

P. W. WEBSTER, dealer in Stoves, Tin Ware, Pipe, &c.

P. MCNAMAY, Blacksmith and Horse Shoe.

S. W. SMITH, Agt., dealer in Family Groceries, Flour, Farmer's Produce, &c.

D. SHAW, Jr., Palmer Center, Brick Layer & Plasterer, Steam Boilers, Furnaces, &c., set.

W. N. COLBY, dealer in Clothing and Gents' Furnishing Goods.

W. M. MERRIAM, Manufacturer and Retail Dealer in all kinds of Leather.

W. M. HOLBROOK, dealer in Drugs, Medicines, Perfumery, Fancy Articles, &c.

W. HAGAR, Jeweler and Repairer of Watches.

W. WINTER, Forger, Carriage Repairer, &c.

W. M. A. COOPER, Ambrotype and Photographic Artist. Opposite the Palmer House.

A. B. COWAN, Dentist. Office and residence in Lawrence's Block, Palmer, Mass.

G. S. BOSWORTH, Carpenter and Joiner, and dealer in Doors, Sash and Blinds Framing, timber, &c. Doors, Sash and Blinds constantly on hand, and kinds of building done to order.

Palmer, April 1, 1861.

267 E. C. BARR'S 267

LADIES' AND GENTS' REFRESHMENT & ICE CREAM SALOON.

—AND—

FANCY CAKE BAKERY.

Persons visiting the city will find a neat and convenient place to get a Lunch or an Ice Cream.

Wedding and other parties furnished with

All kinds of Cakes, Plain and Fancy,

Ice Cream, of all flavors, SHERBET, ROMAN PUNCH, FROZEN PUDDING, PYRAMIDS, FRUIT, CONFECTIONERY, &c., &c., at short notice.

Ornamental work done to order. Country orders solicited.

267 Main street, SPRINGFIELD, Mass.

Opposite Chicopee Bank.

STAFFORD SPRINGS HOUSE.

THIS HOTEL, commanding one of the best chalybeate springs in the United States, situated on the line of the New London Northern Railroad, rendering communication easy to all sections of the country, and surrounded with ornamental scenery, is now open to the public. The House is refitted throughout, and the present proprietor, having had ample experience in hotel keeping, will strive to make this one of the pleasantest resorts for the pleasure-seeker or the invalid to be found in the country. Hot and cold baths, with all the conveniences requisite for comfort or enjoyment. CHARGES MODERATE. GEORGE R. VIRGIN, Proprietor.

Stafford Springs, Ct. June 7, 1862.

BILL HEADS, neatly printed at the Journal Office.

JUST RECEIVED, a large quantity of Golden Salve, selling at 17 cents per box.

Also, a lot of Dr. Ham's Invigorating Spirit, and Costar's Bed Bug and Rat Exterminator, at the usual prices.

Palmer, Nov. 16. HIGGINS & ALLEN.

J. H. STORRS

Has removed from his former place of business to the store lately occupied by BACON & THORNTON, and is now opening

DRY GOODS AND MILLINERY.

Bonnets, 10 cents.

Bonnets, 25 cents.

Bonnets, 8 dollars.

RIBBONS & WREATHS.

New Styles.

Cloakings, Mantillas, and Scaques.

Foulards, Poplins and DeLaines,

DOUBLE-FACED SILKS.

Good fine DeLaines, 12 1-2 cts.

Check Grey Goods, 12 1-2 cts.

Check Mohairs, 12 1-2 cts.

Merrimae, Cocheo, Sprague, and the best prints, 12 1-2 cts.

In a word everything will be sold at low prices. Please give us a call and examine for yourselves.

Respectfully, J. H. STORRS.

Ware, April 10, 1862.

NEW STORE!

The undersigned has opened a new

FLOUR, GRAIN, MEAL & FEED

Store, in

MCGILVERAY'S BLOCK,

South side of the railroad bridge, Palmer, where he will keep constantly on hand

ALL KINDS OF FLOUR, direct from the Mills.

All kinds of GRAIN, MEAL, and FEED,

LIME AND HAIR, ALSO BRICK.

All of which will be sold very low for cash.

S. G. SHAW.

Palmer, April 19, 1862.—if.

GUTTA PERCHA ROOFING.

No article ever before introduced to the public

has equalled the LIQUID GUTTA-PERCHA for roofing.

It is equal to the best, new or old. One gallon, costing \$1.50 will thoroughly coat from 200 to 300

feet of roof, and this coating will render the roof perfectly water proof, and will last three times as

long a white lead or other paints. For covering roofs, either new or old, we repeat, it has no equal

for durability and cheapness, and we offer it to the public fully confident of its intrinsic excellence, and with our warrantee that it will do all

we claim for it. Sold in barrels of forty gallons each, at a liberal discount to dealers.

Address all orders to

READY ROOFING CO.,

Nov. 16—ly 23 Cedar St., New York.

SAPONIFIER.

The ready Family Soap Maker, and Universal

Cleaner. Will make hard water soft, clean paint, remove grease from kitchen utensils, &c.

One box costs 25 cts. 4 to 4 1/2 lbs. refuse grease usually given away, at about one-half cent 4 1/2 lb. sash, 20—45 cents, which is the cost of a barrel of

first rate soap. For sale by

Palmer, July 1.—if

TO SOLDIERS and their FAMILIES.

Having completed an arrangement with a gentleman of legal ability and experience in Washington, D. C., we are prepared to prosecute claims for Arrears of Pay.

Bounties, Pensions, Bounty Land Claims, and any claims growing out of the present, or previous war since 1790, where the service rendered was fourteen days or more; or if engaged in any battle. Wounded or missing soldiers can have their claims properly attended to, as well as the families of those killed, or that die of disease. Persons interested in any of these claims are invited to call, or communicate the facts by letter (enclosing a stamp) and the subject will be promptly attended to. The compensation will be in proportion to the amount obtained, and nothing charged if unsuccessful.

Ware, Nov., 1861. F. DEWITT.

J. M. COMINS, M. D.

Having been extensively engaged in riding and infirmity practice for the last ten years, offers his professional services to the afflicted of Palmer and vicinity.

Surgeon in all its forms attended to in the most scientific manner. Office and residence on Thordike street.

Palmer, Dec. 6, 1861.—if

M. FOX

Wholesale and Retail Dealer in

FRESH FISH, OYSTERS,

Fruit, Confectionery, Pies and Cakes, Vegetables, Spruce and Hops Beer, Soda, and Sole Agent in Eastern Hampden for

Millard & Barnard's Hudson Pale Ale.

Store removed to

BASEMENT OF COMMERCIAL BLOCK.

Palmer, July 13, 1861. if.

FRUITS & FLOWERS.

The subscriber is prepared to furnish

FRUIT AND ORNAMENTAL TREES,

Ponies, Roses, and Flowering Shrubs.

Many Dwarf and Standard Pears already set with fruit buds; also Grapes and small fruits.

M. L. HITCHCOCK, Thordike,

April 19, 1861.—if.

NEW LONDON NORTHERN RAILROAD.

On and after Wednesday, June 4, 1862,

Trains Leave Palmer 7 A. M. and 2.30 P. M.

Leave New London 7 A. M. and 2.45 P. M.

Trains connect with Western road, east and west, with Hartford and Fishkill road at Williamstown, at New London with Stonington and Providence, New Haven and New York trains and boat to New York.

Trains connect at Palmer with Western road at 11.05 a. m., 1.55 p. m., for Boston, and 11.20 a. m., 7.35 p. m., for Springfield. R. N. DOWD, Supt.

INSURANCE AGENCY!

DEWITT, agent for Ware and vicinity, for several first class Life and Fire Insurance Companies.

Risks taken on the most REASONABLE TERMS. Ware, Feb. 16, 1861.

DR. WM. B. HURD'S

MOUTH WASH,

A SURE REMEDY FOR A

BAD BREATH,

SORE MOUTHS,

CANKER,

DISEASED BLEEDING GUMS,

NURSING SORE MOUTHS,

And the best specific now in use for any diseased condition of the mouth. It is particularly beneficial to persons wearing

ARTIFICIAL TEETH,

completely destroying every taint of the mouth, absorbing and removing all impurities, insuring

A SWEET BREATH

to all who make use of it. No Young Lady or Young Gentleman who is afflicted with a

BAD BREATH

should delay applying this remedy, for it is a certain cure, and is approved and recommended by every physician under whose notice it has been brought.

A BAD BREATH

Many persons carry with them a bad breath, greatly to the annoyance and often to the disgust of those with whom they come in contact, without being conscious of the fact. To relieve yourself of all fears regarding this,

Use Dr. Wm. B. Hurd's Mouth Wash.

Cleanliness of the mouth is of great importance to the general health, which is often affected, and not unfrequently seriously injured, through want of proper attention to this subject.

Use Dr. Wm. B. Hurd's Mouth Wash.

Prepared at Dr. Hurd's Dental Office, No. 77 Fourth Street, Brooklyn, E. D.

Price 37 Cents per Bottle.

A liberal discount made to dealers.

DR. WM. B. HURD'S

TOOTH POWDER.

This powder possesses the Carbonic without the

injurious properties of Charcoal, and is free from all acids or Alkalies that can in the least injure the teeth.

Its action being entirely mechanical—polishing without wearing the enamel.

Dr. Wm. B. Hurd's Tooth Powder

Is recommended by all Eminent dentists.

Prepared at Dr. Hurd's Dental Office, No. 77 Fourth Street, Brooklyn, E. D.

Price 25 Cents per box.

A liberal discount made to dealers.

DR. WM. B. HURD'S

TOOTHACHE DROPS,

for the cure of

TOOTHACHE,

produced by exposed nerves.

It is particularly adapted to all cases of children afflicted with

TOOTHACHE.

Parents can relieve themselves from that distressing weariness caused by

LOSS OF SLEEP,

and their children from great suffering, by keeping a bottle of

Dr. Wm. B. Hurd's Toothache Drops in the house.

Prepared at Dr. Hurd's Dental Office, No. 77 Fourth Street, Brooklyn, E. D.

Price only 12 Cents per Bottle.

A liberal discount made to dealers.

DR. WM. B. HURD'S

NE

The Palmer Journal.

VOLUME XIII.

PALMER, MASS., SATURDAY, JULY 12, 1862.

NUMBER 9.

PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY.

BY

GORDON M. FISK & Co.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION.—One Dollar and Fifty Cents per annum. To those who pay STRICTLY IN ADVANCE, Twenty-five Cents will be deducted. For six months, 67 Cents; for three months 33 Cents. G. M. FISK. JAMES M. LAUGHLIN.

AN ANECDOTE.—A Catholic clergyman in Ireland announced to his congregation one Sunday, after celebrating mass, that a certain parishioner of his had lost his overcoat the day previous, on the turnpike road leading from Belfast to Carrickfergus. "Being," he added, a poor man, he is ill able to bear the loss; and if there is any one present who knows whether it has been found, you will do a great favor by making the same known at this time and in the present place." For a few seconds after he had got through speaking there was throughout the church a perfect silence, which at last was broken by a tall, ragged, half-crazy fellow, well-known all around the country, by the name of Barney McBride, who arose to his feet, and marching up toward the altar, called out with a loud voice, "found, your reverence, found!" "You're a good boy, Barney," said the priest, looking well pleased with his seeming success, "and here's a shilling out of my own pocket for your honesty." Barney took the offered coin and after depositing it in one of the many openings in his tattered corduroys, was about to walk off, when the priest stopped him, by asking, "Where, my good man, is the coat? did you bring it with you?" "The devil a one of me, your reverence, knows a haporth about where it is," was the reply. "All I know is that yesterday I walked on the turnpike from Belfast to Carrick, and as I didn't meet with e'er a coat that hadn't a wearier wild, I know the one your reverence mentioned must 'a' been found—and that's thrue for me." At this point a broad grin settled on the face of the congregation; but the only information ever received about the missing garment was that furnished by Barney McBride—namely, that it "must 'a' been found."

ANECDOTE OF RICHELIEU.—One day the poet Desmarest, who was then very young, succeeded in obtaining an audience of the Cardinal. When the poet was ushered into the presence of the Minister, and when the latter with his usual courtesy, had inquired to what cause he owed the pleasure of this visit: "Monseigneur," said the poet, "I have come to solicit from your Eminence the appointment of Controller-General."

At the boldness as well as at the magnitude of this request, the cardinal frowned, and fixing his eyes sternly on the young petitioner, said: "And what had you hoped for, young man, in making such an audacious request?" "I had hoped," replied the poet, modestly, "for something that your Eminence will perhaps graciously deign to grant me—I had hoped for the pleasure of a refusal. They say your Eminence refuses so well."

"I am so used to it," observed Richelieu, flattered by the compliment—a compliment by no means misplaced, as the sequel proved; for from that day the Cardinal took Desmarest into favor, and later, gave him reality the very appointment which the poet had solicited in jest.

WASHINGTON, AN ACT OF HUMILIATION.—A French paper reports that the Emperor of China recently washed himself, thereby occasioning the greatest consternation among all classes of his subjects. At first it was thought that so daring an innovation would be visited with serious consequences; but as soon as it was ascertained that the experiment was only performed as an act of humiliation and personal mortification before the Chinese deity, with the hope of averting the political calamities of the nation, public tranquility was restored.

DEBT TO NEWSPAPERS.—Newspaper subscriptions are infallible tests of men's honesty. If he is dishonest he will cheat the printer some way—say that he has paid when he has not—declare he has the receipt somewhere—or sent money and it was lost by mail—or will take the paper and not pay for it on the plea that he did not subscribe for it; or will move off, leaving it to come to the office he left. Thousands of professed christians are dishonest, and the printer's book will tell fearful in the judgment.

A DUBLIN JOURNAL OBSERVES that a handbill announcing a political meeting in that city states, with boundless liberality, that "the ladies, without distinction of sex, are invited to attend."

MATCHING AND MARRYING.—Marriages are often called "matches"; yet, of those who are married, but few are matched. Temper, tastes, and disposition should be well studied before marriage.

Frys.—Don't fry anything that you can broil. There is nothing that destroys the digestive powers so much as fried meat. It is no more trouble to broil than to fry, and it is much more sweet and wholesome.

A large elm tree at Attleboro, Mass., measures in circumference, two feet from the ground, 17 feet 9 inches; six feet from the ground, 16 feet 10 inches.

We suppose that the man who, in the hour of danger, turns pale and makes his escape, may be said to come off with flying colors.

FATAL MISTAKE.—Mrs. Holmes of Manchester, N. H., was fatally poisoned on Saturday by taking corrosive sublimate in mistake for camphor.

A young lady in Brandon, Ct., says if any young man wishes to "embrace an opportunity," he may do better by coming to Brandon.

It must be a happy thought to a lover that his blood and that of his sweetheart mingle perhaps in the same musketo.

"A good action is never thrown away." That's the reason, no doubt, we find so few of them.

All persons know when they are knaves few, when they are fools.

ORIGINAL.

Summer.

BY OSSIAN ST. PIERRE.

From sunny tropic isles again,
Far o'er the wide and wat'ry main,
Bright summer comes with garlands crowned,
To reign o'er smiling earth around.
With perfumed breath from spirey groves,
Where Indian woeers breathe their loves,
Sweet summer comes, its balm to pour
Around our fair and northern shore.
Wide wave the fields with verdure fair,
Wide spread around are flowers rare,
Whose gentle forms once more renewed,
Now grace with love each solitude.
Still gayer forms are blooming now
Than twined around sweet Spring's fair brow;
For Summer brings a richer store
Than ever met the eye before.
The proud old woods like banners green,
Now gently wave to cheer each scene,
And spread around a shadow sweet,
Where twining limbs together meet;
And there invite the toiling swain
To rest his weary limbs again.
When from his zenith ear on high,
The sun beams from a cloudless sky.
Thou hast a wealth, oh, Summer fair!
Of varying scenes beyond compare,
That round us float like visions bright,
To gladden the year with sweetest light.
Now breathe a sinking world to rest,
Without a sigh to move its breast;
Then wild with elemental war,
The rushing tempest comes from far.
Now bends the sapphire sky above,
A dome of beauty and of love;
That meets a scene on earth below,
Lit up with Summer's fairy glow.
While all around there reigns a hush—
A stillness, deep as the soft gush
That rises from the fountain's play,
When twilight wreathes the dying day.
Then o'er these brilliant Summer skies,
Dark clouds of terror swift arise;
While tempests through the air are driven,
And fiery streams are wildly riven;
As from on high the torrents pour,
Like beech's wild and stormy roar;
Mid peals of crashing thunder sound,
That shakes with fear the hills around.
There comes a gentle calm at last,
When all the tempest's scene is past;
In glory shine forth the sun,
Between the clouds yet dark and dun—
And sweeter breathes each balmy bower,
While wander forth the new-born gales,
To kiss the fresh and verdant vales.
Palmer, July, 1862.

A MAN-HUNT.

Mr. Thomas Colley Grattan, in a new work called "Beaten Paths and Those who Trod Them," draws a picture of "Old Ireland" forty years ago, which our readers would scarcely credit but on his authority. The narrative to which we allude is entitled "A Man-Hunt with Bloodhounds, and it is described with great power.

A party of hunters are assembled at the Squire's, at Bachelor's Hall, and after sitting up all night drinking whiskey punch, suddenly find that morning has overtaken them at their devotions. "Out with the lamps and candles, and open the shutters," says the squire, "and welcome the daylight. This is the way we knock two days into one at Knockderrig. The dogs were soon ready in the couples, the horses saddled, the hunters ready to mount, and all anxious to know what the 'drag' is to be which the squire is to give them instead of a stag. 'Here he is,' shouts a voice, and then into their midst bounds a man, a living man, in tight dress, with a handkerchief tied round his waist, and a close cap on his head, smeared with blood from top to toe, and yet showing his white teeth and winking eyes through the gory streaks. This living man was the prey to be hunted by a pack of fierce and savage bloodhounds.

At first the horrible appearance of the man startled even the drunken rioters, and some of them spoke of the danger. But the man himself was fearless; he was used to it; and so, after being told that he was to have twenty minutes' law granted, away he went, carrying with him a leaping pole, by the help of which he cleared the ditch as merrily as if off for a run with the fox-hounds. Then were brought forth the hounds, twelve in number, huge, ferocious beasts, standing some twenty-five inches high, forty in length, with flashing eyes and foaming lips, furious to be unloosed upon the prey. At last the signal was given, and in a moment the dogs, like a pack of hungry wolves, with the whole troop of hunters after them, dashed madly away across the country in all directions. After some desperate leaping they reached a trout stream, and for a moment there was a check. The wretched creature whom they were hunting had not, it seemed, followed the squire's advice, by making at once for some ragged old tree, among the boughs of which he would have been safe, but gone a little to the right, so as to give "more sport" to the field. But there was no time to think what would be his horrible fate if the dogs came upon him in the open ground, for they had crossed the stream, and all again were in full cry. On, on they went. Presently the hunters caught a glimpse of him some way ahead, cantering lightly over a rising ground, and then calmly climbing a tree as the hounds drew nearer and nearer in full cry, and with panting, roaring jaws. The drag-named Godroon—had now perched himself across a branch of a tree, which swayed up and down with his weight.

Suddenly the branch snapped in two, and Godroon was dashed to the ground, rolling over the other side of the path. Meanwhile on swept the pack of ferocious hounds; and on swept the hunters, sparing neither whip nor spur, to come up in time to save the poor wretch from being torn to pieces. Little hope seemed left. But when the height was gained, with eager eyes they saw the panting wretch running for his life some hundreds of yards ahead. The bloodhounds followed in mad fury, gaining inch by inch on their prey. There were several heavy falls of men and horses; but still all did their best, their very utmost to save poor Godroon. Two horses sprang up in the path of the dogs, but these they never heeded for an instant. Blood, blood, only blood stay them. At last Godroon was seen hurrying up the rough side of the rocky mountain ahead, the dogs closing fast on him, and the men in utter despair of helping him. The next change in the scene was Godroon's gaining the summit, rushing over it, and out of sight without a moment's pause. "He'll do it," cried the squire, "the wretched tree will save him; he'll scramble up somehow, though the tree has not a seed of bark on it. Life is sweet, and strength and activity can do anything."

At last the hunters gained the summit, and there were before them two hundred yards off, the lake, and the blasted witches' tree, with Godroon again and again making fruitless efforts to climb the overhanging branches, and as often falling in despair to the ground. Horses, men and dogs were rushing down after him in headlong confusion; the bloodhounds roaring with fury at having their victim almost in their fangs, and the huntsmen shouting madly, "The water! the water! Plunge in! plunge in!" In a few moments he had jumped headlong into the lake, and the ferocious dogs after him, and then in wild confusion followed men and horses, the men striving to ride the hounds down, or to batter them to death with their heavy hunting whips. It was impossible to describe what followed. Enough, that the wretched man was at last snatched from his bloody destroyers, and lifted on to a horse, more dead than alive, as the horror-struck procession wound its way down the mountain side. Godroon, after all his awful ordeal, did survive the night. After a jolly hunting breakfast, the sportsmen, one and all, made up a goodly purse for him, and the bloodhounds were all shot dead on the floor of the kennel.

"God bless you all, my good friends," said the squire, as he took leave of them; "remember, I now reckon you all as men of honor not to mention to any one a hint of this adventure by word of mouth or pen for five years." All promised, and all kept their word. It is exactly forty years beyond the five, says Mr. Grattan, when I tell the wild story of the wild sports of Ireland in the olden time.

A TOUCHING SCENE.—A touching scene on the battle-field is thus related by a wounded witness from Auburn:

The lieutenant was in advance of his men in the bayonet charge, when a volley from the enemy shattered his right leg and the Captain's left. They were both removed and laid side by side, when William called out to the surgeon and said, "Surgeon, you must amputate my leg; I cannot stand this." The Captain tried to persuade him not to have it removed; but he was determined, and said it must be done. The surgeon then administered chloroform and amputated his leg. As soon as the operation was performed, William called for a cigar, and smoked it very leisurely until the fire was very near his head. The surgeon then came along and inquired, "how do you feel now, Lieutenant?" to which he replied, "Very comfortable, but I feel as if the stump of the leg you cut off was on again, and the toes were cold." The Captain said it made him shudder to hear William speak so coolly, and he turned his head to look him in the face. As he gazed at him he thought his eyes looked strangely. At that moment William sat up, and, in a voice which never sounded louder or clearer, shouted to his men, "Forward, march," and fell dead.

GOOD SHOOTING.—The following dialogue is reported to have recently taken place between a rebel and a Federal picket:

Rebel—"I say, can you fellows shoot?"

Federal—"Waal, I reckon we can some."

Rebel—"Down in Mississippi, we can knock a bumble-bee off a thistle blow at three hundred yards."

Federal—"Oh, that ain't nothing! to the way we shoot in Vermont, we belonged to a company there, and we went out for practice every week. The Captain draws us up in file, and sets a cider barrel rolling down hill, and each takes his shot at the bung hole as it turns up. It is afterwards examined, and if there is a shot that didn't go in the bung hole, the member who missed it was expelled. I belonged to the company ten years, and there ain't been nobody expelled."

MR. KALES GOES A-COURTING.

Mr. Kales walked around the corner to see the widow Peel.

"Widder," he said, "I have got a house and home, and everything around me calculated to make a poor widower happy, but one indispensable article," and he gave a significant wink, and bowed to the lady.

"That is a hen-house I suppose. Mr. Kales, when do you think of building?"

"Now, widder, that is too bad! But seeing how yer look kind o' lonesome here yerself, suppose yer take my corner?"

"Your corner, Mr. Kales! your corner! Pray explain yourself? I am sitting quite comfortable in the rocking-chair, and you are on a stool. Will you have a cushion to set on?"

"Now, widder Peel, I just mean to be candid; we are past the days of coquetry, and I am tired of living without a mate."

"Mr. Kales, can you see to read without spectacles? You are holding that paper monstrous close to your eyes."

"Dear Missus Peel, you are trifling with my feelings, seeing how I am interested in your welfare. Coming to the point, madam, will you not carry my keys?"

"Lor me, Mr. Kales! I did not know you had a lock to your house! When did you make such an improvement?"

"Blame my stars, widder, yer as mighty hard to court you sh'y wuss than a gal! Cum, my purty Polun duck, do you reckon I can git married?"

"Lor! lor! lor! Mr. Kales, I s'pose you know how to proceed about the matter, seeing as how you have been married wunce. You just have to get the woman's consent; then you must fix on a day, and just speak to the parson to tie the knot, and that is all!"

"Thank you, widder Peel, thank you for such encouragement! You must understand now I am really consarned about yer welfare. I am in the highest state of felicity. I am happy as a drowin' horse pulled out of a mill-pond."

"Mr. Kales, you are too extravagant in your expressions. Lor! lor! what has ex-hal-larated your sperits so high?"

"Now, my sh'y Polun duck, let's not flurt any longer. Tell me when you'll be my little hunny of a wife! yes, that is it—my dear hunny wife? Name the happy day."

"You old gander, I knowed you in your fust wife's lifetime, seeing how you was so huffish, and peevish, and snorting round. Now you have on a fine plated-busom shirt and a bran new broad-cloth suit!—You old gray rat, you had better go home and stay thar till your good old broken-hearted wife's shoe tracks get washed out of the yard, and her grave gits cold, and don't darken my door again."

Mr. Kales looked furious and then left the house, slamming the door after him. At last accounts, he was laying siege to a young girl.

WHO'S HIT?—An exchange paper, speaking of the fact that the city papers charge for the insertion of deaths and marriages, says that that is a small item in the large amount gratuitously done by the publisher of a country paper for the benefit of his neighborhood. There are some who can be satisfied with nothing but a new York or Boston paper, while a better paper printed at their door, laboring for the public interests of their locality, giving them importance in the community, recording the marriages of themselves or their children, and faithfully telling them when their nearest and dearest have been gathered to the common resting place of mankind—gets no support from them. A man who despises a local paper has no sense enough to realize its value, or is hardened enough to spit upon the grave stone of his mother. One day a paper publishes the death of a child; the next day, perhaps, the father comes in the office and stops his paper, because he can get a Boston paper for twenty-five cents less on a year! How thoughtless persons are who refuse to sustain home newspapers.

ON A TOMB-STONE NEAR SAN DIEGO, CALIFORNIA, the inscription reads thus:—"This year is sacred to the memory of William Henry Sharaken, who came to his death by being shot by a Colt's revolver, one of the old kind, brass mounted, and of such is the kingdom of heaven."

A MAN, noted for imperturbability and a fretful wife, was stopped in the woods one night by a pretended ghost. He only said: "I cannot stop, friend; if you are a man I must request you to get out of the way and let me pass; if you are the devil, come along and take supper with me—I married your sister."

A SINGULAR PLANT.—A plant, called the drosera, has just come to notice. It kills instantly all the flies that settle on it, and is so exceedingly sensitive that the hairs with which it is furnished will converge on the application of one six-thousandth of a grain of ammonia, while a single hair is affected by a sixty-four-thousandth.

MARRIED MEN AND CRIME.—The more married men you have, says Voltaire, the fewer crimes there will be. Examine the frightful columns of our criminal calendars—you will there find a hundred youths executed for one father of a family. The father of a family is not willing to blush before his children.

"If I place my money in the Savings Bank," inquired a newly-arrived, "when can I draw it out again?"

"Oh," responded his Hibernian friend, "sure, an' if you put it in to-day, you can get it out again to-morrow, by giving a fortnight's notice."

A Glasgow earter was met one day by a neighbor. He was shedding tears. "What's the matter, John?" inquired the neighbor. "Oh, Sandy, my mither's dead," sobbed the earter. "Is that a?" rejoined the neighbor, "I feared it had been your horse!"

We know a Universalist clergyman who has so far modified his creed as to "allow" that there must be, somewhere, a hell for secessionists.

Men who lie for vile purposes generally find that they have lied to no purpose.

SPEECH OF CORNPLANTER.

The speech of Cornplanter to President Washington, at Philadelphia, in the year 1790:

"Father: the voice of the Seneca nation speaks to you; the great counselor in whose heart the wise men of all the thirteen fires (thirteen United States) have placed their wisdom. It may be very small in your ears, and we therefore entreat you to hearken with attention; for we are able to speak of things which are to us very great.

When your army entered the country of the Six Nations we called you the town destroyer, and to this day, when this name is heard, our women look behind and turn pale, and our children cling close to the necks of their mothers.

When our chiefs returned from Fort Stanwix and laid before our council what had been done there, our nation was surprised to hear how great a country you had compelled them to give up to you, without your paying to us anything for it. Every one said that your hearts were yet swelled with resentment against us for what had happened during the war, but that one day you would consider it with more kindness. We asked each other, what have we done to deserve such severe chastisement?

Father: When you kindled your thirteen fires separately, the wise men assembled at them told us you were all brothers; the children of one great father, who regarded the red people as his children. They called us brothers, and invited us to his protection. They told us that he resided beyond the great water where the sun first rises; that he was a king whose power no people could resist, and that his goodness was as bright as the sun. What they said went to our hearts; we accepted the invitation, and promised to obey him. What the Seneca nation promised, they faithfully perform. When you refused obedience to that king, he commanded us to assist his beloved men in making you sober. In obeying him we did no more than ourselves had led us to promise.

We were deceived; but your people teaching us to confide in that king, had helped to deceive us; and we now appeal to your heart. Is all the blame ours?

Father: When we saw that we had been deceived, and heard the invitation which you gave us to draw near to the fire you had kindled, and talk with you concerning peace, we made haste towards it. You told us you could crush us to nothing, and you demanded from us a great country as the price of that peace which you had offered to us, as if our want of strength had destroyed our rights. Our chiefs had felt your power, and were unable to contend against you, and they therefore gave up that country. What they agreed has bound our nation, but your anger against us must by this time be cooled, and although our strength is not increased, nor your power become less, we ask you to consider calmly—were the terms dictated to us by your commissioners reasonable and just?

HARVESTING GRASS.—Grass should be cut when in blossom. That is the best experience now. For horses a little later will be equally good. If cut still earlier and well secured, (which is the main difficulty with early cutting,) it will be all the better for general feed, as it approaches nearer the feed in the field—grass. Hay-caps have objections against them by some. By the best farmers, however, they are used and recommended. Of course, where a quantity of grass is harvested, the mowing machine cannot be dispensed with. It takes advantage of the weather, selecting the best days—as it can by the speed of its work; and it does the work better, spreading the grass at the same time. But there is another advantage; grass needs stirring, and the tedding machine is the thing for that. In this way grass can be harvested the day it is cut, if salt is used—and this, though there are many objections, (objectors rather,) is too highly recommended, and too extensively practiced to be ignored. If salt is dispensed with, the hay-cap will let you over to the next day, or through a rain, if that occurs. These aids will enable a man to make hay—good hay—when the sun does not always shine.

A RICH MORMON LADY.—One of the women belonging to the last company of Mormon Saints, who passed through here yesterday, bound for Salt Lake, had ninety-seven thousand solid reasons why she ought not to have come thither. In other words, she had, in a little iron-bound chest, ninety-seven thousand dollars in gold. With an amount of prudence which we should not have expected to find in a Saint, but which showed that she had learned the necessity of being as wise as a serpent and as harmless as a dove, she entrusted her money to the Express Company, who transported it for her. Only think of it—ninety-seven thousand dollars and a woman going to some Mormon harem! How much better would she have done to have remained in St. Joseph, and given her heart and chest to some of our nice young men. Almost any of them would have taken the two gifts with a thankful heart.—St. Joseph Mo., Journal.

COMPOSITION TO STOP A LEAKAGE.—A correspondent of the Lynn News, gives a recipe for a cheap composition, with which leaks in roofs may be effectually stopped. Having a leaky L, he says, "I made a composition of four pounds of resin, one pint of linseed oil and one ounce of red lead; applied it hot with a brush to the part where the L was joined to the main house. It has never leaked since. I then recommended the composition to my neighbor, who had a dormer window which leaked badly. He applied it, and the leak stopped. I made my water-cask tight by this composition, and have recommended it by chimneys, windows, etc., and it has always proved a cure for a leak."

As bees can breed no poison though they suck the deadliest juices—so the noble mind, though forced to drain the cup of misery, can yield but generous thoughts and noble deeds.

As hounds easily follow the scent before dew is risen, so the Divinity teaches us, while yet our sorrow is wet, to follow on and find our dear ones in heaven.

BIDDY'S TROUBLES.—It's thrue for me, that I never seed the likes of this people afore. It's a sorry time I've heep havin' since comin' to this house, twelve months ago Thursday. Yer honor knows that my fourth cousin, Ann McCarthy, recommended me to Mrs. Whaler, and told the lady that I knew about gintel housework and the likes; while at the same time I had never seen inter an American lady's kitchen. So she engaged me.

Well, jist the first thing she tould me to do after I had dressed the children, was to dress the ducks for dinner. I stood lookin' at the lady for a couple of minutes, before I could make out the meanin' at all to her words. Thin I wint searchin' after clothes for the ducks—and such a time as I had to be sure. High and low I went, till at last my mistress nixed me what for I was lookin'; an' I tould her the clothes for the ducks to be sure. Ooh, and how she screamed and laughed till my face was as red as the sun with shame, and she showed me in her own kind, swate way, what her meanin' was. Thin she tould me how to sir the beuls and it was a day for me, indade, when I could go up chamber, alone, and clare up the rooms.

One day Mrs. Whaler said to me, "Biddy an ye may give the bally an airin' if ye will." What should I do—an' it's thrue what I am sayin' this blessed minit—but go up stairs with the child and shake it, and thin hold it out of the window. Such a screaming and kicking as the baby give—but I bield on at the harder. At last mistress looked up at me to see what for was so much noise. "I am trying to air the baby," I said, "but it kicks and screams dreadfully." "There was company down below, and thin Mrs. Whaler tould thin what I had been after doin', I thought they would scare the folks in the strate with scamin'."

ANIMAL CONTENT.—I have been watching a family of kittens, engaged in their exquisitely graceful play. Near them lay the mother, stretched at her length upon the flagging, taking her morning nap, and warming herself in the sun. She had eaten her breakfast (provided) with no care of her own, but at my expense, had seen her little family fed, and having nothing further to attend to, had gone off into a doze. What a blessed freedom from care! Think of a family of four children, with no frocks to be made for them, no hair to brush, no shoes to provide, no socks to knit and mend, no school books to buy, and no nurse! Think of a living being with the love of offspring in her bosom, and a multitude of marvelous instincts in her nature, yet knowing nothing of God, thinking nothing of the future, without a hope, or an expectation, or a doubt, or a fear, passing straight on to annihilation!

At the threshold of this destiny the little kittens were carelessly playing; and they are doubtless still playing, while I write. They have no lessons to learn, they do not have to Sunday school, they entertain no prejudices except against dogs which occasionally dodge into the yard; and I judge, by their familiar way in which they play with their mother's ears, and pounce upon her tail, that they are not in any degree oppressed by a sense of the respect due to a parent. Cat and kittens will eat, and frolic, and sleep, through their brief life, and then they will curl up in some dark corner and die.

THE ANCIENTS made for themselves images which corresponded to heavenly things, and were delighted with them because they signified such things as were of heaven and of the church; and therefore they put them not only in their temples but also in their houses; not for the sake of worshipping them, but calling to mind the heavenly things which they signified. In Egypt and elsewhere there were images of calves, oxen, and serpents, also of boys, old men, and virgins, because calves and oxen signified the affections and powers of natural man; serpents the prudence and also the cunning of the sensual man; boys innocence and charity; old men wisdom; and virgins affections of truth. Their posterity, when the science of correspondance was obliterated, began to worship as holy, and at length as deities, the images and resemblances set up by the ancients, because they were in the temples and about them. Hence also the ancients had worship in groves and gardens, according to the sort of trees, and also upon the mountains and hills; for gardens and groves signified wisdom and intelligence, and every tree something of these.

THE SIX DAYS OF CREATION.—Archbishop Usher computed that the earth was called into being on Sunday, and was completed in its organization the Friday following. Mr. Phillips, the Professor of Geology at Oxford, infers from the rate at which sediment is now deposited in different water, the beds of coal, sandstone, shale and ironstone in South Wales, occupied five hundred years in their formation; and applying the same data on a larger scale, he says: "We have the calculated antiquity, on the base of the stratified rocks, 95,409,000 years. All these strata, except the very lowest, are replete with fossils, which were at first held to be curious spots of nature, after accurate researches are now recognized as vestiges of the innumerable animal and vegetable tribes which occupied land and water during the protracted term of their preparation for the abode of man. New relics of hitherto unknown species are almost daily discovered, and the whole so scientifically classified and arranged that the nature and habits of these most extinct races are as clearly discernible as though they were now living and moving before us."

In most quarrels there is a fault on both sides. Both flint and steel are necessary to the production of a spark; either of them may hammer on wood forever, and no fire will follow.

The setting sun, stretches his robe of light across the landscape, and, like the Hebrew in Egypt, smites the rivers and the brooks, and they become as blood.

It is a glorious thing to resist tempta- tions; but it is a safe thing to avoid them.

Let children honor their parents, and their parents will honor them.

SATURDAY, JULY 12, 1862.

Retreat of the Federal Army.

Retreat of the Federal Army.

MASS. 22D REGIMENT.—Col. Howe sends report from New York to Gov. Andrew that Col. Gove of the 22d Mass regiment is dead; that Major Tilton is missing; that Drs. Warren and Prince are killed or missing, and that the hospital sergeant is also missing.

More Troops!—Drafting!

GEN. PEIRCE, of Big Bethel notoriety, lost his right arm in the battle of Monday, the 30th, a cannon ball taking it off near the shoulder.

POWDER MILL EXPLOSION.—Two powder mills at Goshen, Me., exploded a few days ago, killing three persons.

THE LATEST WAR NEWS.

DOG POWER.—Dog power is extensively coming into use in New York. The foreign scavengers introduced them, and it is said that three dogs are about equal to a horse in dragging a load.

A VARIETY OF THINGS.

☛ The Great Eastern is to enter New York harbor on her next voyage by the way of Long Island Sound, so that she may carry in a larger cargo.

PALMER AND VICINITY.

who in a brief speech complimented the Band for the serenade. The Band afterwards played in front of the Nassowanno and Antiquarian Houses. On the party leaving for Boston the 9 o'clock train, the Governor, the Band and Major Morgan were cheered by the crowd.

TWENTY-SEVEN-MEN WANTED!—The Gov.

and worship at her shrine. Before, we had one
and practised another; now the whole North
taken a practical stand for liberty. Rev. J.

1. The first step is to identify the problem or question that needs to be answered. This involves understanding the context and the specific requirements of the task.

Farewell.
'Tis sad when friendship's golden chain,
Has grown so bright, has lasted well,
And heart to heart responds again,
To say that bitter word, Farewell!
'Tis sad, when mutual joys have taught
Our hearts to love, and friendship's hand
At duty's call to stagger not,
But haste and say that word, Farewell.
When all the mighty tide of years
Our hope and love could not dispel,
And friendship's hand has wiped our tears,
'Tis hard, 'tis hard, to say, Farewell!
O, darkness seems to veil the day,
And night broods thick o'er the dell,
Since friendship's smile has fled away,
Since beauty's lips have faded well.
When shut those little cherub eyes,
And smiles that gave our life a spell,
Have gone above to light the skies,
How hard it is to say, Farewell!
But there's a land where we shall meet—
To part no more—O, more to tell
That life was but a hollow cheat—
No more, in tears, to say, Farewell!
O land of love, O land of light!
Where saints with Christ's angels dwell!
When shall we bask in full delight,
And hear no more, one sad Farewell!
Where endless ages roll away,
While angels shall o'er a sigh compel,
And waves of glory seem to say,
"Earth, pain, and tears, a last Farewell!"

A veteran teacher was asked how many pupils he had instructed in the fifty years of his labors. He replied, "I have instructed six thousand pupils. About fifty of these have become ministers of the gospel, as many more have become lawyers; a great number have become doctors and teachers; a much larger number still have become farmers and mechanics; four have been transported; two have been hung; and a good many more ought to be!"

"No loss to nobody."—"Cass," said a planter to his negro, "climb up that tree and thin out the branches." The negro showed no disposition to comply, and upon being pressed for a reason, answered: "Well, look here, massa, if I go up dar and fall down and broke my neck, da'll be a thousand dollars out of your pocket. Now, when I he falls and kills himself, dar won't be no loss to nobody."

An advertisement lately appeared headed, "Iron Bedsteads and Bedding." We suppose that the linen must be sheet-iron.

You know mock modesty as you do mock truth—from its being the product of a child's head.

NOTICE is hereby given that the subscriber has been duly appointed administrator of the estate of Amasa B. Benson, late of Brimfield, in the county of Hampshire, deceased; and has taken upon himself that trust, by giving bonds to the law, and all persons having demands upon the estate of the said deceased, are required to exhibit the same; and all persons indebted to the said estate are called upon to make payment to SUSAN M. BENSON, Administratrix, June 3, 1862.

AMHERST, BELCHERTOWN, & PALMER RAILROAD. On Monday, June 3, 1862, trains will run as follows: Leave Amherst at 9.15 a. m., and 3.45 p. m. Leave Palmer at 2.10 a. m., and 6 p. m. Passengers taking the mail trains from Albany or New York for Springfield, will not fail to connect at Palmer with cars for Amherst. Stage accommodations at Belchertown for Enfield, Greenwich, and Dana; at Amherst for Northampton, North Hadley, Hadley, and Sunderland. J. T. Amherst, June 2, 1862. W. DIXEY, Supt.

THE UNDERSIGNED is constantly receiving large quantities of Flour, Grain, Meal, Feed, and BEST FAMILY GROCERIES, Crockery and Glass Ware, All of which he will sell at the VERY LOWEST CASH PRICES. K. H. ALLEN. Palmer, June 23, 1862.

I AM closing up business in Warren, and shall sell goods from this date at LOWER PRICES than they can be bought ANYWHERE! I mean it, and as long as the goods last I shall do just what I have said. My stock is large, consisting of DRY GOODS, BOOTS AND SHOES, FURNITURE AND CARPETS, Oil Carpet, Straw Matting, Mattresses, Trunks, Valises, FLOUR, of all grades, SALT, and GROCERIES in abundance. RECOLLECT, the sale has commenced; the goods are going. \$10,000 WORTH to be closed soon as possible. Come and take them away. THE store and a good tenement to rent. E. E. TOWNE. WARREN, June 14, 1862.

THE SCIENCE OF HEALTH! EVERY MAN HIS OWN PHYSICIAN! HOLLOWAY'S PILLS AND OINTMENT. Diphtheria, Ulcerated Sore Throat, and Scarlet and other Fevers.—Any of the above diseases may be cured by well rubbing the Ointment three times a day into the throat, and no matter in what stage the patient; it will soon penetrate, and give immediate relief. Medicine taken by the mouth must operate upon the whole system ere its influence can be felt in any local part, whereas the Ointment will do its work at once. BILIOUS DISORDERS.—In whatever form disease attacks the liver, it is repelled and exterminated by these searching, painless and irresistible Pills. Let the sick, whom the faculty have abandoned, resort with confidence to this powerful antibilious agent, and a restoration to health and activity will be the unvarying result. Scrofula, Erysipelas, and Salt Rheum.—No remedy has ever done so much for the cure of diseases of the skin, whatever form they may assume, as this Ointment. No case of Salt Rheum, Scrofula, Sore Heads, Scrofula or Erysipelas, can long withstand its influence. DYSPEPSIA.—The great scourge of this continent yields quickly to a course of these antibilious Pills, and the digestive organs are restored to their proper tone, no matter in what hideous shape this hydra of disease exhibits itself, this searching and unerring remedy disperses it from the patient's system. Piles and Fistula, Bad Legs, Old Sores and Ulcers.—Cases of many years standing, that have pertinaciously refused to yield to any other remedy or treatment, have invariably succumbed to a few applications of this powerful Unguent. SICKLY FEMALES.—These pills lose no time in trying a few doses of these regulating and renovating pills, whatever may be their complaint. They can be taken with safety in all periods and all disorganizations; their effect is all but miraculous. Sold at the manufactory of Prof. Holloway, 80 Maiden Lane, New York, and by all respectable Druggists and Dealers in Medicine throughout the United States and the civilized world. Pots and Boxes, at 25 cents, 60 cents, and \$1 each. There is considerable saving by taking the larger sizes. Directions for the guidance of patients in every disorder are affixed to each Pot or Box.

PALMER BUSINESS CARDS.
ALBERT BURLINGHAM, Carpenter and Joiner.
A. M. HIGGINS & Co., Druggists, and Dealers in Medicines and Fancy Articles.
A. R. MURDOCK, Licensed Auctioneer, Throldike.
ANTIQUE HOUSE, by E. B. SHAW, East of Railroad Bridge.
A. THOMPSON, Maker and Repairer of Carriages.
B. H. JOHNSON, Carpenter and Joiner, and Mover of Buildings.
CYRUS KNOX, Jr., News Room and Stationer, at the Post Office.
CHAS. H. GOFF, Livery and Feeding Stable.
DANIEL GRANGER, Counsellor and Attorney at Law.
D. MULVERHILL, Merchant Tailor, and Dealer in Gents' Furnishing Goods.
E. MARSHALL, Carpenter and Joiner.
E. S. BROOKS, Repairer of Watches and Jewelry, Confectioner and Fancy Grocer.
E. BROWN, dealer in Hardware, Iron, Steel Paints, Oils and Glass.
E. B. ELSBRE, Livery and Feeding Stable.
F. J. WASSUM, Merchant Tailor, and Dealer in Gents' Furnishing Goods.
F. FREEMAN DODGE, Meat Market, basement of Commercial Block.
G. M. STACY, Tin Plate & Sheet Iron Worker, with P. W. Webster & Co.
GEO. H. JENKS, Boot and Shoe Maker, Journal Block.
HENRY JONES, Barber and Hair Dresser, Opposite Depot.
H. W. MUNGER, Merchant Tailor, and Manufacturer of Custom Clothing.
IRON FOUNDRY, by John A. Squier, Furnace Street.
JOHN SHAW, Brick Mason and Plasterer.
J. W. THOMPSON, dealer in Groceries, Crockery, Provisions, Flour, &c.
JOHN WAITE, Agt., Manufacturer and dealer in Harness, Trunks, Boxes, Whips, &c.
JOHN FEEENEY, Rating Saloon, opposite the depot.
J. S. LOOMIS, Dealer in all kinds of House Furniture, Coffins, and Burial Caskets.
J. G. ALLEN, Counsellor and Attorney at Law, Notary Public and Gen. Insurance Agent.
JAMES PERRY, House and Sign Painter, and Paper Hanger.
JOHN BOWLES, dealer in Boots, Shoes, Rubbers, and Newspapers.
K. H. ALLEN, dealer in Family Groceries, Flour, Crockery and Paper Hangings.
LAWRENCE & Co., dealers in Pork, Lard, Ham, Dried Beef and Sausages.
L. S. HILLS, Deputy Sheriff.
LIVERY & FEEDING STABLE, by Wm. Fuller.
M. FOX, Wholesale Dealer in Fresh Fish, and Oysters, Nuts, Fruit, &c.
M. W. FRENCH, Dealer in Dry Goods and Groceries, east of the Railroad Bridge.
MRS. A. C. COLLINS, Dealer in Millinery and Fancy Goods.
NASSAWANNO HOUSE, by J. W. Weeks, opposite the depot.
N. PIPER & Co., manufacturer of Monuments, Tombstones and other Marble Works.
N. SMITH, Carriage and Sleigh Manufacturer, and Repairer.
PALMER HOUSE, by John Allen, nearly in front of Depot.
P. P. KELLOGG & Co., dealers in Dry Goods, Groceries, Ready Made Clothing, &c.
P. W. WEBSTER, dealer in Stoves, Tin Ware, Pipe, &c.
P. McMANAMY, Blacksmith and Horse Shoe.
S. W. SMITH, Agt., dealer in Family Groceries, Flour, Farmer's Produce, &c.
S. D. SHAW, Jr., Palmer Center, Brick Layer & Plasterer, Steam Bellows, Furnaces, &c., in front of Depot.
W. N. COLBY, dealer in Clothing and Gents' Furnishing Goods.
W. M. MERRIAM, Manufacturer and Retail Dealer in all kinds of Leather.
W. M. HOLBROOK, dealer in Drugs, Medicines, Perfumery, Fancy Articles, &c.
W. W. HAGAR, Jeweler and Repairer of Watches.
W. WINTER, Forger, Carriage Repairer, &c.
W. M. A. COOPER, Ambrotype and Photographic Artist. Opposite the Palmer House.
A. B. COWAN, Dentist. Office and residence in Lawrence's Block, Palmer, Mass.
G. S. BOSWORTH, Carpenter and Joiner, and dealer in Doors, Sash and Blinds constantly on hand. All kinds of jobbing done to order. Palmer, April 1, 1861.

287 E. O. BARR'S 287 LADIES' AND GENTS' REFRESHMENT & ICE CREAM SALOON, AND—
FANCY CAKE BAKERY. Persons visiting the city will find a neat and convenient place to get a Lunch or an Ice Cream. Wedding and other parties furnished with All kinds of Cake, Plain and Fancy, Ice Cream, of all flavors, SHERBET, ROMAN PUNCH, FROZEN PUDDING, PYRAMIDS, FRUIT, CONFECTIONERY, &c., &c., at short notice. Ornamental work done to order. Country orders solicited. 287 Main street, SPRINGFIELD, Mass. Opposite Chicopee Bank. 153

STAFFORD SPRINGS HOUSE. THIS HOTEL, commanding one of the best chalybeate springs in the United States, situated on the line of the New London Northern Railroad, rendering commensurate to all the needs of the country, and surrounded with ornamental scenery, is now open to the public. The House is refitted throughout, and the present proprietor, having had ample experience in hotel keeping, will strive to make this one of the pleasant resorts for the pleasure-seeker or the invalid to be found in the country. Hot and cold baths, with all the conveniences requisite for comfort or enjoyment. CHARGES MODERATE. GEORGE R. VIRGIN, Proprietor. Stafford Springs, Ct., June 7, 1862.

BILL HEADS, neatly printed at the Journal Office.

JUST RECEIVED, a large quantity of Gold Seal Salve, selling at 17 cents per box. Also, a lot of Dr. Hain's Invigorating Spirit, and Costar's Bed Bug and Rat Exterminator, at the usual prices. PALMER, Nov. 16. HIGGINS & ALLEN.

J. H. STORRS Has removed from his former place of business to the store lately occupied by BACON & THORNTON, and is now opening

DRY GOODS AND MILLINERY. Bonnets, 10 cents. Bonnets, 25 cents. Bonnets, 8 dollars.

RIBBONS & WREATHS, New Styles. Cloakings, Mantillas, and Sacques. Foulards, Poplins and DeLaines, Double-Faced Silks, Good fine DeLaines, 12 1-2 cts. Cheek Grey Goods, 12 1-2 cts. Check Mohairs, 12 1-2 cts. Merrimac, Cocheo, Sprague, and the best prints, 12 1-2 cents.

In a word everything will be sold at low prices. Please give us a call and examine for yourselves. Respectfully, J. H. STORRS. Ware, April 10, 1862.

NEW STORE! The undersigned has opened a new FLOUR, GRAIN, MEAL & FEED Store, in McGILVERAY'S BLOCK, South side of the railroad bridge, Palmer, where he will keep constantly on hand ALL KINDS OF FLOUR, direct from the Mills, All kinds of GRAIN, MEAL, and FEED, LIME AND HAIR, ALSO BRICK. All of which will be sold very low for cash. S. G. SHAW. Palmer, April 19, 1862.—tf.

GUTTA PERCHA ROOFING. No article ever before introduced to the public has equalled the LIQUID GUTTA-PERCHA for coating tin or other roofs, new or old. One gallon, costing \$1.50 will thoroughly coat from 200 to 300 feet of roof, and this coating will render the roof perfectly water proof, and will last three times as long a white lead or other paints. For covering roofs, either new or old, we repeat, it has no equal for durability and cheapness, and we offer it to the public fully confident of its intrinsic excellence, and with our warranty that it will do all we claim for it. Sold in barrels of forty gallons each, at a liberal discount to dealers. Address all orders to READY ROOFING CO., 23 Cedar St., New York. Nov. 16.—ly

SAPONIFIER. The ready Family Soap Maker, and Universal Cleaner. Will make hard water soft, clean paint, remove grease from kitchen utensils, etc. One box costs 25 cts. 4 to 4 1/2 lbs. the refuse grease usually given away, at days one-half cent per lb. say, 20-25 cts. is the cost of a barrel of first rate soft soap. For sale by A. M. HIGGINS & Co. Palmer, July 1.—tf

TO SOLDIERS and their FAMILIES. Having completed an arrangement with a gentleman of legal ability and experience in Washington, D. C., I am prepared to prosecute claims for Arrears of Pay, Bounties, Pensions, Bounty Land Claims, and any claims growing out of the present, or any previous war, since 1790, where, the service rendered was fourteen days or more; or if engaged in any battle. Wounded or missing soldiers can have their claims properly attended to, as well as the families of those killed, or those who are invited to call, or communicate the facts by letter (enclosing a stamp) and the subject will be promptly attended to. The compensation will be in proportion to the amount obtained, and nothing charged if successful. F. DEWITT. Ware, Nov., 1861.

J. M. COMINS, M. D. Having been extensively engaged in riding and infirmity practice for the last ten years, offers his professional services to the afflicted of Palmer and vicinity. Surgery in all its forms attended to in the most scientific manner. Office and residence on Throldike street. Palmer, Dec 6, 1861.—tf

M. FOX Wholesale and Retail Dealer in Fruit, Confectionery, Pies and Cakes, Vegetables, Spruce and Hop Beer, Soda, and Sole Agent in Eastern Hampshire for Milard & Barnard's Hudson Pale Ale. Store removed to BASEMENT OF COMMERCIAL BLOCK. Palmer, July 13, 1861. tf.

FRUITS & FLOWERS. THE subscriber is prepared to furnish FRUIT AND ORNAMENTAL TREES, Peonies, Roses, and Flowering Shrubs. Many Dwarf and Standard Pears already set with fruit buds; also Grapes and small fruits. M. L. HITCHCOCK, Throldike, April 19, 1861.—tf

NEW LONDON NORTHERN RAILROAD. On and after Wednesday, June 4, 1862, Trains Leave Palmer T. A. M. and 2.30 P. M. Leave New London 7 A. M. and 2.45 P. M. Trains connect with Western road, east and west, with Hartford and Fishkill road at Williamstown, New Haven and New York trains and boat to New York. Trains connect at Palmer with Western road at 11.05 a. m., 1.58 p. m., for Boston, and 1.20 a. m., 7.38 p. m., for Springfield. R. N. DOWD, Supt.

INSURANCE AGENCY! F. DEWITT, agent for Ware and vicinity, for several first class Life and Fire Insurance Companies. Risk taken on the most REASONABLE TERMS. Ware, Feb. 16, 1861.

IT IS A WONDER that every business man does not have a Pack of Business Cards printed when he can get them so handsomely done at this office.

DR. WM. B. HURD'S MOUTH WASH, A SURE REMEDY FOR A BAD BREATH, SORE MOUTHS, CANKER, DISEASED BLEEDING GUMS, NURSING SORE MOUTHS, ARTIFICIAL TEETH, completely destroying every taint of the mouth, absorbing and removing all impurities, insuring A SWEET BREATH to all who make use of it. No Young Lady or Young Gentleman who is afflicted with a BAD BREATH should delay applying this remedy, for it is a certain cure, and is approved and recommended by every physician under whose notice it has been brought.

A BAD BREATH Many persons carry with them a bad breath, greatly to the annoyance and often to the disgust of those with whom they come in contact, without being conscious of the fact. To relieve yourself of all fears regarding this, Use Dr. Wm. B. Hurd's Mouth Wash. Cleanliness of the mouth is of great importance to the general health, which is often affected, and not unfrequently seriously impaired, through want of proper attention to this subject. Use Dr. Wm. B. Hurd's Mouth Wash. Prepared at Dr. Hurd's Dental Office, No. 77 Fourth Street, Brooklyn, E. D. Price 75 Cents per Bottle. A liberal discount made to dealers.

DR. WM. B. HURD'S TOOTH POWDER. This powder possesses the Carbonic without the injurious properties of Charcoal, and is free from all acids or Alkalies that can in the least injure the teeth. Its action being entirely mechanical—polishing without wearing the enamel. Dr. Wm. B. Hurd's Tooth Powder is recommended by all Eminent dentists. Prepared at Dr. Hurd's Dental Office, No. 77 Fourth Street, Brooklyn, E. D. Price 25 Cents per box. A liberal discount made to dealers.

DR. WM. B. HURD'S TOOTHACHE DROPS, for the cure of TOOTHACHE, produced by exposed nerves. It is particularly adapted to all cases of children afflicted with TOOTHACHE. Parents can relieve themselves from that distressing weariness caused by LOSS OF SLEEP, and their children from great suffering, by keeping a bottle of Dr. Wm. B. Hurd's Toothache Drops in the house. Prepared at Dr. Hurd's Dental Office, No. 77 Fourth Street, Brooklyn, E. D. Price only 12 Cents per Bottle. A liberal discount made to dealers.

DR. WM. B. HURD'S NEURALGIA PLASTERS, for the cure of NEURALGIA or Toothache produced by colds. LOCAL NEURALGIA is immediately cured by their application. They act like a charm, and are perfectly harmless in their nature; do not produce a blister, and leave no unpleasant results. Dr. Wm. B. Hurd's Neuralgia Plasters never fail to give satisfaction to all who test their virtue. Prepared at Dr. Hurd's Dental Office, No. 77 Fourth Street, Brooklyn, E. D. Price only 15 Cents. A liberal discount made to dealers. For either of the above remedies address Principal Office, Tribune Buildings, No. 1, Spruce street, New York. Sold also by Caswell, Mack & Co., Fifth-Avenue Hotel; J. & L. Coddington, 715 Broadway; D. S. Barnes, 221 Broadway, and by all druggists.

Notice.—We are daily receiving orders to send by mail some one or more of Dr. Hurd's Dental Remedies, which we cannot fill. None are available except the Neuralgia Plaster, which we send in an envelope containing 15 cts. and the proper stamp. To accommodate persons in places where the druggists and storekeepers are behind the age, we have put up packages in white embossed boxes, seven inches by four, with compartments each containing a bottle of Dr. Hurd's Mouth Wash, and Toothache Drops, a box of Tooth Powders, the Neuralgia Plaster, and a valuable little treatise on Teeth and their Diseases, and the best means of preserving them and the proper treatment of Children's Teeth. Worth of itself the entire cost to every young man or woman, or parents with young children; price per package one dollar, or six packages for \$5, sent by express as directed. At the express rate are not much, if any, more on a dozen than on one, it is far cheaper to order six or a dozen packages at one time. A large family will want all, or the surplus can be disposed of to neighbors with public benefit, for no one can estimate how much pain, suffering, unhappiness and disfigurement, expense, loss of time and money would be saved to the country, if every family had a complete set of Dental Remedies. Address Wm. B. Hurd & Co., Tribune Buildings, New York, and write name and address plainly. That remittances may be made with confidence. W. B. H. & Co. refer to the Mayor of Brooklyn and Citizens Bank, Brooklyn; to the editor of the American Manufacturers' Gazette; to Joy, Coe & Co., Publishers Agents, New York; to P. T. Barnum, Esq., who knows a good thing when he sees it and who has already ordered a second supply etc.

1000 AGENTS WANTED To introduce Dr. Hurd's Dental Remedies into every country. Men or women who want to make money quickly, can do better with these articles than anything in market. They are new, useful, low priced, and we are spending thousands in advertising them for the benefit of agents. Boxes of samples, containing a dozen of the one dollar packages above specified, with circulars will be sent, on receipt of seven dollars, about half price, to any person wishing to test his or her skill in selling with the view of becoming an agent. They can be sold in a day. We would rather pay salaries than commissions to those who prove themselves efficient salesmen. Now is the time to go into business. For address and reference see above. For sale by A. M. Higgins & Co., Palmer.

EASTERN HAMPTON INSURANCE AGENCY! ARE YOU INSURED? Policies Issued on Steamships, and losses adjusted and Paid at this Agency. All descriptions of real and personal property insured. Time—one month to five years. Rates as low as consistent with safety and prompt adjustments. JAMES G. ALLEN, Agent. HOME INSURANCE COMPANY OF NEW YORK, Capital and assets, \$1,500,000. JAMES G. ALLEN, Agent.

HAMPTON INSURANCE CO., SPRINGFIELD. Capital and assets, \$250,000. JAMES G. ALLEN, Agent. CONWAY INSURANCE CO., BOSTON. Capital and assets, \$210,000. JAMES G. ALLEN, Agent.

CHARTER OAK INS. CO., HARTFORD. Capital and assets, \$500,000. JAMES G. ALLEN, Agent. HOME INSURANCE CO., NEW HAVEN. Capital and assets, \$345,000. JAMES G. ALLEN, Agent.

QUINCY MUTUAL INS. COMPANY, CONWAY MUTUAL INS. COMPANY, WESTFIELD MUTUAL INS. COMPANY. JAMES G. ALLEN, Agent.

LIFE INSURANCE! Provide for your family while in health! Life Insurance is better than Savings Banks! NO FORFEITING POLICIES ISSUED. Your money is not lost by suspension of payments. EQUITABLE LIFE INSURANCE CO., NEW YORK. Capital and assets, \$1,000,000. JAMES G. ALLEN, Agent. MASS. MUTUAL LIFE INS. CO., SPRINGFIELD. Capital and assets, \$315,000. JAS. G. ALLEN, Agt.

THE HEROES OF PEACE AND THE HEROES OF WAR. E. ANTHONY, No. 501 Broadway, New York, is now publishing in addition to other portraits, the celebrated collection known in Europe and America as Brady's National Photographic Portrait Gallery. In which is included Portraits of nearly all the Prominent Men of America, not excepting Jeff. Davis, Gen. Beauregard, Floyd, and a host of other confederates. Price of Portraits, \$3 per doz. Can be sent by mail.

Scenes of the War for the Union. Are published, card size, and in stereoscopic form. ALSO, Stereoscopic Views of Scenes in Paris, London, and in other parts of England and France; and in Scotland, Ireland, Wales, Holland, Switzerland, Spain, on the Rhine, in Athens, Egypt, Turkey, the Holy Land, China, India, Cuba, &c., ad infinitum.

OUR INSTANTANEOUS STEREOSCOPIC VIEWS, Are the Greatest Wonder of the Age. These are taken in the fortiest part of a second, and the rushing of water, the moving of vehicles, the march of an army, does not in the slightest degree affect the taking of these views. They are sold for \$3 per dozen. We have also on hand and manufacture the largest assortment of Stereoscopes, Photographic Albums, and all the photographic materials. In the United States, and perhaps in the world. Catalogues, containing lists of all our Portraits, Views, Stereoscopes, &c., will be sent free by mail, on receipt of a stamp.

GRAY'S CELEBRATED HAIR RESTORATIVE! \$1.00! It is not a Dye! It will cause Hair to grow on bald heads; will restore grey or discolored hair to its original condition and color; will prevent the Hair from falling off, and promote a new and healthy growth; completely eradicates dandruff; will give to the hair a clean, glossy appearance; is a certain cure for all diseases of the head. It is a Perfect and Complete Dressing for the Hair. Read the following testimonials:— U. S. MARSHAL'S OFFICE, New York, Nov. 6, 1861. Wm. Gray, Esq., Dear Sir,—Two months ago my head was almost entirely bald, and the little hair I had was all gray, and falling out very fast, until I feared I should lose all. I commenced using your Hair Restorative, and it immediately stopped the hair from falling out, and soon restored the color, and after using two bottles my hair is completely covered with a healthy growth of hair, and of the same color it was in the first instance. I take great pleasure in recommending your excellent Hair Restorative, and you may also refer to my doubting person. ROBERT MURRAY, U. S. Marshal, Southern District, New York.

PRICE...75 CENTS. THREE BOTTLES...\$2. Prepared and sold by the Proprietor, WILLIAM GRAY, at Tremont, Westchester Co., N. Y. At wholesale by F. C. WELLS & Co., 110 Franklin st.; D. S. BARNES, 202 Broadway; HALL & LUCKEL, 218 Greenwich st., and all druggists and retailers. At all responsible druggists throughout the United States. N. B.—Druggists or others sending cash orders for the Restorative, will be supplied with circulars containing certificates from people of the highest respectability, from all parts of the country.

A CARD to Young Ladies and Gentlemen. The subscriber will send (free of charge), to all who desire it, the recipe and directions for making a simple Vegetable Balm, that will, in two or three days, remove Pimples, Itches, Tan, Freckles, Salt Rheum, and all impurities of the skin, leaving the same, as smooth and beautiful. Those desiring the recipe, with full instructions, directions, and advice, will please call on or address (with return postage) to THOS. F. CHAPMAN, Practical Chemist, my17, 831 Broadway, N. Y. 2m.

THE Confessions and Experience of a Sufferer. Published as a warning, and for the especial benefit of Young Men, and those who suffer with Nervous debility, Loss of Memory, Premature Decay, &c., by one who has cured himself by simple means, after being put to great expense and inconvenience, through the use of worthless medicines prescribed by learned doctors. Single copies may be had of the author, C. A. LAMBERT, Esq., Greenpoint, Long Island, by enclosing a postpaid addressed envelope. Address CHARLES A. LAMBERT, Esq., my17 Greenpoint, Long Island, N. Y. 2m.

WATCHES & JEWELRY. THE Subscriber has taken the Jewelry Store lately occupied by S. P. Blair, and now offers to the public an excellent assortment of Watches, Clocks and Jewelry, which he will sell at small profits. WATCHES & JEWELRY REPAIRED At short notice and in a workmanlike manner. By Call and see W. W. HAGAL, Palmer, Aug. 18, 1860. 14tf.

JUST RECEIVED— a fresh lot of DELHI FLOUR, which will be kept constantly on hand; also, COE'S SUPER-PHOSPHATE OF LIME. S. G. SHAW. Palmer, May 3, 1862.

BOOK BINDING.—Persons having Magazines or Pamphlets, can get them bound at this office. VOLNEY WINCHELL, PAWN BROKER and DEALER IN MONEY I will pay a premium on Gold, Silver, and United States 10th of August demand notes; will buy all kinds of uncurrent money which has a value to it, at a small advance from New York rates. VOLNEY WINCHELL. 164 Main Street, opposite Union Block. Springfield, June 21, 1862.

TO THE PEOPLE OF THE UNITED STATES. In the month of December, 1858, the undersigned for the first time offered for sale to the public Dr. J. Bovee Dods' Imperial Wine Bitters, and in this short period they have given such universal satisfaction to the many thousands of persons who have tried them, that it is now an established article. The amount of bodily and mental misery arising simply from a neglect of small common ailments is surprising, and it is therefore of the utmost importance that strict attendance to the least and most trifling bodily ailment should be had; for diseases of the body must invariably affect the mind. The subscribers only ask a trial of

Dr. J. Bovee Dods' IMPERIAL WINE BITTERS. from all who have not used them. We challenge the world to produce their equal. Weak Stomachs, General Debility, and for purifying and enriching the blood, are absolutely unsurpassed by any other remedy on earth. To be assured of this, it is only necessary to make the trial. The Wine Bitters is a superior quality, being about one-third stronger than other wines; warming and invigorating the whole system, from the head to the feet. As these Bitters are tonic and alterative in their character, so they strengthen and invigorate the whole system, and give it a fine tone and healthy action to all its parts, by equalizing the circulation, removing obstructions and producing a general warmth. They are also excellent for diseases and weakness peculiar to Females, where a tonic is required to strengthen and brace the system. No lady who is subject to lassitude and faintness, should be without them, as they are revivifying in their action.

These Bitters will not only cure, but prevent disease, and in this respect are doubly valuable to the person who may use them. For Impetuous Consumption, Weak Lungs, Indigestion, Dyspepsia, Diseases of the Nervous System, Palsy, Drops, and for all cases of debility, Dr. Dods' Celebrated Wine Bitters are unsurpassed. For Sore Throat, so common among the Clergy, they are truly valuable.

For the aged and infirm, and for persons of weak constitution—for Ministers of the Gospel, Lawyers, and all public speakers—for Book-keepers, Tailors, Seamstresses, Students, Artists, and all persons leading a sedentary life, they will prove truly beneficial. As a Beverage, they are wholesome, innocent, and delicious to the taste. They produce all the exhilarating effects of Brandy or Wine, without intoxicating; and are a valuable remedy for persons addicted to the use of excessive strong drink, and who wish to refrain from it. They are pure and entirely free from the poisons contained in the adulterated wines and liquors with which the country is flooded.

These Bitters not only cure, but prevent disease, and should be used by all who live in a country where the water is bad, or where Chills and Fevers are prevalent. Being entirely innocent and harmless, they may be given freely to Children and Infants with impunity. As a Beverage, they are wholesome, innocent, and delicious to the taste. They produce all the exhilarating effects of Brandy or Wine, without intoxicating; and are a valuable remedy for persons addicted to the use of excessive strong drink, and who wish to refrain from it. They are pure and entirely free from the poisons contained in the adulterated wines and liquors with which the country is flooded.

In all Affections of the Head, Sick Headache, or Nervous Headache, Dr. Dods' Imperial Wine Bitters will be found most salutary and beneficial. FEMALES.—The many certificates which have been tendered us, and the letters which we are daily receiving, are conclusive proof that among the women these Bitters have given a satisfaction which no others have ever afforded. No woman in the land should be without them, and those who once use them will not fail to keep a supply. Dr. J. Bovee Dods' IMPERIAL WINE BITTERS are prepared by a respected and skilful Physician, who has used them successfully in his practice for the last twenty-five years. The Proprietor, before purchasing the exclusive right to manufacture and sell Dr. J. Bovee Dods' Celebrated Imperial Wine Bitters, had them tested by two distinguished medical practitioners who pronounced them a valuable remedy for disease.

Although the medical men of the country, as a general thing disapprove of Patent Medicines, yet we do not believe that a respectable Physician can be found in the United States, acquainted with their medicinal properties, who will not highly approve Dr. J. Bovee Dods' Imperial Wine Bitters. In all newly developed diseases, such as Consumption, a large quantity of decaying timber, from which a poisonous miasma is created, these Bitters should be used every morning before breakfast. Dr. J. Bovee Dods' Imperial Wine Bitters are composed of a pure and unadulterated Wine, combined with Barberry, Solomon's Seal, Comfrey, Wild Cherry Tree Bark, Spikenard, Chamomile Flowers, and Gentian. They are manufactured by Dr. Dods himself, who is an experienced and successful Physician, and hence should not be classed among the quack nostrums which flood the country, and against which the Medical Profession are so justly prejudiced.

These truly valuable Bitters have been so thoroughly tested by all classes of the community for almost every variety of disease incident to the human system, and they are now deemed indispensable as a Tonic, Medicine and a Beverage. Purchase one Bottle! It Costs but Little! Purify the Blood! Give Tone to the Stomach! Renovate the System! and Prolong Life! PRICE \$1 PER BOTTLE, - - - 6 BOTTLES FOR \$5. Prepared and Sold by CHARLES WIDEPFIELD & CO., Sole Proprietors. For sale by druggists and grocers generally throughout the country. 11-ly. Sold by A. M. Higgins & Co., Palmer, and Dr. Holden, Ware.

TARRANT'S EFFERVESCENT SELTZER APERIENT. This valuable and popular Medicine has universally received the most favorable recommendations of the medical profession, and the public as The most efficient and agreeable Saline Aperient. It may be used with the best effect in Bilious and Febrile Diseases, Constipation, Stomachic Distress, Nausea, Loss of Appetite, Indigestion, Acidity of the Stomach, Torpidity of the Liver, Gout, Rheumatic Affections, Gravel, Piles, and all complaints where a gentle and cooling Aperient or Purgative is required. It is particularly adapted to the wants of Travellers by Sea and Land, Residents of Hot Climates, Persons of Sedentary Habits, Invalids, and Convalescents. Captains of Vessels and Pilots will find it a valuable addition to their Medicine Chests.

It is in the form of a powder, carefully put up in bottles, to keep in any climate, and merely requires water to be poured upon it to produce a delightful effervescent beverage. Numerous testimonials from professional and other gentlemen of the highest standing throughout the country, and its steadily increasing popularity for a series of years, strongly guarantee its value as a reliable character, and commend it to the favorable notice of an intelligent public. Manufactured only by TARRANT & CO., 278 Greenwich st., cor. Warren st., N. Y. 2m. For sale by Druggists generally.

\$150 BEST PIANOS. GROVESTEEN & HALE, having removed to their new warehouses, No. 478 BROADWAY, are now prepared to offer the public a magnificent NEW SCALE FULL OCTAVE ROSEWOOD PIANO, containing all improvements known in this country or Europe, overstrung, bass, French grand action, harp pedal, full iron frame. For \$150 CASH, WARRANTED FOR 5 YEARS. Rich Moulding Cases, \$175 to \$200, all warranted made of the best seasoned material, and to stand better than any for \$100 or \$500 by the old methods of manufacture. We invite the best judges to examine and try these new instruments, and we stand ready at all times to test them with any others manufactured in this country. GROVESTEEN & HALE. my17 3m 478 Broadway, New York.

G. K. OUTLER, Dealer in BOOKS, STATIONERY, PAPER HANGINGS, MUSIC, NEWSPAPERS AND MAGAZINES. Ware, March 16th. 3m 44.

The Palmer Journal.

VOLUME XIII.

PALMER, MASS., SATURDAY, JULY 19, 1862.

NUMBER 10.

PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY.
—BY—
GORDON M. FISK & Co.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION.—One Dollar and Fifty Cents per annum. To those who pay strictly in advance, Twenty-five Cents will be deducted. For six months, Sixty Cents; for three months, Thirty Cents.
G. M. FISK. JAMES McLAUGHLIN.

CURIOUS MIRROR.—Among the curiosities exhibited in the last Paris Exhibition, and promised for ours, was a huge concave mirror, the instrument of a startling species of optical magic. On standing close to the mirror, and looking into it, it presents nothing but a magnificently monstrous dissection of your own physiognomy. On retiring a little, say a couple of feet, it gives your own face and figure, in true proportion, but reversed, the head downwards. Most of the spectators, ignorant of anything else, observe these two effects and pass on. But retire still further, standing at the distance of five or six feet from the mirror, and behold, you see yourself, not a reflection—it does not strike you as a reflection—but your veritable self, standing in the middle part between you and the mirror. The effect is almost appalling, from the idea it suggests of something supernatural; so startling, in fact that men of the strongest nerves will shrink involuntarily at the first view. If you raise your cane to thrust at your other self, you will see it pass clean through the body and appear on the other side, the figure thrusting at you the same instant. The artist who first succeeded in finishing a mirror of this description brought it to one of the French kings—if we recollect aright it was Louis XV.—placed his majesty on the right spot, and bade him draw his sword and thrust at the figure he saw. The king did so, but seeing the point of a sword directed to his own breast, threw down his weapon and ran away. The practical joke cost the inventor the king's patronage and favor; his majesty being afterwards so ashamed of his cowardice that he could never again look at the mirror or its owner.—*English paper.*

SUNDAY SHOES AND UMBRELLAS.—It has always been a mystery why business men, who are hindered by no storm from getting to their business, find it so difficult to keep their feet dry and their bodies warm on a stormy Sunday. The Presbyterian suggests that a different kind of shoes and umbrellas are needed for Sunday:

Wanted.—A species of gum shoes and umbrellas that will stand the Sunday rain or Sunday mud of this latitude.

I know a preparation which I think will fully answer the purpose; and as no patent has ever been taken out—the demand being very small—every one is at liberty to try the experiment.

Place in common gum shoes a soul thoroughly saturated with Divine love, and they will stand any mud that ever lay in the path of duty. An excellent umbrella may be prepared in the following manner: Take for the stock a firm determination for the performance of duty; to this, and radiating from it on all sides, attach strong desires to do good. These must be braced and kept in their proper places by many short, unyielding prayers, well secured by the rivets of faith. Over the whole spread a covering of grace, well oiled with self-denial. Instead of the last named article, some use the spirit of impulse, which answers for a little while, but soon wears out.

This umbrella will not only stand rains, but during the heat of the summer will answer equally well for a parasol. These desirous of supplying themselves with these invaluable articles would do well to make immediate application to Him "who giveth liberally, and upbraideth not."

GOOD NATURED MEN.—Large men are commonly good-natured ones, and small men are usually excitable and irate. Subordinate animals pursue the same general rule. Nature seems to have bestowed on a diminished size a quickened capacity for suspecting danger and preparing for it, while the greater magnitude she has gifted with an indisposition to distrust which admirably suits its comparative immunity from injury. If the elephant and horse, for instance, were only half as quarrelsome as some animals of much smaller proportions, they would produce dreadful havoc among subordinate creation generally; and if huge powerful men were only inclined to be as irascible and destructive as many men who are beneath the average size, society would have a dreadful time in maintaining order. Little folks would have to go sneaking about the earth for fear of exciting the pugnacity of their overpowering associates, and big ones would rule everything by a sort of "right divine"—the right of might and muscle.

AN AWFUL EXISTENCE.—The Belvidere (Ill.) Standard relates the following instance of human misery:

Mr. B. C. Amsden, who has been suffering unpeakable torments from a gnawing cancer on his face for years past, while in a fit of delirium, caused by his intense suffering, last Sunday made an attempt to end his days by cutting his throat with a razor. The attempt was not successful. Mr. Amsden's case is truly distressing. Having expended hundreds of dollars in New York and elsewhere for doctored, with the effect apparently of only increasing the virulence of the cancer, it has at length approached a stage which must necessarily result in death, as it has eaten away nearly all of his face, and rendered him incapable of taking any food save what is passed down the throat with a spoon or tube. Suffering to such an extent, he is, of course, at times delirious.

NOTHING LIVES IN VAIN.—God has written on the flowers that sweeten the air; on the breeze that rocks the flowers upon the stem; upon the rain-drop that refreshes the sprig of moss that lifts its head in the desert; upon every penciled sheet that sleeps in the cavern of the deep, no less than upon the mighty sun that warms and cheers millions of creatures which live in its light; upon all his works he has written, "None liveth for himself."

A bit of alum held in the mouth will enable the sensitive to take any quantity of disagreeable medicine; if they wish. One of our friends tried it, and was enabled to take a secession paper three months.

Our Country Calls!

BY JOHN WARD OSBORN.

Our country calls! and shall we idly gaze Unmanned, unprized while our nation bleeds? See legions melting in the battle's blaze, While Freedom's voice for succor vainly pleads?

Our country calls! shall sturdy hearts remain In peaceful bliss within our Northern homes, While brothers fall on every battle plain, And Southern prisons echo with their moans?

Our country calls! she must not call in vain! Rise, freemen, rise! and bravely meet the hour! Avenge with gallant deeds our noble slain, And crush beneath dead steel the traitor's power!

That a star from our flag none can sever! That we'll bear in the fight our banner unfurled And bleeding maintain our Union forever!

Palmer, July 15th, 1862.

ROMANTIC STORM.

Many of the habits of the Boston Police Court will recollect when Judge Russell, now of the Superior Court, held sessions in the lower tribunal, and the wonderful manner in which he "worked off" criminals, and discharged those who were innocent. He was the clearest headed magistrate we ever saw on the bench, and seemed to have some intuitive perception of the truth or falsity of a statement made by a witness. His questions were always sharp, quick, and to the point, and he required brief answers and correct ones.

While Judge Russell was on the bench, a young girl, a native of Canada, with but an imperfect knowledge of the English language, her parents being French, was arrested on a charge of stealing a shawl and a gold pin, all valued at about twenty-five dollars. On the morning that she was to be arraigned we sat in court, writing at a desk, when we were informed that the judge desired to speak with us. We hastened to communicate with him.

"I wish," said the judge, "that you would visit the Toms and see what you can make of a young girl who is locked up there. Find out her history and report to me before the case is called up."

We went on our mission, but was most intensely astonished on meeting the object of it. The prisoner was not more than seventeen, with one of the sweetest, most modest faces that we had seen for many days, although the eyes were swollen by a continual flow of tears. Well, after a short series of questions we heard her story, and we believed it. She had visited Boston to find a relative who had promised her work. She had lost the directions, and while wandering around, a fashionably dressed female had spoken to and offered to find her a home until she could hear from her friends. The girl, innocent and unsuspecting, gladly embraced this apparently kind offer. They went to Hudson street, where the stranger, for two days, was treated with kindness, but on the third some proposition was made to her which she rejected with indignation, and desired to leave the house. This was denied her. She was threatened, but still refused compliance with the woman's wishes, and one morning an officer was called into the house, and the girl found that she was a prisoner, charged with stealing a shawl and pin from the woman of the place, and as they were found under the Canadian's bed, and the officer knew the character of the house, he did not stop to make many inquiries, but arrested the girl on the assertions of the woman and a masculine brute, connected with the latter by ties of interest, not of a matrimonial character, however.

This was the Canadian's story, and we believed it. We reported the case to the judge, just as we had heard it, but he made no comments. The prisoner was arraigned at a time when the court was clear of loafers, and the woman who made the complaint, and the girl, and told her story in a glib manner. Her "friend" was excluded from the room until his testimony was wanted. The court suffered the woman to make just such statements as she pleased, and after she had concluded he asked no questions. She sat down, and her "friend" was called. He corroborated the testimony of the woman, and was about to leave the stand, when the judge suddenly said:

"How much were you to receive for the virtue of that girl?"

"Sir?" stammered the witness.

"Answer the question!" thundered the judge, his black eyes snapping until they seemed to emit sparks of light.

"Sir—"

"Answer the question," the court repeated. The brute glanced in the direction of the woman, but an officer would suffer no communication. Not even a look could be exchanged. He was puzzled. He didn't know how much his confederate had confessed, and therefore feared to perjure himself.

"Will you answer the question?" the court asked, in a subdued tone, but one which was heard all over the room.

"She had the promise of one hundred dollars, sir," was the answer.

"Who is she?"

"Mrs. S—, who makes the complaint, and keeps the house."

"Now tell me who put the shawl and pin in the girl's room?"

"Mrs. S—, sir," was the answer.

"You lie," screamed the woman, in a violent paroxysm of rage, rushing toward the prisoner as though she would tear him in pieces. But the officers held her back.

"Discharge the prisoner," said the court, as cool as ever, "and officers, arrest the witnesses. Mr. Clerk, make out warrants for perjury and keeping house of ill-fame. Hold them each in six thousand dollars for trial. Adjourn the court."

The parties were convicted in the upper court, and the Canadian, who nearly lost liberty, virtue, and character, found friends, and is now the wife of an excellent Bostonian. Of course she reveres the name of Russell.—*American Union.*

SINGULAR FACT.—It is a remarkable fact that neither oats, barley, wheat, nor rye, are ever found in any country growing wild; no migrating nation possess them; their existence marks the tiller of the soil, and though they should be found in the midst of solitude and silence, yet man has been a settler there.

SEEING VISIONS.

Lydia Maria Child's article on "Spirits," in the Atlantic Monthly, contains the following interesting paragraph:

When Harriet Hosmer, the sculptor, visited her native country a few years ago, I had an interview with her, during which our conversation happened to turn upon dreams and visions. "I have had some experience in that way," said she. "Let me tell you a singular circumstance that happened to me at Rome. An Italian girl named Rosa was in my employ for a long time, but was finally obliged to return to her mother, on account of confirmed ill health. We were mutually sorry to part, for we liked each other. When I took my customary excursion on horseback I frequently called to see her. On one of these occasions I found her brighter than I had seen her for some time past. I had long relinquished hopes of her recovery, but there was nothing in her appearance that gave me the impression of imminent danger. I left with the expectation of calling to see her again many times. During the remainder of the day I was busy in my studio, and I do not recollect that Rosa was in my thoughts after I parted with her. I retired to rest in good health and in a quiet sleep with an oppressive feeling that some one was in my room. I wondered at the sensation, for it was entirely new to me; but in vain I tried to dispel it. I peered beyond the curtains of my bed, but I could distinguish no object in the darkness. Trying to gather up my thoughts, I soon perceived that the door was locked, and that I put the key under my bolster. I felt for it and found it where I had placed it. I said to myself that I had some ugly dream and waked with a vague impression of it on my mind. Reasoning thus, I arranged myself comfortably for another nap. I am habitually a good sleeper, a stranger to fear; but do what I would, the idea still haunted me that some one was in my room. Finding it impossible to sleep, I longed for daylight to dawn, that I might rise and pursue my customary avocations. It was not long before I was able to distinguish the furniture in my room, and soon after I heard, in the apartment below, the familiar voices of servants opening windows and doors. An old clock, with ringing vibrations, proclaimed the hour. I counted one, two, three, four, five, and resolved to rise immediately. My bed was partially screened by a long curtain, looped up at the side. As I raised my head from the pillow, Rosa looked inside the curtain and smiled at me. The idea of anything supernatural did not occur to me. Simply surprised, I exclaimed, "Why Rosa, how came you here, when you are so ill?" "I am well, now," with no other thought than that of greeting her joyfully, I sprang out of bed. There was no Rosa there! I moved the curtains, thinking she might, perhaps, have playfully hidden behind its folds. The same feeling induced me to look into the closet. The sight of her had come so suddenly, that in the first moment of surprise and bewilderment I did not reflect that the door was locked. When I became convinced that there was no one in the room but myself, I recollected that fact, and that I must have seen a vision.

At the breakfast table I said to the old lady with whom I boarded:

"Rosa is dead."

"What do you mean by that?" she inquired.

"You told me that she seemed better than common when you called to see her yesterday."

I related the occurrences of the morning, and told her I had a strong impression Rosa was dead. She laughed and said I had dreamed it all. I assured her I was thoroughly awake, and in proof thereof told her I had heard all the accustomed household noises, and had counted the clock when it struck five.

She replied, "All that is very possible, my dear. The clock struck in your dream. Real sounds often ring in the ears of sleepers. I am surprised that a dream should make such an impression on a young lady so free from superstition as you are."

She continued to jest on the subject, and slightly annoyed me by her persistence in believing it to be a dream, when I was perfectly sure of having been awake. To settle the question I summoned a messenger and sent him to inquire how Rosa died. He returned with the answer that she died that morning about five o'clock."

I wrote the story as Mrs. Hosmer told it to me, and after I had shown it to her I asked her if she objected to its being published without the suppression of names. She replied, "You have reported the story correctly. Make what use you please of it. You cannot think it more strange or more unaccountable than I do myself."

SHORT DISCOURSE ON MATRIMONY.—The following was probably written by an old bachelor, who knows little of what he says:—

Look at the great mass of marriages that take place over the whole world; what poor, contemptible affairs they are! A few soft looks, a walk, a dance, a squeeze of the hand, a popping of the question, a purchasing of a ring, a minister, a ride or two in a hired carriage, a night at a country inn, and the matter is over. For five or six weeks two sheepish looking persons are seen dangling on each other's arms, looking at the waterfalls, or guzzling wine and cakes; then everything falls into the most monotonous routine; the wife sits on one side of the hearth, the husband sits on the other, and little quarrels, little pleasures, little cares and little children gradually grow up around them. This is what ninety-nine out of one hundred find to be the delights of matrimony.

THE FRUIT OF CARE.—A poor girl in California picked up the cutting of a grape-vine, thrown into the road, to drive her mule with. She carried it home, and though it was wilted and worn, and appeared good for nothing, she stuck it into the ground. "It has little of life left," she said, "but I will try and save it." So she watered it, and watched it, and took as much care of it as if it were the most promising shoot in the world.

Well, how did it reward her? In one year after it was six years old, it bore five thousand bunches of grapes, and each bunch weighed a pound; these, on being sold, brought her the handsome sum of \$500.

A PICTURE OF WAR.

A correspondent who accompanied the Potomac army on its retreat from the Chickahominy to the James River, draws this thrilling picture:

Still the enemy pressed us, and through all Sunday night the jaded army, with its baggage had to be urged on. A vast herd of cattle passed us early on Monday morning, and just after it a drove of a thousand rebel prisoners. I started early and again witnessed Sunday's fearful scenes.

Wounded and sick limped along, many a one lying down to sleep his last sleep under the grateful shade of the roadside woods. The same confusion of wagons, and soldiers, and cannon, and the paraphernalia of war, blocked the passage; and, in addition to the rebels thundering behind us, and the long, weary, dusty day before, hunger and thirst began to stare us in the face. Thousands had thrown away their haversacks, containing all their food, and not a bite could they procure. Not a stream or a spring could be found anywhere to quench the thirst of the poor soldiers. They lay on the ground drinking from ditches filled with mud and filth. Wells, dug with their hands, sometimes furnished a scant supply.

But it was not one-tenth enough for the army, horses died from thirst, and were left lying where they fell. Everywhere could be heard the cry for water, water, though above us sounded loudly the voices of the officers, who urged every one forward. Monday was far more terrible than Sunday. Hunger and thirst came to the aid of Secession in the infliction of deep and painful wounds upon the Union army.

At one o'clock on Monday I came in sight of the James river, away off in the distance, its muddy current swiftly coursing between its low banks. How many hailed with delight that glorious river which betokened the end of our weary, terrible journey!

The hill-top was lined with gazers who feasted their eyes with the sight of the glorious stream. The halt we made, however, was a very short one, and after a dusty march of four miles we reached Turkey Landing, on the river. Here I witnessed the most frantic glees on the part of the troops. Soldiers would rush down the hillside and plunge into the stream in a perfect frenzy of delight. Many whose thirst had been most excruciating for hours before, standing neck deep in the water, drank to their heart's content. The horses, too, were relieved—their wants cared for, and the hungry soldiers were the only ones left who were in still worse misery than the army generally.

AMERICAN GENTILITY.—In European countries the aim at anything like gentility implies keeping one or more domestics to perform household labors; but in our free States every family aims at gentility, while not one in five keeps a domestic. The aim is not a foolish one, though follies may accompany it, for the average ambition of our people includes a certain amount of refined cultivation; it is only that the process is exhausting. Every woman must have a best parlor, with half-dozen chairs and a photographic book; she must have a piano, or some cheaper substitute; her little girls must have embroidered skirts and much mathematical knowledge; her husband must have two or even three hot meals every day of his life; and yet her house must be in perfect order early in the afternoon, and she be prepared to go out and pay calls, with a black silk dress and a card case. In the evening she will go to a concert or a lecture, and then, at the end of all, she will very possibly sit up after midnight with her sewing machine, doing extra shop work to pay for little Ella's music lessons. All this every "capable" New England woman will do or die. She does it, and dies; and then we are astonished that her vital energy gives out sooner than that of an Irish woman in a shanty, with no ambition on earth but to supply her young Patrick with adequate potatoes.—*T. W. Higginson.*

A HINT.—"Dear mother," said a delicate little girl, "I have broken your china vase."

"Well, you are a naughty, careless, troublesome little thing, always in mischief. Go up stairs till I send for you."

And this was a Christian mother's answer to a tearful little culprit, who had struggled with and conquered temptation to tell a falsehood—to screen the fault. With disappointed, disheartened looks the child obeyed; and at that moment was crushed in her little heart the sweet flower of truth, perhaps never again in after years to be revived to life. Oh, what were a thousand vases in comparison?

HAPPY TURN.—A lawyer who was somewhat forgetful, having been engaged to plead the cause of an offender, began by saying: "I know the prisoner at the bar and he bears a character of being a most consummate and impudent scoundrel!" here somebody whispered to him that the prisoner was his client, when he immediately continued, "But what great and good man ever lived who was not calumniated by many of his contemporaries?"

FLOWERS.—If you don't love flowers yourself, do not quarrel with those who do. It is a defect in your nature which you ought to be sorry for, rather than abuse those who are more gifted. Of what possible use is the rainbow, we would like to know? and yet a wiser than you did not think the earth complete without it.

Woman's rights.—If she cannot be captain of a ship, may she always command a snack.

Men and actions, like the objects of sight, have their points of perspective; some must be seen at a distance.

It is the shame of a man, but the glory of a woman, to be womanly.

The king is the least independent man in his dominions—the beggar the most so.

It is well to be a man among men, and not a dreamer among shadows.

There are many graceless preachers on grace, many uncharitable ones on charity.

Independence in thought and action is a luxury far beyond the reach of poor folks.

"ONLY ONE KILLED."

Only one killed—that is all. Only one vigorous life cut short; only one happy household shrouded in gloom; only one widow; only one group of little ones made fatherless; one fond mother's heart robbed of its idol; one tender sister made brotherless; one loving heart stricken down in its first agony. How many times within the last few months have faithful comrades broken the turf and deposited underneath the form of the "only one killed."

The next morning's paper perhaps told of "a brilliant affair, repulse of the enemy, with only one killed on our side," &c.; and after an indifferent glance at it we passed on to the next paragraph. And yet for some poor hearts the term "only one killed" contains an immeasurable amount of sorrow. In vain will they watch for the coming of that loved one who went forth in all the strength and beauty of youth; in vain will they listen for the sound of that voice whose last music for them was the sad cadence, "good bye." The anxious eyes that so often gazed down the old road will not be gladdened by the sight of that dear form; and the harmony of the music will ever be broken, for that voice will ever be wanting. "Nearer the palmetto is a little mound, and there, quietly resting, is the 'only one killed.'" And, alas! how many such little mounds there are scattered over the sunny South—mounds that are marked by no headstones! No loving hands ever plant flowers on them—no loving eyes ever water them with their tears. Hands hardened by grasping steel consigned the dust, and none but eyes unused to weeping gaze in silent sympathy for the brave beneath those little mounds. We do not realize the vast amount of sorrow the war is creating. None but those from whose hearthstones have been taken the "only one killed" can realize it.

PASS IT ALONG.—Pass it along, whether you believe it or not—that one-sided whisper against the character of a virtuous female. You say you don't believe it, but you will use your influence to bear up the false report and pass it on the current. Strange are mankind! How many reputations have been lost by a surmise! How many the hearts that have bled by a whisper! How many benevolent deeds have been chilled by the shrug of a shoulder! How many individuals have been shunned by a gentle, mysterious hint! How many chaste bosoms have been wronged with grief by a single nod! How many graves have been dug by false reports! Yet you will pass the slander along; you will keep it above the waters by a wag of your tongue, when you might sink it forever. Destroy the passion for telling a tale, we pray you. Lasp not a word that may injure the character of another. If the female has erred, forgive her, and forgive the past—she has wounds enough without the fangs of slander's tongue. Be determined to listen to no story that is repeated to the injury of another, and as far as you are concerned the slander will die. But tell it once, and it may go as on the wings of the wind—increasing with each breath till it is circulated through the State, and has brought to the grave one who might have lived and been a blessing to the world.

THE PLOW.—One cannot fail to be impressed with the truth that the plow though quickened by the telegraph, and imperfectly driven by steam, has still kept pace, strangely enough, with the progress of the age. Where are the old fashioned affairs, with timber enough in them to make a mill? Where is the huge beam, that used to rob many a barn of one of its chief features, and the grim old share that took two forges and foundries to make? The superfluous wood is hewn away; the mass of metal has become a rare surgical instrument in fashion and finish. "There is a grace in the very handles; the adze and the ax, and the old dull 'drawing knife' that used to hang in the shed, have given place to the plane, the file, the sand-paper and the brush. In a word, the tinker has made way for the artist, and the plow of to-day is the product thereof.

DO YOUR OWN WORK.—Enlarge not thy destiny, says the oracle; endeavor not to do more than is given thee in charge; the one prudence of life is concentration; the one evil is dissipation; and it makes no difference whether our dissipations are coarse or fine. Property and its cares, friends and a social habit, or politics, or music, or feasting—everything is good which takes away one playing thing and delusion more, and drives us home to add one stroke of faithful work. Friends, books, pictures, lover duties, talents, flatteries, hopes—all are distractions which cause oscillations in our giddy balloon, and make a good poise and a straight course impossible. You must elect your work; you shall take what your brain can, and drop the rest. Only so can that amount of vital force accumulate which can make the step from knowing to doing.—*Emerson.*

DOING IT PLEASANTLY.—A Marylander says that in the middle of that State there lives a preacher who has two sons. The older boy having fallen in love, was often teased by the younger, who was joined by the father in this fun. The annoyance went on until the fellow could stand it no longer; but having a profound reverence for his father he did not wish to offend him and so he broke out, and said, "Father, you and Tom tell tales about me, and you tell them just alike; but Tom lies!"

OATH FOR CONTRABANDS.—The Fredericksburg correspondent of the New York Post says:—

"The oath usually administered by our Quartermaster is about as follows:—You, Cicero, do solemnly swear you will bear true allegiance to the United States; that you will take good care of the horses and mules, and if any of them get away you will go after them, no matter how dark it is, and will also black boots to the best of your knowledge and belief. So help you Gen. McDowell."

"Love, like a beautiful opal, is a clouded gem which carries a spark of fire in its bosom; but true friendship, like a diamond, radiates steadily from its transparent heart.

SAD EXPERIENCE OF A WESTERN GIRL.

One evening last week a police officer in Chicago noticed a young woman walking the streets, whose peculiar movements excited his suspicions that something was wrong. He stopped to interrogate her, when his olfactory were greeted with a strong smell of chloroform, and he took from her what proved to be a bottle of this fluid, which she was inhaling. She was immediately taken to the Army, and was soon in an insensible condition, from which it was impossible to arouse her. A physician was immediately summoned, and by the application of proper restoratives she returned to consciousness. She is a young girl, apparently about eighteen years of age, well dressed, and possessing a moderate share of personal beauty; has light complexion, freckled skin, dark brown hair, cut short, and very curly, hazel eyes, and rather delicate features. On Thursday she attempted to escape by jumping through the window upon a shed, a distance of nearly twenty feet, which sprained her ankle so seriously that she is unable to walk. She is exceedingly taciturn and uncommunicative, and is unwilling to disclose her parentage, or any facts concerning her former life. Her history, so far as it can be ascertained is substantially as follows: She came from Peoria to this city, and has parents living, though she refuses to tell where they reside. She has given two or three names, among which are Grace Montrose, and Adele Morrison, the latter of which she claims to be her real name. She also states that some time ago a brother residing in California sent her money to go to him. She went as far as New York in company with a merchant whose name and residence she also refuses to give. Upon arriving at New York she found that the funds which she had remaining were not sufficient to pay her passage to the Pacific. She then became discouraged, and, though her statements are obscure and indefinite concerning her subsequent course, yet it is probable that she yielded to the seductive overtures of the merchant and was guilty of an improper intimacy with him. Her statements are believed to be entitled to credence, as those who have taken care of her, and to whom she has communicated these facts, testify that she is a modest, intelligent girl, and worthy of confidence. She expresses a desire that her parents should know nothing of her whereabouts, and is evidently determined upon self-destruction.

DANCING.—In Dr. Brown's racy and valuable book on "Health," he thus refers to the "sin" of dancing:

"Dancing is just the music of the feet, the gladness of the young legs, and is well called the poetry of motion. I remember a story of a good old Antiburgher minister. It was in the days when dancing was held to be a great sin, and to deal with by the session. Jessie, a comedy, and good, and blithe young woman, a great favorite of the ministers, had been guilty of dancing at a friend's wedding. She was summoned before the session to be dealt with—the grim old fellows sternly concentrating their eyes upon her, as she stood trembling in her striped short gown, and her pretty bare feet. The doctor, who was one of divinity, and a deep thinker, greatly pitying her and myself, said—

"Jessie, my woman, were ye dancing?"

"Yes," sobbed Jessie.

"Ye maun e'en promise never to dance again, Jessie."

"I will, sir, I will promise, with a courtesy."

"Now, what were ye thinking o', Jessie, when ye were dancing?"

"Tell us truly, said an old elder, who had been a preacher in youth.

"Nae ill," sobbed out the dear little woman.

"Then, Jessie, my woman, aye dance," cried the delighted doctor.

And so say I, to the extent that so long as our young girls think 'nae ill,' they may dance their own and their feet's fills; and so on with all the round of the sunshine and flowers God has thrown upon and along the path of his children.

THE LAST JOKE OF THE SEASON.—We understand, says the Newburyport Herald, that the selectmen of one of the suburban towns, laboring under a misapprehension of General Order No. 26, which requires them to use their official influence to raise recruits, are proceeding with all due diligence to draft the number of men liable to do duty in their town. The proceeding has caused quite a panic; substitutes are at a premium and several have already been engaged.

Men who have been wearing wigs and dyeing their whiskers and passing for thirty-eight or nine, have suddenly owned up to forty-five, while young bucks who have passed with the girls for twenty have shrunk to the other side of eighteen. At any rate no harm will come, we think from this plenitude of patriotism, as it is but an anticipation of future action.

HAPPINESS AND DUTY.—We know of nothing more contemptible, unmanly or unwomanly, and craven than the everlasting sighing for happiness. Those who have the most of it think the least about it. But in the thinking about and doing their duty, happiness comes—because the heart and mind are occupied with earnest thought that touches at a thousand points the beautiful and sublime realities of the Universe; the heart and mind are brought (and reverently it is said) in contact with the Creator and Ruler and Father of all—the perfect bliss.

When the most insignificant person tells us we are wrong, we ought to listen. Let us believe it possible we may be wrong, when any one supposes we are, and enter into the true littleness which consists in receiving correction like a child.

We may perform acts to-day, the consequences of which may not be realized until eternity.

An eminent physician has discovered that the nightmare in nine cases out of ten is produced by owing a bill for a newspaper.

Those who are of kindred souls rarely wed together; far more rarely than those who are akin by blood.

Praises of the unworthy are felt by ardent minds as robberies of the deserving.

Palmer Journal.

SATURDAY, JULY 10, 1863.

Another raid is expected from Jackson into the Shenandoah Valley. The rebel pickets have driven in ours before Winchester, and all our army stores have been removed to Harper's Ferry. A great battle is expected near Winchester before many days. The pickets of Gen. McClellan's army have been advanced several miles. The main body of the rebels is fifteen miles from our lines. At the West, Lexington and Frankfort, Ky., are threatened by Morgan's guerrilla horde.

CONGRESS adjourned on Thursday. Among its last acts was one making post office stamps legal currency. They are to be issued on blank, unguaranteed paper. Banks are prohibited from issuing bills of a less denomination than \$1. This will knock on the head all shin-plaster schemes, and bring silver down to its par value. During its recent session Congress has appropriated about \$800,000,000, including upwards of \$300,000,000 for the army and \$100,000,000 for the navy. Col. Briggs of the 10th Mass. Regiment was confirmed a Brigadier General.

The Situation.

Nothing is now heard of an advance upon Richmond. It is conceded that the rebels have a larger army than our own to protect the city, and it is a question of much doubt whether an advance can be made from the position Gen. McClellan occupies. The rebels say he is naturally defended by creeks and swamps, rendering it impossible to attack him. On the other hand will not the same creeks and swamps prevent a successful advance upon them? If Fort Darling cannot be silenced, and the river cleared of obstructions, so that our gunboats can get up, it is decidedly a poor look for Gen. McClellan's army. Already rebel batteries and guerrilla parties are lining the river bank, threatening a total blockade to our transports, and starvation to the army. The enemy has withdrawn many miles from our front, and we know not how soon he may make a dash upon Gen. Pope, or upon some unprotected point of our lines. The leaders at Richmond talk glibly of breaking through our lines and carrying the war into Maryland—of capturing Washington, and in a council of generals held there last week, it is said it was resolved to attempt something of this nature.

At the West the rebels are again becoming active. They have retaken Murfreesboro, capturing a Michigan regiment. An attack upon Nashville is expected, and our troops are preparing for it. Morgan with his guerrilla cavalry is committing depredations in Kentucky, and through rebel sources we hear that Baton Rouge, La., has been retaken. At the same time Gen. Curtis has been obliged to retreat from his position in Arkansas, and is now at Helena with 14,000 troops. The abandonment of North Carolina by Burnside, leaving barely sufficient force to garrison Newbern, the evacuation of James Island at Charleston, and the failure to capture Savannah, are discouraging aspects of the war. On our part it looks as if offensive movements were given up for the summer, while the rebels are earnestly occupied to allowing our army rest or time to recruit.

What is wanted on our part are recruits and energetic officers—these not content to dig trenches or rest behind dirt heaps. Until we have them we can wage war with no success against the rebellion. If they are to be had, shall we not have them?

The Change Famine.

The sudden scarcity of silver change has created great inconvenience if not alarm in the business community. A fortnight since silver was plenty, now it can be obtained only in stray pieces, except at a premium. Money brokers have been buying it up, and as banks are authorized to retain their specie, the channels of trade have been suddenly exhausted. Between banks and brokers people get squeezed to the necessity of issuing shinplasters. We cannot entertain a very high opinion of that merchant or shop-keeper who for the paltry sum of 6 or 7 per cent. will sell the last dollar of change from his drawer, bringing embarrassment to himself and neighbors, yet there are those who will do it and fatten over the idea that they have made a nice speculation. In New York, merchants have resorted to shin plaster currency, much of which will prove utterly worthless, being issued by irresponsible parties. A better currency is furnished by post office stamps, which are good as gold anywhere. The panic will soon be over if every person will refuse to sell silver at any price, and continue to circulate it, instead of hoarding it.

The Rising.

The call for three hundred thousand volunteers is stirring the patriotism of the people in a hopeful manner. The towns, those "Little Democracies of the State," as ex-Gov. Marcus Morton called them in one of his executive messages, are coming to the rescue of the Government with an alacrity which insures success. They offer money without stint, while private pockets freely contribute to the same purpose. Amidst the gloom of the hour, when hope falters and the prospect darkens, the prompt response of these little republics give unmistakable evidence that the spirit which inspired the fathers of the Revolution slumbers not in the bosoms of their children. Brave hearts and stalwart arms are still ready to defend the right. With such unanimity of purpose, such unflinching determination, can we doubt the result? There must be no such thing as fail.

POSITION OF THE REBEL ARMY.—The main line of the rebel army is about five or six miles distant from that of Gen. McClellan. The ground occupied by them is a gentle, undulating hill and dale, densely covered by woods, their line reaching all the way from Richmond to Malville Hill. As usual, contrabands report that they are being largely reinforced.

THE FIRST TAX.—The first tax to be collected under the new law that on pass-ports, which, under the provisions of the act, became operative on the first of July.

Do Not Despond.

Though reverses have recently befallen our arms at different points, we have no reason to relax our efforts to put down the rebellion, or to give way to despondency. These are but the natural incidents of war. Let us consider for a moment the position of things now and a year ago. Then the rebels held undisputed possession of all the slave states except Maryland, Delaware, Kentucky and Missouri, with the exception of a small patch of Virginia. They possessed all the southern forts and harbors, and there was no spot to be found for the foot of a Union man in the Gulf States. It is different now. We have repossessed every southern port of any importance except Mobile, Charleston, and Savannah; we have virtually crushed the rebellion at the West by dispersing the army of Beauregard; the Mississippi is again nearly opened to navigation; we have raised the siege of Washington, recaptured Norfolk, and are laying siege to the rebel capital. The plans of the rebels have been thwarted at almost every point except before Richmond. There we have met with a temporary check. The work of a year has cost the country many lives, but it has been a great work, leading to important results. The rebellion has its all at stake in Richmond, and with the defeat of the confederate army there, including the capture of the city, the work of destroying the enemies of the country will be nearly completed. Take courage then; nerve the arm for a stronger blow, and strike rapidly till the country is saved.

The Truth.

That our army has met with a serious disaster before Richmond is true, though the Government tried at first to deceive the public into the belief that it was a victory. It is true that all well-laid plans to take Richmond have up to this time signally failed. It is true that we have spent a year of war, sacrificed a hundred thousand men, expended six hundred million dollars, and yet the rebels are stronger in Virginia than they were a year ago. It is true that the anaconda which was to strangle the rebellion has not choked it. It is also true that the blockade has not starved it, nor our immense resources, our patriotic enthusiasm, and superior bravery appalled it. And it is equally true that President Lincoln and his advisers, including Congress, have trifled with the rebellion in such a manner as to draw upon them the contempt of foreign powers. These are plain, unwelcome truths, and it is useless to disguise them. The President is but a servant of the people, and it is but right that he should be honest enough with them to let them know our reverses as well as our victories. The public has nerve enough to stand the shock which a defeat may occasion, and it only aggravates the case to make use of deception to conceal it. The country trusts the Government; the people place their lives and money at its disposal, and are ready to do so till the last dollar is gone and the last man capable of bearing arms has volunteered, and in return it is not too much to ask that the war shall be waged vigorously against traitors, that rebels shall not be petted nor trifled with, and that the truth shall not be kept back to give room for a falsehood.

No Drafting.

Under the present call for 300,000 men there can be no drafting. The President calls for volunteers, while a draft would come in a different request. No Governor has the right to compel men into the service to meet this demand. But in case the number is not forthcoming the President may make a draft on the enrolled militia, in which case the laws of Massachusetts provide that the organized volunteer militia shall be first sent into the field. Timid persons need not, therefore, lose any sleep so long as the prospect is good for answering the call by volunteers. The men must be had, and they will be, in some way. Our own State will furnish her quota, and the enthusiasm manifested in other States indicates that they will also come to the aid of the Government.

NAPOLEON'S INTENTIONS TOWARDS MEXICO.—Louis Napoleon has written to General de Lorencez a letter, in which he denies that his intentions ever were to force a government upon the Mexican people. There is one of the passages of his letter in which he says: "The Mexican nation must know that such a step would be against my principles, my origin, my interests. All I wish is to see Mexico happy under a government of its own choice, strong and honest enough to give it order and peace. France has no other object in view; and if she can reach it, she will think to have earned the gratitude and respect of the Mexicans themselves."

AN INTENDED RISING.—It is said that a discovery has been made by the Government of a great rebel conspiracy, which was to have burst upon the country simultaneously with the great battles before Richmond. The rising was expected to take place in Tennessee, Kentucky and Maryland, and Jeff. Davis was, in the confusion, to march on Washington. The first part of the plan, the defeat of Gen. McClellan, failed however, and consequently the rest was not attempted.

GOOD.—No more Generals are to be allowed to protect rebel property, or to return it to the rebel owners. Slaves or negroes that come within our lines will be made to dig entrenchments and build fortifications, while the soldiers will be allowed the rest and health resulting from such a course. Had this plan been adopted months since, thousands of our soldiers would not now be smitten with disease and idly lying in hospitals.

DEATH FROM INHALATION OF STEAM.—At Belfast, Me., on the 3d inst., a child of Stephen Clark, of that city, whose age was 15 months, in seeking to divert himself approached the stove unobserved by his mother, and applying his mouth to the nose of the tea kettle, inhaled the steam that was issuing from it. He was so badly scalded that he died on the 5th.

DELICATE REPROOF.—A minister in Beverly, Mass., who happened to have a few sleepy members of the masculine gender, in reproving their somnolency, stated that throughout the whole twenty-seven years of his ministry, he never yet had seen a woman asleep in meeting.

A VARIETY OF THINGS.

Summer heats and summer showers have been the order of the present week. Those who love the sea-shore have been quietly slipping away like melted butter, while those who have not the disposition or the means have concluded to weather the approaching dog days like philosophers who believe what cannot be helped must be endured. Haymakers have been busy, sweating among heavy swaths and big winnows, indulging in such luxuries as "sweetened water" and sweet sleep at night, which are about as wholesome comforts as those people enjoy who crowd together at fashionable watering places.

—We can see and end to the war, but we can see the end of thousands of brave fellows who have been foolishly sacrificed by somebody's blunder. When, oh when will such trifling with the rebellion cease?

—The Congressional commission claim that they have saved the treasury \$17,000,000 on Mr. Cameron's contracts without any serious trouble to contractors.

—It is estimated that there are now on parole fifty thousand enlisted men, most of whom are in a condition to rejoin their regiments. Let them "join" then.

—The Sanitary Commission appeals to the people for relief. It asks for money and supplies at once and in abundance. Let them be sent along.

—Gen. McClellan said the war would be a short and desperate one. He also said we should have no more retreats, and no more defeats. Is McClellan one of the false prophets we read about?

—The Park reservoir at New York covers 1063 acres, holds a billion of gallons and cost \$2,000,000. A nice little pond, that reservoir.

—Ex-Gov. Seymour of Connecticut publishes a card in anger at being named as one of the vice presidents of a war meeting. He says he will not contribute a dollar to carry on the war, nor encourage recruiting in any manner. He is a suitable candidate for Fort Warren.

—It is still a mooted question as to whether Beauregard's army is at the West, or a large force of it transferred to Richmond. There seems to be as much controversy on the subject as there was on the report of that General's death at Sumter. The rebels possess one virtue—that of keeping their secrets from us.

—Holders of cottons are now making hundreds of dollars per day by marking up the prices of their goods. Such is the demand that prices will soon be higher than ever before.

—Secretary Chase suggests that there should be a tax on Louisiana sugar. Is it constitutional to tax anything that belongs to Southerners?

—During the recent battles McClellan lost 25 guns and captured twenty-six, showing that we have one more cannon than before the battle commenced.

—It is estimated that from fifteen to twenty thousand bales of cotton, of good staple, will be sent to market from Illinois the present year.

—A German paper informs its readers that Gen. Banks is a native of Pomerania, and was a sergeant in the Prussian army before he emigrated to the United States.

—Gen. Mitchell in his Western campaign saved the United States many thousand dollars by obtaining forage in the enemy's country. He made a floating bridge of cotton bales and afterwards sold the cotton for \$20,000. Now his enemies charge him with gross cruelty.

—Change is scarce, but the President might give the country a change that all would enjoy—namely, a change in his Cabinet.

—The brave man seeks not popular applause, nor overpowered with arms desert his cause; Unshaken, though felled, he does the best he can, Force is of brute, but honor is of man."

—Gen. Pope tells his troops that they must make no calculations on lines of retreat, for he does not intend to turn his back upon the enemy. He is a go-ahead man, and the country may hope in him.

—There is no yellow fever at New Orleans, though the rebels report there is. The rebels and Yellow Jack combined cannot drive out Gen. Butler.

—The rebels at Richmond are building a second Merrimack; but what good can it do them if they have effectively obstructed the James River? If our boats cannot get up, then the Merrimack will not be likely to get down.

THE REBEL ARMY.—The numbers of the rebel army about Richmond it seems impossible to ascertain. Some of the rebel prisoners on our hands put the figures as high as 200,000. Papers found on the gunboat Tanager put the rebel force at 80,000 only. No one seems to have any definite, satisfactory information upon the subject. Gen. McClellan's opinion is, that the rebels have an army of about 150,000, or had such an army before the recent battles. Some very intelligent persons, who have come from the Peninsula, give it as their opinion that the rebels never had over 100,000 effective men around Richmond, and that they have succeeded by a sudden concentration of their forces, and by precipitating them upon exposed points of our line.

A RICHMOND STORY.—The Richmond Examiner of the 4th inst. not only asserts that the New York 7th regiment was in the battle on Tuesday, the 1st, but declares that three hundred of them were found in one gory heap, slain without having the power to slay, as not one Confederate was found, either dead or wounded, among them. This will be news to the 7th regiment, whose dead constitute such jolly ghosts in the streets of New York, and many of whom now haunt the popular watering places to the high delight and satisfaction of their fair friends.

A CELEBRATED PLACE.—Harrison's Bar, from whence Gen. McClellan's first dispatch from James River was dated, was the birth-place of President Harrison. The house in which he was born is now within our lines, and is used as a hospital. It was the residence of the President's father, one of the signers of the Declaration of Independence, for a number of years. Its present owner, Dr. Powhatan B. Starke, is a rank secessionist, and came into possession of the property by marriage with a Harrison.

FRIGHTFUL ACCIDENT.—Edward Thompson, an intelligent lad, 13 years of age, was instantly killed on the Essex Agricultural Society's farm, in Ipswich, on Saturday last. The horse he was riding, frightened by water spilt on him, reared, throwing him from the saddle and dragging him some twenty rods by one foot caught in the stirrup. His neck was broken, and his head mangled in a shocking manner.

COWARDICE OF ARMY OFFICERS.—General Keyes, in his report of the battle of Fair Oaks, comments with much severity upon the fact that during the contest a number of officers left the field without orders. He is of opinion that such officers should be disgraced and discharged, and brave men put in their places.

ARRIVAL OF MONROES.—The ship Windermere, which arrived at New York on Tuesday from Havre, had among her passengers 250 Swiss, all bound for Utah.

BARNUM'S SECOND BABY SHOW.—Barnum's Boston Baby Show opened at the Aquarium Gardens on Tuesday. A hundred little innocents have been present, including several colored, one of whom rejoiced in the name of "Charles Sumner Henry Wilson Perrin." But the most wonderful being in the show is a baby nine months old, weighing one pound and seven ounces. This little creature was brought from Cincinnati, and it is not so large as a good-sized doll. It had upon its wrist, as a bracelet, a ring from Mr. Barnum's little finger, which went up to the elbow. It is said not to have grown since birth.

CONFISCATION.—Congress has passed and the President has signed a confiscation act, by which the property of rebels is sacrificed. The propriety of such an act is just, but would it not have been better to wait till we were sure of having rebel property to confiscate? If we cannot subdue the rebels we can only confiscate such property as accidentally falls into our hands, and which we can remove. This we can do now as a military necessity. But will not the prospect of a loss of property inspire the rebels to greater desperation in defending it?

COLLECTION OF TAXES.—A writer estimates very fairly, it seems, that the cost of collecting our internal revenue will be \$3,829,280, upon an amount assumed to be \$110,000,000. Another great army of hungry officials must be added to our civil list; and as the number of places is increased the number of place-seekers will be likewise increased. It is very properly suggested that the places be given to disabled soldiers who have returned to their homes. The idea is a good one and should be acted upon.

EXCHANGE OF PRISONERS.—The rebels have about five thousand prisoners, not including the wounded. It is stated that the Government has consented to a general exchange of prisoners, and if this be the case, the most of our fellows—all but the wounded—will soon be back from Dixie. We have still more prisoners than the rebels have, and can redeem all the National soldiers still in rebel prisons. The feeling in favor of an exchange was so strong throughout the country, that the Government could not stand out against it.

UNIFORMITY OF ACTION.—The offering of bounties to volunteers ought to be uniformly the same in all cities and towns, but so far as heard from the amount offered is from \$50 to \$125. This makes it evident that volunteers will offer their services to the towns paying the highest bounty, unless the offer is limited to citizens of the town. Should there not be some general rule for paying bounties that will avoid this difficulty?

CONVICTED OF RAPE.—In the Supreme Court at Concord, on Friday, Eugene C. Stratton, of Cambridge, a boy about 18 years of age, was convicted of having committed a rape upon a little girl named McGarvin. The crime was committed in Cambridge several months since, and the facts of the horrid affair were published by us at the time. Stratton received his sentence—imprisonment for life—on Thursday.

CELEBRATING THE FOURTH IN DIXIE.—The Fourth of July was celebrated in New Orleans, Nashville and Norfolk in the usual style by the loyal residents. Fireworks were displayed in the evening. At Norfolk the procession contained a car filled by thirty-four young ladies, representing the States of the Union.

IDLE TROOPS.—Letters from the Southwest state that the idleness of the Union armies of that region is astonishing. Louisville is full of officers and men on leave of absence. It is stated that in one regiment 275 are advertised as absent. If this is the average, the absentees in the whole army of Gen. Halleck would reach 44,450 men.

RIOT.—A serious riot occurred at Toledo, Ohio, between the Irish and negro stevedores on the 8th, by which a bystander was killed and several of the participants were severely injured. The riot grew out of a strike which the Irishmen had made, and the supplying of their places by negroes.

VERDICT AGAINST A COLLEGE.—Amanda H. Hall, of Ashfield, has recovered a verdict in the Supreme Judicial Court, of \$2000 and four years' interest against Lucius Boltwood and the Trustees of Amherst College. The case excited great interest.

STARVING HERSELF.—A woman at the Newburyport Almshouse named Robinson, a widow, has been starving herself for the last three weeks. In all that time she has refused everything but water, and at last accounts was unable to move.

MARRIAGE OF A PRINCESS.—Princess Alice, daughter of Queen Victoria, was married to the Prince Louis of Hesse, on July 1st. The ceremony was private and the Queen with her sons appeared in deep mourning.

ARRESTED FOR RAPE.—Timothy Cronan of Boston, enticed a respectable girl of 17 into a place, threw her upon the ground and violated her. Her screams brought several young men to her rescue, who seized the brute, and he is now in jail.

PREACHING TO EMPTY STOMACHS.—The American Tract Society have undertaken a new branch of publishing. The managers have caused crackers to be baked, on each of which is to be stamped a text of Scripture.

Gen. Lewis Wallace of Indiana, one of the most efficient officers of the army of the West, is in Boston. He visits New England in the hope that his health, which has become impaired by his great labors, may be restored.

SUICIDE.—Henry Colton, 45 years of age, and a man of family, committed suicide in Springfield, on Sunday morning, by hanging himself in the attic of his store.

A TALL FIGURE.—A cargo of prize cotton was sold in Philadelphia, recently, at forty-six cents a pound, payable in gold.

PALMER AND VICINITY.

TAXPAYERS who wish to save 6 per cent. of their taxes should read the Collector's notice in another column.

PROMISIMO.—The forests in this vicinity are crested with white chestnut blossoms, the equal of which is seldom seen. If frosts hold off till September the crop of chestnuts will be large.

TALL GRASS.—We have a specimen of herd's grass 54 feet high, raised by Dr. Brewster on the State Almshouse farm. It is from a three acre field which has been reclaimed within a year or two, and now yields about three tons to the acre. The whole crop averaged 5 feet in height.

DELICHTOWN.—The cemetery at North Belchertown has been enlarged by the gift of an acre of land by Asahel Goodell, and is now called Mount Hope cemetery. The citizens have recently organized a cemetery association and will spend considerable money in newly fencing and beautifying the grounds.

MONSON.—The town of Monson proposes to pay its quota of volunteers \$75 each, and individuals have subscribed nearly the amount necessary. Mr. Reynolds subscribes \$400, and Mr. Holmes and three others \$300 each. Twenty-seven men have already enlisted, and there is no doubt that the number wanted will soon be furnished.

WALES.—The valuation of Wales this year is \$260,640; last year \$257,668. Number of polls this year 178; last year 168. Rate of taxation this year 99 cents on \$100. The taxes exceeding \$100 are R. P. Wales, executor of James Dimmick, \$247.50; Shaw manufacturing company \$142.66; Wales manufacturing company \$113.85; Elijah Shaw \$105.64. —Wales has raised her proportion of volunteers.

ALARM OF FIRE.—An alarm of fire was given about 9 o'clock Wednesday evening, caused by a fluid lamp in the house of F. J. Wassum, on Pleasant street. The top of the lamp had not been screwed in, and while being carried into an up-stairs room by a girl the fluid was spilled upon her dress. She threw the lamp upon the floor, and the fluid was instantly in a blaze. The girl escaped with the loss of an apron, and a carpet in the room was about the only thing damaged.

LUDLOW.—The two selectmen of Ludlow, Messrs. Fuller and Sikes, who were arrested for neglecting to enforce the dog law, were arraigned for trial on Tuesday in the police court at Springfield, but were discharged on account of a defect in the warrant. —Ludlow pays to her volunteers \$100 each. —Charles McFarlan, who went from Ludlow in the Tenth Regt., was killed in the late fight before Richmond. Before leaving for the war he received a letter from Scotland stating that owing to the death of a relative he had become heir to a large fortune.

A COMPANY FROM EASTERN HAMPTON.—The quota of men required of the towns of Palmer, Monson, Wales and Holland will form a good company, and it is proposed that as soon as the selectmen of the towns have procured their respective numbers they be brought together at Palmer, and arrangements be made by which they may select their own officers. It will be much pleasanter for volunteers from this vicinity to be together than to be scattered into a dozen different companies. The people of Eastern Hampton will feel a united interest in all the men if they compose one company. Let us see what can be done towards bringing so desirable a thing about.

TOWN MEETING TO-DAY.—A town meeting is called this afternoon to see what action the people will take in order to furnish the twenty-seven men called for from Palmer. The appropriation of money for such purposes may be pronounced illegal, but other towns have voted funds to encourage enlistments, and in times like these responsibilities equal to the necessities of the case must be assumed without parleying with the strict letter of the law. We feel quite certain that this town will not be behind others in its liberality to volunteers. A number are awaiting the action of the town before enrolling their names, and we have no doubt the quota we are to furnish will be ready within a few days.

LASCIVIOUS CONDUCT.—Mrs. Martha Enoch of Bondville, was before Justice Allen on the 15th, on a charge of lascivious cohabitation with Elijah Thompson. Mrs. Martha seemed to be on the shady side of fifty, an age that would seem to preclude all amorous proclivities, and she seemed deeply grieved that her virtue should be suspected. One of the witnesses testified that she went to live in the house of Thompson, and for four weeks had slept in his bed, giving as a reason that she went to assist in housekeeping, but in order to keep the right side of the old gentleman she had occupied the backside of his bed. But that proved to be the wrong side, and she was arrested. With tearful eyes she pleaded her case and protested against being treated as one of those women "whose steps lead down to death." What could a poor lone woman do but set herself up on her virtue and say, "let him who is without sin cast the first stone?"

The justice was moved with a flood of sympathy for her situation, but his duty was plain and the evidence was conclusive, so he bound her over in the sum of \$300, to appear at the December term of court.

WILBRAHAM.—MR. EDITOR: Old Wilbraham still lives, and has lately given good proof of her vitality and patriotism. A war meeting was held last Monday evening in the vestry room of the Cong. Church, and although it rained in torrents, yet both parishes were well represented, being, as was said in one of the speeches made there, "filled with that enthusiasm which fire could not consume, and water could not drown." The meeting was called to order, and Rev. Dr. Raymond was invited to act as chairman, which he accepted, and also made a stirring, patriotic speech. L. M. Hancock was chosen secretary. The expediency of calling a town meeting, and offering additional bounty to those who may vol-

unteer, was then discussed. Several rousing speeches were made, and a resolution was unanimously adopted requesting the selectmen to call a town meeting for the above mentioned purpose. The meeting then adjourned itself to raise one hundred dollars apiece for twenty men who should volunteer to enlist, that being the number for this town to raise. This money being put with the advance pay and bounty offered by the Government, makes \$138 for each of those Wilbraham men who will answer to their country's call. Measures will at once be taken to have the enlistings rapidly pushed on, and many men confidently predict that Wilbraham alone will be able to raise a full company of men, which, if so, will be an honor to the town that will last forever. We think few towns will exceed Wilbraham in her generous offer to those of her sons who will "fill up the ranks," and men cannot be very backward in responding to this urgent appeal. The meeting adjourned till Wednesday evening, at South Wilbraham, and there the efforts of the people will, no doubt, be stirred a little deeper, and their money will have a better chance to "air itself" than it had before.

SOUTH WILBRAHAM.—An adjourned war meeting was held at So. Wilbraham on Wednesday evening, for the purpose of pledging subscriptions for a bounty fund of \$100 for each recruit, and for encouraging enlistments. The meeting was appointed to be held at the vestry of the Methodist church, but the crowd was so great that it was decided to change the place of meeting to the square in front of the church. As the meeting had been called with the design of working rather than talking, a subscription paper was immediately presented, which guaranteed a bounty of \$100 to each recruit, and in less than half an hour over \$2,000 was pledged. Eighteen young men, in the course of the evening, signed a paper pledging themselves to the U. S. service as soon as the proper papers could be procured. As each one signed three hearty cheers were given, which could not fail to forebode the conviction to all lukewarm or open sympathizers with rebellion that the patriotic heart of Wilbraham beats strong and true. All doubts on this point must have been forever dispelled by the applause with which a set of resolutions were received, a copy of which I send you. Next in course the committee on regulations reported the following, which were unanimously adopted:

Resolved.—That the loyal citizens of Wilbraham have silently and patiently, for the sake of peace and quiet, listened to the marked indications and plain expressions of sympathy with the rebel cause, and of desires that our brave warriors may be defeated, as long as silent patience is a virtue, or consistent with duty to our endangered country.

Resolved.—That it is the duty of all loyal citizens of the town to withdraw their sympathy and support from such men until they shall cast all their influence in favor of the Union cause.

Resolved.—That any one who thus proclaims himself an enemy to his country in such an hour as this is unworthy the protection of his laws.

Resolved.—That if any hereafter choose to disregard all the dictates of prudence, and outrage the excited sentiment and feelings of the people by further expressions or indications of rebel sympathy, they do it at their peril.

A committee was appointed to carry out the idea expressed in the above resolutions, and enforce the laws on treason on all who openly express treasonable sentiments, and not employ any form of mob law. The meeting adjourned to meet at So. Wilbraham on Monday evening next, and all left the church square fired with patriotic ardor, and the determination to sustain the government at all hazards.

THE JAMES RIVER FLEET.—The Federal fleet in James River comprises an immense number of vessels. There are nearly six hundred transports and war steamers between Newport News and Harrison's Bar, besides almost innumerable small craft, among which are one or two hundred canal boats. Including the armed vessels recently arrived, the gunboat fleet numbers from twenty to twenty-five vessels.

NON-INTERVENTION OF FRANCE.—A Paris letter-writer asserts, on very good authority, outside of the French Cabinet, that the Emperor Napoleon has declared that he has given up all idea of intervention in the war affairs of the United States, and that he is preparing to dispatch a courier to Washington to assure our government that he does not wish to meddle in its home affairs, unless specially invited to do so.

ANOTHER PROCLAMATION.—The President has issued a second proclamation in relation to the manumission of slaves, urging upon the border Slave States the adoption of the offer of the General Government to reimburse loyal masters. The members of Congress from these States treat the matter respectfully, but consider it an ill-timed proposition. They had much rather the President would put forth all his energies in crushing the rebellion.

OUR LOSSES IN THE VIRGINIA BATTLES.—The Presidential party, recently returned from a visit to Gen. McClellan's army, report the whole list of our casualties and losses in the nine days' recent fighting to be not more in the aggregate than eleven thousand. Of this number it is estimated there are fifteen hundred killed, six thousand wounded and three thousand five hundred missing.

RAPID FLIGHT.—Mr. Ayres made a balloon ascension from Buffalo a few days since. He gained an altitude of four miles, when he descended three miles and suddenly struck a whirlwind, which bore him with constantly increasing speed, a distance of between thirty and forty miles in seven minutes. He then descended in safety.

SAD CASE.—Two little boys, sons of Mr. Orlando Young of Madbury, N. H., aged about eleven and seven, were drowned on Monday, while fishing in a mill pond near their father's house in that town. It is supposed that one fell in, and the other, in attempting to rescue him, shared his fate.

A FIGHT WITH THE INDIANS.—The schooner Ann Eliza, Capt. Freeman, which left Boston Jan. 27 for Honolulu, put into Valparaiso June 7, and reported the loss of three of her crew in a fight with the Indians on the coast of Terra del Fuego.

AN "UNBOUND STOMACH."—The Fall River News speaks of a boy named Charles Brightman, living in that city, who drank two quarts and a pint of milk within a quarter of an hour, on a wager.

MARRIED.—Jesse Davis' sister was recently married to Gen. Lee's eldest son, the heir to Arlington by Mr. Custis' will.

HOT.—At Harrison's Landing the headquarters of Gen. McClellan, the thermometer stood at 102 in the shade, on the 8th inst.

What is Glory?

There may be glory on the battlefield,
There may be glory on the wreathed brow
Of man victorious—bustling in the field,
The lance, the rifle—fervor in the vow
Of dying warriors, breathing to the last,
"My country!" till tumultuous hours are past.

There may be glory in the towering height,
Red with the sun of some resplendent morn,
Alive with cavalry, whose colors bright,
And rich with blessings on the breezes borne—
Till when at length the loud war shout is given,
A smile breaks from the sky, a star from heaven.

But what is glory to the riven heart
Of parent, or of sister, or of child?
What wounds must bleed, what bitter tears must start,
What spirits with cold agony grow wild!

Oh! what is glory to that weeping one—
A mother mourning for her only son?

PRAYER.—Prayer, to make it accepted, requires neither genius, eloquence, nor language; but sorrow for sin, faith and humility. It is the abasement of the sense of a want, the abasement of the energy of gratitude. It is not an elaborate string of well arranged periods, nor an exercise of ingenuity, nor an effort of memory; but the devout breathings of a soul struck with a sense of its own misery, and of the holiness of Him whom it is addressing; experimentally convinced of its own emptiness and of the abundant fullness of God.

It is not generally known that the leaves of geraniums are an excellent application for cuts, where the skin is rubbed off, and other wounds of the kind. One or two leaves must be bruised and applied on linen to the part, and the wound will become cicatrized in a very short time.

With hay at a cent a pound, and meal at the same price, the daily cost of keeping a horse will be twenty-eight cents, making \$1.65 per week—equal to \$102.20 a year.

A ruin appeals deeply to our sensibilities, for we see darkly transfigured in it our own future.

Skeptics have cut but a small figure in the world. The great doers in history have been men of faith.

He that is good will become better, he that is bad, worse, for virtue, vice and time never stop.

Fools line the hedges along the road of life; let the wise man pass with a smile and a tear.

The most miserable pettingfog in the world is that of a man in the court of his own conscience.

It is a good thing to possess genius, but generally a bad thing to be possessed by it.

Most new things are old ones returning in their orbits.

IN FAVOR OF ANNEXATION.—The North-west, a Canadian paper published at Red River, is out in favor of annexation with the United States. It says that Great Britain shows perfect indifference to the settlement, and it enjoys none of the commercial or governmental advantages it has a right to expect; and on the other hand American influences of every kind are operating upon it.

FURLONGS.—By a recent order of the War Department, neither captains of companies, or colonels of regiments have authority to grant furloughs. All soldiers absent from the commands to which they belong, are liable to be treated as deserters, if they have no other authority for their absence than papers from those officers purporting to be furloughs.

GOLD IN PHILADELPHIA.—The papers say that gold has been discovered in the brick clay which underlies the city of Philadelphia to such an extent as to warrant the belief that in the ten square miles area occupied by the city, there is ten times more gold in the clay than has been found in California. The experiments with the clay have been made under the direction of an officer of the U. S. Mint.

A CORPORATION WITH A SOUL.—The Washington Mills Company of Lawrence have given notice that the wages of their employees will be raised to what they were some six months ago, or before the reduction of ten per cent. was made, on and after the first instant. This is done in consequence of the prosperous business the company has been doing within the past few months.

SECRET SERVICE.—As one of the features of these extraordinary times, it may be mentioned that the appropriation of \$150,000 for secret service, one of the items of the army appropriation bill, has been increased in the Senate to \$500,000.

The Railroad Journal estimates the value of railway inventions in the last forty years in this country alone to be twelve hundred millions of dollars. Yet the career of improvement seems as far as ever from having reached a limit.

AM closing up business in Warren, and shall sell goods from this date at

LOWER PRICES than they can be bought ANYWHERE!

I mean it, and as long as the goods last I shall do just what I have said. My stock is large, consisting of

DRY GOODS, BOOTS AND SHOES, FURNITURE AND CARPETS, 9th Carpet, Straw Mattings, Trunks, Valises,

ELOUR, of all grades, SALT, and GROCERIES in abundance.

PRECOLLECT, the sale has commenced; the goods are going.

\$10,000 WORTH to be closed soon as possible. Come and take them away.

The store and a good tenement to rent.

E. E. TOWNE. WARREN, June 14, 1862.

S. BOSWORTH, Carpenter and Joiner, 5th and 6th Streets, Sash and Blinds Framing, hand. All kinds of Jobbing done to order.

ROSSENE OIL, for 50 cents per gallon. Agreed article at: H. T. SMALL & Co.'s.

267 E. C. BARR'S 267

LADIES' AND GENTS' REFRESHMENT & ICE CREAM SALOON, AND—

FANCY CAKE BAKERY.

Persons visiting the city will find a neat and convenient place to get a Lunch or an Ice Cream.

Wedding and other parties furnished with All Kinds of Cakes, Plain and Fancy.

ICE CREAM, of all flavors, SHERBET, ROMAN PUNCH, FROZEN PUDDING, PYRAMIDS, FRUIT, CONFECTIONERY, &c., &c., at short notice.

Ornamental work done to order. Country orders solicited.

267 Main street, SPRINGFIELD, Mass., Opposite Chicopee Bank.

AMHERST, BELCHERTOWN, & PALMER RAILROAD.—On and after Monday, June 2, 1862, trains will run as follows:

Leave Amherst at 9.15 a.m. and 3.45 p.m. Leave Palmer at 2.10 and 6 p.m.

Passengers taking the mail trains from Albany or New York for Springfield, will not fail to connect at Palmer with cars for Amherst. Stage accommodations at Belchertown for Enfield, Greenwich, and Dana; at Amherst for Northampton, North Hadley, Hadley, and Sunderland. Jt. Amherst, June 2, 1862. W. DIXEY, Supt.

TOWN REPORTS printed neatly, cheaply and expeditiously at this office.

ENVELOPES, embossed with Business Cards, furnished at this office.

THE HORACE WATERS Modern Improved Overstrung Bass FULL IRON FRAME PIANOS,

Are justly pronounced by the Press and Music Masters to be superior instruments. They are built of the best and most thoroughly seasoned materials, and will stand any climate. The tone is very deep, round, full and mellow, the touch elastic. Each piano warranted for three years.

Prices from \$175 to \$700.

Opinions of the Press.—"The Horace Waters Pianos are known as among the very best. We are enabled to speak of these instruments with some degree of confidence, from personal knowledge of their excellent tone and durable quality."—N. Y. Evangelist.

"We can speak of the merits of the Horace Waters Pianos from personal knowledge, as being of the very best quality."—Christian Intelligencer.

\$150.—New Seven Octave Piano, In Rosewood cases, iron frames, and overstrung bass, of different makers, for \$150; do, with moldings, \$180; do, with carved legs, and inlaid name—\$210; do, with \$240; do, with \$275, \$300, and \$300; new 6 1/2 octave, \$155; do, 6 1/2 octave, \$140. The above Pianos are fully warranted, and are the greatest bargains that can be found in the city. Please call and see them. Second hand Pianos at \$25, \$30, \$50, \$60, \$75, and \$100.

The Horace Waters Melodeons, Rosewood cases, Tuned the Equal Temperament, with the Patent Duetted Swell and Solo Stop. Prices from \$35 to \$250. Organ Harmoniums with Pedal Bass, \$250, \$275, and \$300. School Harmoniums, \$150, \$180, and \$200. Also, Melodeons, and Harmoniums of the following makers: Prince & Co., Carhart & Needham, Mason & Hamlin, and S. D. & H. W. Smith, all of which will be sold at extremely low prices. These Melodeons remain in tune a long time. Each Melodeon warranted for three years.

A liberal discount to clergymen, Churches, Sabbath Schools, Lodges, Seminars, and Societies. The Trade supplied on the most liberal terms. HORACE WATERS, Agt. 481 Broadway, N.Y.

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DRY GOODS AND MILLINERY.

Bonnets, 10 cents.

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RIBBONS & WREATHS, New Styles.

Cloakings, Mantillas, and Saques.

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DOUBLE-FACED SILKS, Good fine DeLaines, 12 1/2 cts., Check Grey Goods, 12 1/2 cts., Check Mohairs, 12 1/2 cts.

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In a word everything will be sold at low prices. Please give us a call and examine for yourselves.

Respectfully, J. H. STORRS.

Ware, April 10, 1862.

NEW STORE!

The undersigned has opened a new FLOUR, GRAIN, MEAL & FEED Store, in

McGILVRA'S BLOCK, South side of the railroad bridge, Palmer, where he will keep constantly on hand

ALL KINDS OF FLOUR, direct from the Mills, All kinds of GRAIN, MEAL, and FEED, LIME AND HAIR, ALSO BRICK.

All of which will be sold very low for cash.

S. G. SHAW.

Palmer, April 19, 1862.—G.

GUTTA PERCHA ROOFING.—No article ever before introduced to the public

has equalled the LIQUID GUTTA-PERCHA for coating tin or other roofs, new or old. One gallon, costing \$1.50 will thoroughly coat from 200 to 300 feet of roof, and this coating will render the roof perfectly water proof, and will last three times as long a white lead or other paints. For covering roofs, either new or old, we repeat, it has no equal for durability and cheapness, and we offer it to the public fully confident of its intrinsic excellence, and with our warrant that it will do all we claim for it. Sold in barrels of forty gallons each, at a liberal discount to dealers.

Address all orders to READY ROOFING CO., Nov. 16.—ly 23 Cedar St., New York.

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The ready Family Soap Maker, and Universal Cleaner. Will make hard water soft, clean paint, remove grease from kitchen utensils, etc.

One box costs 25 cts. 4 to 4 1/2 lbs. refuse grease usually given away, at about one-half cent per lb. say, 20—15 cents, which is the cost of a barrel of first rate soft soap.

For sale by A. M. HIGGINS & Co., Palmer, July 1.—G.

TO SOLDIERS and their FAMILIES.—Having completed an arrangement with a gentleman of legal ability and experience in Washington, D. C., I am prepared to prosecute claims for Arrears of Pay.

Bounties, Pensions, Bounty Land Claims, and any claims growing out of the present, or any previous war since 1790, where the service rendered was fourteen days or more; or if engaged in any battle. Wounded or missing soldiers can have their claims properly attended to, as well as the families of those killed, or of that disease. Persons interested in any of these claims are invited to call, or communicate the facts by letter (enclosing a stamp) and the subject will be promptly attended to. The compensation will be in proportion to the amount obtained, and nothing charged if unsuccessful.

Ware, Nov. 1861. F. DEWITT.

J. M. COMINS, M. D., Having been extensively engaged in riding and infirmity practice for the last ten years, offers his professional services to the afflicted of Palmer and vicinity.

Surgeon in all its forms attended to in the most scientific manner. Office and residence on Thorndike street.

Palmer, Dec. 6, 1861.—G.

M. FOX Wholesale and Retail Dealer in FRESH FISH, OYSTERS, Fruit, Confectionery, Pies and Cakes, Vegetables Spruce and Hop Beer, Soda, and Sole Agent in Eastern Hampton for

Millard & Barnard's Hudson Pale Ale.

Store removed to BASEMENT OF COMMERCIAL BLOCK. Palmer, July 13, 1861. G.

FRUITS & FLOWERS.

THE subscriber is prepared to furnish FRUIT AND ORNAMENTAL TREES, Peonies, Roses, and Flowering Shrubs.

Many Dwarf and Standard Pears already set with fruit buds; also Grapes and small fruits.

M. L. HITCHCOCK, Thorndike, April 19, 1861.—G.

NEW LONDON NORTHERN RAILROAD. On and after Wednesday, June 3, 1862, Trains leave Palmer 7 A. M. and 2.30 P. M. Leave New London 7 A. M. and 2.45 P. M.

Trains connect with Western road, east and west, with Hartford and Fishkill road at Williamstown, at New London with Stonington and Providence, New Haven and New York trains and boat to New York.

Trains connect at Palmer with Western road at 11.05 a.m., 1.35 p.m., for Boston, and 11.20 a.m., 7.35 p.m., for Springfield. R. N. DOWD, Sup.

INSURANCE AGENCY! F. DEWITT, agent for Ware and vicinity, for several first class Life and Fire Insurance Companies.

Take taken on the most REASONABLE TERMS Ware, Feb. 16, 1861.

IT IS A WONDER that every business man don't have a Pack of Business Cards printed when he can get them so handsomely done at this office.

EASTERN HAMDEN INSURANCE AGENCY!

ARE YOU INSURED? Policies Issued REGISTERED, and losses adjusted and PAID AT THIS AGENCY.

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Our INSTANTANEOUS STEREOSCOPIC VIEWS, Are the Greatest Wonder of the Age. These are taken in the fortieth part of a second, and the rushing of water, the moving of vehicles, or the march of an army, does not in the slightest degree affect the taking of these views. They are sold for \$2 per dozen. We have also a new and complete manufacture the largest assortment of Stereoscopes, Photographic Albums, and

Photographic Materials In the United States, and perhaps in the world. Catalogues, containing lists of all our Portraits, Views, Stereoscopes, &c., sent free by mail, on receipt of a stamp.

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GRAY'S CELEBRATED HAIR RESTORATIVE! \$1.00! It is not a Dye! Will cause Hair to grow on bald heads; will restore grey or discolored hair to its original condition and color; will prevent the Hair from falling off, and promote a new and healthy growth; completely eradicates dandruff; will give to the hair a clean, glossy appearance; is a certain cure for all diseases of the head.

It is a Perfect and Complete Dressing for the Hair. Read the following testimonials:—

U. S. MARSHAL'S OFFICE, New York, Nov. 6, 1861. Wm. GRAY, Esq.: Dear Sir,—Two months ago my head was almost entirely bald, and the little hair I had was all gray, and falling out very fast, until I feared I should lose all. I commenced using your Hair Restorative, and it immediately stopped the hair falling out, and soon restored the color, and after using two bottles of hair, and the same color was in a healthy growth, and I take great pleasure in recommending your excellent Hair Restorative, and you may also refer any doubting person to me. ROBERT MURRAY, U. S. Marshal, Southern District, New York.

The Palmer Journal.

VOLUME XIII.

PALMER, MASS., SATURDAY, JULY 26, 1862.

NUMBER 11.

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GORDON M. FISK & Co.

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But everybody reads newspapers. They are cheap; they are peddled out by the pennyworth; they meet you in the street at every turn, in the rail car, in every store, in every house. Each gives you the latest news of the world. A man who does not read a newspaper for a week, is so far behind the age that he is nowhere in his knowledge of passing events. Cheap and new just suits our modern Athenians, who spend their time mostly in hearing or telling something.

FANCY DREAMS OF A YOUNG LADY.—Some young ladies regard marriage as a fairy land, where violets and roses perpetually blossom—where the cedar tree and the cinnamon tree ever flourish—where the waters of tranquility and sweetness ever flow. Tell them there are thistles and briars in that state, and though they do not contradict, yet they do not credit you; for they believe that their love, their devotedness for each other, will exempt them from the cares, the vicissitudes, the anxieties, which generally pertain to humanity. All lovers before marriage conceive their destiny will be an exception to the general rule. Could you give them a sketch of the pages in their future history, they would not believe a word; they would set you down as a misanthrope, a painter of gloomy and unnatural scenes, an inimical repressor of the hopes and aspirations of youth. The dark spot which the telescope of your experience might discover, they would regard as shadows or molehills in the moon. If they would but reflect a little, how much misery they might avoid.

HOME MUSIC.—We take it to be true, that wherever you hear a good deal of music in a house, that dwelling is tenanted by a "happy family." If you hear a domestic going gleefully about her labors with a song, you may take it for granted that she has neither a discontented temper nor a scolding mistress. Girls that "don't like their places," are far more likely to go moping and grumbling about the house than to hum a pleasant ditty, or carol a roundelay. Then if you hear the young ladies at the piano trilling a popular air or a merry catch, you may be sure they are light-hearted and happy, and as good as they are cheerful. And what stronger proof of happiness all around can there be than the evening social concert, when old and young, male and female, make melody with their voices as in their hearts? In some houses the very purring of the cat is musical, while the warbling of a canary bird is sweeter than the most dulcet of operatic voices. And the great recommendation of home music is that it is cheap as well as joy-speaking and joy-inspiring.

ONCE COLORED ALWAYS COLORED.—A negro woman was relating her experience to a gaping congregation of color, and among other things she said she had been in Heaven. One of the ladies of color asked her:—"Sister, do you see any black folks in heaven?" "Oh, get out! you s'pose I go in de kitchen when I was dar?" This reminds us of the anecdote of another colored person, who was so convinced of the lowliness of his position and that labor was his natural lot, that he was even indifferent as to a future state, believing that "dey'll make nigger work even if he go to Hebben." A clergyman tried to argue him out of this opinion by representing that this could not be the case, inasmuch as there was absolutely no work for him to do in Heaven. His answer was:—"Oh, you g'way, massa. I knows better. If dere's no work for cullud fokes up dar, dey'll make some fur 'em, and if dere's nuffin better to do dey'll make 'em shud de clouds along. You can't fool dis chile, massa."

SMART BOY.—Not long ago, a little boy, not over four years of age, while going down Broadway, New York, was stopped by a crowd of men, seated in front of the Broadway Hotel. One of the company, who had during the evening made repeated efforts at wit, said to the boy:—"Sonny, does your mamma know you're out?" The little fellow very coolly answered:—"Yes, sir; my ma gave me three cents to buy a monkey—are you for sale?" and then passed on, whistling "Yankee Doodle," leaving the crowd convulsed with laughter.

PLAIN SPOKEN.—At a meeting of Friends in Pennsylvania, since the beginning of hostilities, a very worthy member was placed on a committee, whose duty it was to see that the Friends did not aid in carrying on the war. He modestly declined the place, saying, "I am connected with a railroad which is now engaged in conveying troops, and shall not dissolve that connection. But if the meeting will appoint a committee to see to it that no Friend makes any money out of the war, I will serve on it, and act as chairman."

The Teacher's Soliloquy.

There, now, I am left by myself again, And now I can hear myself think; Whoever did see such a noisy train, All day they're too busy to think— With what? With their lessons or books? Oh no! they are least in their pates, But bend themselves into elbow crooks, And a thousand other shapes. It's when school begins, they begin their noise, In beginning to hush about; When first I know, some of the little boys Put the question "may I go out?" Then next, some little girl will say, "May I sit on the forward seat, It's awful cold back here to-day, May I go and warm my feet?" And then every one must shuffle his feet, And drag them over the floor; And who ever heard, knew, or saw the beat, "Then ask, 'can I go to the door?'" If I stamp my foot upon the floor, And say, "less noise, now be still," They are sure to ask me all the more, "Because it's against my will."

PLAYING THE VIXEN.

Captain Goddard was a retired sea-captain, who, having accumulated a very respectable share of this world's goods, and having, moreover, a pretty daughter to look after, decided to pass the remnant of his days quietly on land. His daughter, I have said, was pretty. I might add she was very pretty. When she reached the age of eighteen there was more than one young gentleman in town who would willingly have sacrificed her of her name, and counted it no sacrifice.

Young ladies are apt to have their preferences, however; Emma Goddard had hers. It so happened that she encountered, more than once, a young lawyer named Henry Foster, who had just commenced practice in the next town, and the intimacy had become so established, that at length the latter ventured to propose.

Emma accepted him for her own part, but suggested that it would be well not to mention the subject to her father just yet, as he had a most delicate commission to execute. He had been much struck with Emma's beauty and graceful bearing at the table, and rather exalted at the thought of how much envy he would excite among the young men, if he should bring home so charming a bride.

Captain Goddard had never seen this young man, but had, with his usual impetuosity, decided that as his daughter was now of a marriageable age, the son of his friend should be her husband.

Having resolved upon a thing he was always impatient until it was carried out. He accordingly dispatched a note to the young man, inviting him to his house; and receiving a prompt acceptance, with the day of his arrival fixed, he condescended to mention the fact to his daughter, whom he summoned to his presence.

Emma soon made her appearance. "What is it, father?" she asked. "How old are you?" asked her father abruptly. "Going on nineteen," she answered playfully.

"So I thought. Well, Emma, I've come to the conclusion that it is about time for you to be married."

"Have you?" said Emma, suddenly interested. "How long are you going to give me to hunt up a husband?" "No trouble on that point. I've got one in my eye."

"You have?" said Emma in dismay. "Yes. Would you like to know who it is?" "Ye—yes."

"It's Hamilton Jones, son of my old friend John Jones, who used to go to school with me."

"But suppose he should not?" persisted Emma. "There is no supposing such a case. However, if he should not choose to marry my daughter, when I have taken the trouble to send for him for that particular purpose, why, I'll—I'll—"

"You will let me marry whom I please," "Yes, and you shall be married in less than a week."

"What a peremptory old father I have got," thought Emma. "Now I must devise means to make myself disagreeable. I must see Henry this very evening."

The meeting was held, and a plan of operations decided upon. What this was, will appear in the sequel.

Hamilton Jones made his appearance at the residence of Capt. Goddard on the day which had been fixed. He was a timid man, with features just passable; but wearing a timid, irresolute expression. He certainly had none of that superabundant irritability which, in the case of Capt. Goddard, found vent in ways not orthodox.

"I won't say anything to him at first," thought Capt. Goddard. "I will let him see Emma, and see what impression is made upon him."

They met first at the dinner-table. Young Jones was evidently quite struck with the beauty of the young lady, as her father did not fail to observe with satisfaction. Emma observed the same thing, but not with the same degree of pleasure.

"He isn't the least agreeable," she thought. "He's homely as—as he can be, and looks as if he had not the courage to say that his soul is his own. I am very much afraid he will fall into father's snare, and offer himself to me. I must try to impress him with the idea that I am a virago. That will be sure to frighten off his temperament."

Meanwhile, Capt. Goddard had summoned young Jones to a private conference. "How do you like my daughter?" he then asked. "She is very charming," said the young man, warmly.

"Eh! Glad to hear you say so. But perhaps you only say so to gratify me." "No, sir; not at all. How can I help saying so of one so beautiful?"

"Well, I am glad to hear it, as I said. Shall I tell you why I sent for you?" "If you please."

"You see your father was an old friend of mine—an old school-mate, in fact—and I have been thinking that, as it is about time for Emma to be married, there is no one I would sooner trust her to than the son of my old friend."

"Indeed, sir, I feel highly flattered by this mark of preference." "Oh, no thanks. As I was going to say, you can tell at the end of a fortnight whether you like her well enough to propose."

"But, sir, she may not be favorably impressed." "Oh, I will take care that she interposes no obstacles. There, that is enough. You can go. Remember that I give you a fortnight to study her character in."

Young Jones left the room, feeling that he had a most delicate commission to execute. He had been much struck with Emma's beauty and graceful bearing at the table, and rather exalted at the thought of how much envy he would excite among the young men, if he should bring home so charming a bride.

Then, too, his vanity was excited by the Captain's communication; and the thought that it only depended upon his own will to win and wear this beautiful rose.

Absorbed in the agreeable train of reflection, he walked out into the garden. There were two walks, separated by a hedge, but running parallel with each other.

As he was walking slowly along, he heard the sound of a voice, evidently excited. Looking through the hedge, what was his surprise to recognize in the speaker the beautiful Emma, of whom he had just been dreaming.

"He is, is he? Then Miss I'd like to know what you mean by not watering my flowers this morning?" "I did, Miss Emma."

"Don't tell me, you trollop. You're telling me a falsehood. Bring me that stick." "Oh, don't beat me, Miss Emma!" "Then don't deserve it."

"I—I didn't mean to." Here followed several sounding slaps, accompanied by shrieks from Clara. Quite disgusted, young Jones took his hat and silently left the house.

"Before I'd marry such a virago, I'd—I'd shoot myself! One might as well commit suicide as admit such a fury into the house. No wonder her father wished to get her married off. He was very kind, upon my word, to offer her to me. I won't stay the fortnight out. I'll tell him this very night that I can't marry her."

"Must go!" exclaimed Captain Goddard. "And my daughter?" "I—I don't think, sir, that we should be suited to each other."

"Not suited to each other!" exclaimed the Captain, angrily. "What objections do you bring to her? Isn't she beautiful?" "Yes, sir; but—"

"But what?" "Her temper, sir?" "Well, what can you say against her temper? It is a fine temper as—as mine, sir. She was never known to be angry."

Young Jones looked incredulous, which enraged the Captain more. "I see what you mean, sir. You have insulted my family. Out of my house in ten minutes, or the servants shall put you out!"

The young man took the hint. "Now call Emma," vociferated the Captain. "That young rascal has refused your hand," said he irritated. "What do you think he says of you?"

"I don't know," said Emma, demurely. "He says he objects to your temper." "And what did you say, father?" "I ordered him out of the house. But you shall be married within a week. I have determined it, and it shall be. Is there anybody that you think of that is likely to have you?"

"Henry Foster proposed to me last night," said Emma. "And what did you tell him?" "That you wished me to marry Jones."

"Well, that's all over, and you shall marry Foster in a week. Here, fetch me the pen and paper!"

The young lawyer in the course of the next day, received the following note:—"DEAR SIR: My daughter informs me that you proposed for her hand. I give my consent provided you will marry in one week. I had other views for her, but found out the man to be a rascal. Yours, in haste, LEMUEL GODDARD."

The young lawyer answered this note in person, and on that day week Emma had a grand wedding. It is needless to say that little girl was handsomely recompensed for the unpleasant part which she took in the little deception which terminated so happily.

FROZEN KINDNESS.—The world is full of kindness that never was spoken, and that is not much better than no kindness at all. The fuel in the stove makes the room warm, but there are great piles of fallen trees lying among rocks and on the top of hills, where nobody can get them; these do not make anybody warm. You might freeze to death for want of wood in plain sight of all these fallen trees, if you had no means of getting the wood home and making a fire with it.

Just so in a family, love is what makes the parents and children, the brothers and sisters happy; but if they take care never to say a word about it, if they keep it a profound secret, as if it were a crime, they will not be much happier than if there was not any love among them; the house will seem cold even in summer, and if you live there you will envy the dog, when any one calls him "poor fellow."

OBJECTIONS TO A LARGE SALARY.—Ministers in our day rarely object to an increase of salary, but we find in an exchange a capital story of an old Connecticut pastor, who declined it for very substantial reasons:—"First," said he, "because you can't afford to give more than three hundred."

"Second, because my preaching is not worth more than that."

"Third, because I have to collect my salary, which, heretofore, has been the hardest part of my labors among you. If I have to collect an additional hundred it will kill me."

A PLEA FOR THE SKUNK.

Mr. Skunk is guilty of some misdemeanors, as all useful animals are. The cat catches young chickens, the dog runs mad and destroys man and beast with his virus, the horse runs away, smashes the carriage, and breaks your bones, the cow breaks down the shrubbery with her wicked horns, and the hogs get into the corn. They are all very good creatures in their place, not so good out of it. The same can be said of our hero. Possibly the hen-roost might have been made proof against vermin, and the fowls might have been confined to a yard—to your profit as well as to the safety of the eggs. If the eggs were out of place, the wandering animal whose instinct prompts him to eat eggs wherever he finds them, is hardly so much to blame as the owner of the eggs. The eggs which you leave at loose ends are only a fair compensation for his services. All summer long he roams your pasture at night, picking up beetles and grubs, poking with his nose into potato hills where many worms are at work. He is after the grubs not the tubers. He takes possession of the apartment of the woodchuck, who has quartered himself and family upon your clover fields or garden, and makes short work with all the domestic arrangements of that unmitigated nuisance. With this white-backed sentinel around you, you can grow clover in peace, and the young turpkins will flourish. Your beans will not be prematurely snapped, and your garden sauce will be safe from other vermin. The most careless observation of his habits shows that he lives almost exclusively upon insects. While you sleep he is busy doing your work helping to destroy your enemies. In any fair account kept with him the balance must be struck in his favor. Thus among the animals we often find friends under the most unpromising appearance, and badly abused men are not unfrequently the benefactors of society.

READY. Deep down in the shaft of a Cornish mine two miners were engaged in putting in a charge for blasting. They had completed their work, and were about to give the signal for being hoisted up. One at a time was as much as the man at the windlass could manage; and the second was to kindle the match, and then mount with all speed.

Whilst they were both still below, one of them thought the match too long; so he took a couple of stones, one flat and the other sharp, to cut it shorter. He did cut it off the right length; but at the same moment it kindled, its flame reaching the combustibles which joined the train of gunpowder. And the two men were still below!

Both shouted vehemently to the man above at the windlass. Both sprang at the basket. But the windlass man could not move the double weight. Sudden and terrible death hung over them both; when one of them generously resigned himself.

"Go aloft, Jack," said he; and sat down quietly. "In one minute I shall be in heaven."

The basket bounded upwards. The explosion followed instantly. Jack's face was blackened as he looked down. He was safe above ground—but what of the man who had saved him?

At length all was still. One by one they eagerly descended, dreading to find only the shattered remains of poor Will. But that God who sent his angel to shut the lions' mouths, that they should not hurt his servant Daniel in their den—that God was with the miner in his living tomb; and by his hand of providence he caused the rocks to form an arch over him, so that he was found alive, and scarcely injured.

The story of this man's prompt and calm heroism, recorded in the newspapers of the day, attracted the admiration and interest of a gifted visitor in that neighborhood, himself wandering in the mazes of skepticism. He thought it worth investigating, found it was accurately true, and received from Will's own lips the explanation.

With what power of mingled life and death testimony must have gone to the brilliant, wavering mind of the skeptic, the answer of simple, strong faith, from the humble Christian, unlearned of man, but taught of God. "I was READY, but Jack was not," with the addition that he "knew his sins were forgiven him for his Savior's sake."

"He that hath the Son of God, HATH LIFE."

"Oh friend, whose eye follows this story, ere you likewise 'ready'?"

REFLECTIONS OF A BACHELOR.—May all good angels guard me from women with soft eyes and gentle ways! Your bold, strong-minded women are never dangerous; they attempt to carry your heart by storm, which invariably calls forth a resistance, and ends in their discomfiture—while your soft-eyed, gentle woman steals like the dew of the flower, inch by inch into your heart, and her being is actually incorporated into yours, and she circulates through your blood. Her very gentleness is a chain of adamant that fetters every limb; you feel not your captivity, and set her up in the tabernacle of your heart and worship every smile. May all good angels, I say again, preserve me from a soft-eyed, gentle woman, or my bachelor days would be numbered.

DESERTIONS FROM THE ARMY.—One of the great causes of the steady diminution of our forces in the field is desertion—not to the enemy, but to their homes in the North. The number of men who return, sick of their military experiences, is very much larger than the public are aware of, and accounts for the slimness of the muster rolls of our various armies. Some measures should be taken to stop these desertions. It is said that our army in Virginia would be 30,000 stronger if all the men who enlisted, and were not killed or sick, were in the ranks. The first deserter has yet to be punished, and yet they are represented in every city and village in the North.

Most men work for the present, a few for the future. The wise work for both; for the future in the present, and for the present in the future.

There are great men enough to incite us to aim at the true greatness, but not enough to make us fancy that God could not execute his purposes without them.

THE SHIPWRECK.

A young gentleman and lady, of ancient and honorable houses in Cornwall, had from their childhood entertained for each other a generous and noble passion, which had long been opposed by their friends; by reason of the inequality of their fortunes; but their constancy to each other, and obedience to those upon whom they depended, wrought so much upon their relations that they finally consented to their union. Soon after their nuptials the bridegroom was obliged to go into a foreign country to take care of a considerable fortune that had been left him by a relation, and came very opportunely to improve their moderate circumstances. They received the congratulations of all the country on the occasion; and I remember it was a common sentence in every one's mouth, "you see how faithful love is rewarded."

He took this agreeable voyage, and sent home every post fresh accounts of his success in his affairs abroad; but at last, though he designed to return with the next ship, he lamented in his letters that "business would detain him some time longer from home," because he would give himself the pleasure of an unexpected arrival.

The young lady, after the heat of the day, walked every evening on the seashore, near which she lived, with a familiar friend, her husband's kinswoman; and diverted herself with what objects they met there, or upon discourses of the future methods of life, in the happy change in their circumstances. They stood one evening on the shore together in a perfect tranquillity, observing the setting of the sun, the calm face of the deep, and the silent heaving of the waves which gently rolled toward them and broke at their feet, when at a distance her kinswoman saw something float on the waters which she fancied was a chest, and with a smile told her, "she saw it first, and if it came ashore full of jewels, she had a right to it." They both fixed their eyes upon it, and entertained themselves with the subject of the wreck—the cousin still asserting her right, but promising if it was a prize "to give her a very rich coral for her first child, provided she might be godmother." Their mirth soon abated when they observed, upon the nearer approach, that it was a human body. The young lady, who had a heart naturally filled with pity and compassion, made many melancholy reflections on the occasion.

"Who knows," said she, "but this man may be the only hope and heir of a wealthy house—the darling of indulgent parents, who are in impatient mirth, and pleasing themselves with the thoughts of offering him a bride they have got ready for him? Or may he not be the master of a family that wholly depend upon his life? There may be, for aught we know, half-a-dozen fatherless children, and a tender wife, now exposed to poverty by his death. What pleasure might he have promised himself in the different welcome he was to have from her and them? But let us go away; it is a dreadful sight! The best office we can do is to take care that the poor man, whoever he is, is decently buried." She turned away, when a wave threw the carcass on the shore. The kinswoman immediately shrieked out, "oh, my cousin!" and fell upon the ground.

The unhappy wife went to help her friend, when she saw her own husband at her feet, and dropped in a swoon upon the body. An old woman, who had been the gentleman's nurse, came out about this time to call the ladies into supper, and found her child, as she always called him, dead on the shore, her mistress and kinswoman both lying dead by young master to life, soon awakened the friend from her trance, but the wife was gone forever.

When the family and neighborhood got together round the bodies, no one asked any questions, but the objects before them told the story.

PARENTAL INDULGENCE.—No children are ever so happy as those who have been early taught implicit and immediate obedience to a parent's wishes, will, or commands. Would that parents more universally felt that! When they suffer their children to disobey them, they are absolutely teaching them to sin against God by breaking one of His commandments, and one to which the promise of long life is given. No wonder if God, in just displeasure, remove the child from such instruction. Remember what a solemn and instructive lesson the Holy Ghost has given in the history of Eli. There is much danger from an amiable wish to gratify a child, of counter-ordering our own orders. If you once direct a child to do a thing, however unpleasant it may be to yourself or child, insist with firmness upon immediate and full obedience. There should be no demur nor delay. Prompt obedience is as lovely in a child as its enforcement is dignified in a parent. The firm and gentle constraint of parental authority commands respect, and even inspires reverence and love in the child towards the parent. Thus, then, if you desire your children should grow up cherishing for you profound esteem and affection, insist upon this filial duty—the duty of implicit obedience—and commence early. To begin right is the way to end right.

TAXABLE PLEASURES.—The Knickerbocker says that a number of amendments to the tax bill were adopted, and the following among them. Doubtful:

For joining the Curb Stone Christian Association, and waiting at the door to "see the ladies come out," \$10.

For talking of your appetites or diseases, or describing what you like to eat and drink, or telling when you change your flannels, \$1.

For shaking hands with ladies, 10 cents.

For queening said hands, \$1.

For not queening said hands when circumstances favor, \$10.

For quoting French, 35 cents.

For saying "in our midst," or "donate," \$1.

For reading your own literary compositions to any one, \$1.

For doing the same to an editor, or offering to do it, \$1000.

Man's works, even in their most perfect form, always have more or less of excitement in them. God's works are calm and peaceful, both in Nature and in His word. Hence Wordsworth, who is above all men the poet of Nature, seldom excites the feelings, because he is so true to his subject.

Palmer Journal.

SATURDAY, JULY 26, 1862.

The tax bill will not go into effect until the 1st of September, as the collectors and assessors cannot be appointed till that time.

There is every prospect that Massachusetts will raise her quota of the 300,000 men in a very short time. The country towns are more prompt in sending into camp their apportionment than the cities.

Gen. Pope sent out a reconnoitering party on the road to Richmond on Wednesday, who dispersed two separate bodies of rebels, capturing their horses and baggage, and pursued them till within sight of Hannibal Junction. Not a man was lost on our side. Several prisoners were captured.

The Romance Gone.

A little more than a year ago the romantic idea of being a soldier induced thousands of young men to enlist into the service of the country. There had been no bloody battles then, no disastrous retreats, no winter in camp, no long tedious marches, no suffering for the gallant volunteer. It was a pretty thing to appear in uniform—to wear caparisoned coat and pantaloons, to display a long string of shiny gilt buttons, and carry a musket, the bright bayonet of which flashed like polished silver in the sunlight. The newly made soldier imagined that everybody looked upon him as a hero; that he never walked the street unnoticed or unobserved, winning the admiring gaze of all his female acquaintances. There was something in all this to charm the ambitious young man into the life of a soldier. But the romance of war has now vanished. There is still something honorable, noble, patriotic, in taking up arms in defence of the country, yet the volunteer enters upon his work with a full knowledge of the life he is to lead, the perils he is to encounter. Nobody now honors a soldier for his gilt buttons, his military cap, or his gleaming musket. He is honored because he is simply a soldier, engaged in the greatest work the nation has ever undertaken. He realizes no romance, but comprehends the responsibility of the struggle, and enters the field with the determination to save his country, instead of cherishing the hope of winning glory.

Soldiers are now wanted for active service who can come with no romantic ideas of a gay and easy life. The work to be done needs brave hearts, strong hands, and a determined will. The events of war are wilder and more startling than any romance ever dreamed of. To him who enters the field with the spirit that should govern patriotism the realities of the contest are romance enough.

Something on Foot.

There have been several special meetings of the President and his Cabinet the present week, and several of the army Generals have been admitted to their councils. Plans for future operations are under consideration, and it is stated that a call for more troops is probable. In that case a draft will be resorted to, in order to fill up the requirement immediately. While our armies are apparently inactive, the rebels are taking advantage of the time to annoy us all they can. All their military developments show this. The sudden activity of Morgan and other guerrilla chiefs in Kentucky and Tennessee, of Hindman in Arkansas, and even of a few stragglers up in Missouri, demonstrate a concerted design. Around Richmond, where the rebel forces have appeared as quiet as our own, we begin to get evidence that they are not so. Jackson is reported already at Staunton, preparing for another and more formidable foray toward the Potomac. The chance seizure of a rebel letter on the Virginia Central Railroad shows that there is one large force stationed west of the point where our detachment made its descent, and another on the east. We know not how many others there may be all going to the support of Jackson. Looking to the other side of Richmond, we find a heavy column under Beauregard, it is said, taking up a position on the south side of the James River. But, notwithstanding this expansion of the rebel wings, we do not learn that the body of their forces near and in watch of McClellan appears to have become any weaker, although it is somewhat withdrawn. In fact, they are making the utmost of their resources for a quick and as they hope decisive struggle.

DEATH OF GEN. TWIGGS.—The latest reports from the South announce the death, at Augusta, Ga., of this aged traitor, David E. Twiggs. He was one of the earliest of the U. S. officers who joined the Jeff. Davis crew, and he did his base cause much service in delivering over to it the city of New Orleans, which was illuminated in honor of his adherence to the rebel cause.

HON. JOSEPH HOLT ON EMANCIPATION.—It is stated by a Washington correspondent that Joseph Holt of Kentucky expresses the most thorough sympathy with the President's Border State Emancipation scheme, and that he is earnestly in favor of conducting the war as a war, sparing nothing that stands in the way of its successful and triumphant termination, not even the institution of slavery.

DROWNED HIMSELF.—John McIntyre 2d, of York, Me., recently committed suicide by suffocating himself in a shallow brook or ditch. He had been in a desponding state for some time past, and no doubt destroyed himself while under the influence of insanity. He was a man in comfortable circumstances.

A REBEL RETREAT.—The day of the last battle on the Chickahominy the whole rebel force retreated with great precipitation up the river, as though the leaders were fearful of an attack on their front while such a large portion of their army was across the river.

URGED TO DRAFT.—The President has been urged to call out more troops, and by draft if not at once provided. He will decide upon this policy if approved by Gen. Halleck, and then make his proclamations to the people and army.

STUMPING THE STATE.—Gov. BUCKINGHAM is stumpng Connecticut for volunteers. Ex-Governor Denison of Ohio, is also making the tour of his State.

THE LATEST WAR NEWS.

There is a stagnation of war movements in the army of Gen. McClellan. We learn of no active operations on his part, and can learn of little that the rebels are doing. The forces under Gen. Pope are approaching Richmond steadily. A cavalry expedition from his army visited Beaver Dam Creek a few days since, where they tore up the railroad, burnt the depot and an immense supply of rebel stores, cutting off communication between Richmond and Gordonsville.

We learn by way of Warrenton, that there has recently been almost daily skirmishing between Gen. Sigel's pickets and the rebel scouts, near the Gap at Lauray in the Shenandoah country. Gen. Sigel has made a reconnoissance toward Madison, on the east side of the Blue Ridge, but the result is unknown.

The rebels are building, above Gen. McClellan's position at Turkey Island Bend, at Curt's Neck and Dutch Gap, large and massive batteries. Our gunboats have been up on several occasions, and driven them from their work, but the moment the gunboats leave the vicinity, the men return to the batteries, and probably, by this time, have them equipped and ready for active operations.

At the West guerrilla warfare is still kept up, lawless bands invading Missouri and Kentucky and destroying property to large amounts and terrifying the people. Morgan, with his guerrilla band, was on Tuesday at Midway, Ky., where he tore up the railroad and cut the telegraph wires, and took away with him all the plunder which he could render available. Our cavalry overtook him on the road to Owensville, from Mount Sterling. After a fight, continuing an hour and a half, the guerrillas were completely scattered, and the cannon and horses captured by Morgan at Cincinnati were retaken, as well as a large portion of the stolen property. The rebels lost twenty-five men killed, and the National loss was twenty.

Prompt measures are being taken to suppress the demonstrations of the rebel guerrillas in Tennessee and Kentucky. Gen. Nelson has arrived at Nashville with heavy reinforcements and assumed command there. He will make short work of the marauders in that vicinity. The rebel marauders who recently captured Murfreesboro, Tenn., and made a threatening demonstration toward Nashville, have retired in the direction of Chattanooga. Whether they will reach there in safety depends, probably, upon the movements of Gen. Buell, who is supposed to be prospecting in that region.

The rebel iron-clad ram Arkansas, came down the Yazoo River on the 15th, passing Gen. Halleck's fleet in the Mississippi and taking her place under the batteries at Vicksburg. Our fleet damaged the Arkansas considerably, one shot going through her, tearing off her armor. We had twelve men killed and nine wounded. Baton Rouge, La., has not been retaken by the rebels, as stated last week.

A portion of the expedition which is moving from Kansas into the Indian Nation, encountered a body of rebels with Indian allies at Evansville, Ark., a few days ago, and completely routed them, killing, wounding and taking prisoners a large number.

Gen. Halleck.

All eyes are now turned to Gen. Halleck, who has assumed the position which Gen. Scott has occupied as General-in-Chief of the American armies. His success at the West, and his well known acquaintance with military matters, give him a prestige which no other General in the field can bring. The following is a sketch of his history:—

Henry Wager Halleck is one of the three Major Generals who were first appointed in 1861 to that rank, in the United States army. Gen. Halleck is about forty-two years of age, and was born in Weston, Oneida county, N. Y., where his grandfather—one hundred years old, and hale and hearty—lately resided.

Gen. Halleck's father was the Hon. Joseph Halleck, who died about three years since. Gen. Halleck entered the Military Academy as a West Point cadet in 1835, stood third in the class, and was brevetted second lieutenant on July 1st 1839. He was Acting Assistant Professor of Engineering at the Military Academy from July, 1839, to June, 1840. In 1841 he was the author of a military work on "Bitumen and its uses," &c. In January, 1845, he was appointed first lieutenant, and during the year he was selected by the committee of the Lowell Institute at Boston, to deliver one of the regular course of lectures, the subject being "Military Science and Art." These lectures he compiled in a neat volume during the following year, adding thereto a lengthy introduction on the "Justifiableness of War." The work contains much valuable elementary instruction, as well as abundance of historical illustration, and is written with ability.

In 1847 he was brevetted captain for gallant conduct in affairs with the enemy on the 19th and 20th days of November, 1847, and for meritorious service in California. He was Secretary of the State of the Territory of California under the military government of Generals Kearney, Mason and Riley, from 1847 to the end of 1849. He was chief of the staff of Commodore Shubrick, in the naval and military operations on the Pacific coast in 1847 and 1848, and he was member of the convention in 1849 to form, and of the committee to draft, the constitution of the State of California. In July, 1853, he was appointed captain of engineers, and resigned August 1st, 1854.

Gen. Halleck was appointed a major general in the United States army in August last, at the instance of Lieutenant General Scott, the senior officer on active service. His commission bears date the 19th of August, 1861. At the time of his appointment, Gen. Halleck was the leading member of a most prominent law firm in San Francisco. Placed, upon his arrival from the Pacific, in command of the Department of the West, he promptly swept away the abuses which had crept into the service under Fremont's administration, and soon the very hour he assumed command, the record of the war in the West has been a succession of victories.

POWDER MILL EXPLOSION.—Five mills belonging to the Hazard powder mill Company, exploded on Wednesday, killing eight men—all who were employed in or about the mill. The cause of course is not known. The company have seventy-five buildings so that the business goes on without interruption. The shock of the explosion was tremendous, breaking nearly all the windows in Hazardville.

TERRIBLE DEED.—The jealous wife of an Italian at St. Louis poured camphene all over her German servant girl, while in bed, and then set fire to it, burning her almost to a crisp. The woman and her husband were arrested.

NO LABORERS.—They tell of splendid harvests in the broad fields of the Rappahannock ready for the sickle, but there are no laborers. Masters and negroes have skeddaddled.

LETTER FROM NEW YORK.

From Our Own Correspondent.

NEW YORK, July 23, 1862. The stranger who philosophically contemplates our great city, its people and its customs, gets a representative idea of our whole nation. As London and Paris respectively stand for the nations whose capitals they are, so New York is the *de facto* heart and type of our country. Wall street is our financial barometer, and the faces of our population, alternately gay or melancholy, are a fair index of popular feeling throughout the land. Ever since the abortive attempt to move "on to Richmond," a desperate sort of suspense has settled upon our people. As often under a tropical sky, when clouds suddenly lower and break over an unsuspecting bark, the passengers throw overboard part of the cargo, and cut away the masts, and then stand aghast, during a temporary lull, contemplating the dismantled wreck, so have our people, with thoughtful eyes, been stupidly gazing toward the scene in Virginia, not yet recovered from the unlooked for denouement of McClellan's strategy. These are doubtful days. A shadow darkens these soft summer heavens for all our eyes who think and feel. The torrid airs from the Virginia vales are hot with fever; they no longer murmur to the answering trees the glad music of earlier summers. I hear nothing in their sighs but the moan of our wounded and dying. It seems as if to be gay any longer, and cheerful, earnest, brave, it is our privilege and duty to be, but never glad in the sound of what we hear, within sight of what we see, beneath the shadow of what we are yet to see! It was a pleasant pastime of the era when one year ago our New York editors sat in carpeted parlors and wrote with exulting daring, "on to Richmond!" Oh, yes; it was easy enough to say "on to Richmond!" Not that anyone, perhaps, allows himself to doubt the certainty of getting into Richmond sometime, but we shudder while we behold the rivers of blood through which our victors must wade to the insurgent capital. At last men have betaken themselves to ten thousand things, and the last Tuesday of the month was the largest ever held upon this continent. Men came

"As the winds come when forests are reared,"

came

"As the waves come when navies are stranded," Malreux Fremont was there, whose appearance upon the platform as president of the meeting, provoked the most unbounded enthusiasm. The maxim admitted by England, that we were the strongest in men and resources, and never for a moment doubted by us, is now being realized. The South by compulsory means has mustered her whole force—exhausted her self for a final struggle. We are ready to work to a man, and mean to do away with child's play. Marshall if need be a million freemen, and with steady tramp hurl ourselves upon them and hurt them; aye, even if necessary to partial annihilation. It was cheering last week for us all, to see the prompt response of Vermont in the shape of a thousand of our Green Mountain Boys, marching through our city, with eyes firmly fixed on Richmond.

The Great Eastern still remains in Flushing Bay. I paid her a visit yesterday. Under the command of her popular captain she is fast becoming a favorite with trans-atlantic passengers, and is daily made the terminus of excursion parties. Standing upon her deck you can easily imagine yourself on an island, rather than in the East. The next cargo will amount to an even ship. The next cargo will amount to an even ship. The next cargo will amount to an even ship.

To change the topic, the scarcity of small change is still an unabated nuisance. One rarely sees anything of the kind except in the shape of pennies, and even these demand a premium of four per cent. The panic is partially induced by the men who have hoarded up specie as a preventive against the collapse of our currency, but it is chiefly due to the penny wise brokers who are making a good job of it in the way of speculation. There has been no silver exported, a testimonial to the wisdom of our legislators, who adulterated it for this purpose.

Usually the first topic of every scribbler I shall make the last. In the former States everything else, the weather has managed for the last week to—keep cool; but it is only a respite. The old-fashioned July sun will soon be over us again, and in my next I expect to sign myself, yours most fervently,

OCCASIONAL.

FAVORABLE ASPECT OF AFFAIRS IN THE Southwest.—Governor Ramsey, of Minnesota, is in Washington. He has been at Corinth, and heard from Gen. Halleck that everything is safe in the West, and that the coming autumn must see the clearing out of the rebels in the Southwest. The affair at Murfreesboro' was a surprise; but it is not known yet to whom the blame specially belongs.

WINTHROP'S LAST NOVEL.—The third and last novel of the Winthrop series is just published by Ticknor & Fields. "Edwin Brotherhood" is the title, and the book is praised as every way worthy to follow "Cecil Dreeme" and "John Brent." These two novels have met with complete success, the former having passed to the thirteenth edition, and the latter to the ninth.

An effort is being made in Philadelphia to raise \$100,000 by voluntary subscriptions among the merchants, for the purpose of putting ten new regiments into the field from that city without delay. The design is to have one hundred subscribers, each of whom will give \$1,000 towards the fund. Many have already responded.

ANOTHER ARMY FOR UTAH.—Another "army" has been sent to Utah. The pioneer regiment, the Second Cavalry, was ordered to break camp at San Francisco about three weeks since and repair at once to the city of the Saints, or its neighborhood. There is some talk of sending troops from the Department of the East to the same destination.

A GOOD EXAMPLE FOR US.—The Richmond Enquirer says that daily at meal times the Richmond provost guard searches the hotels and eating places in that city for men and officers of their army, seizing and carrying off (to be sent to their regiments) all who cannot show authority beyond question for their presence there.

A MILLION OF MEN.—As the law stands touching the new levy of troops, the army may in the aggregate amount to within a fraction of a million men.

A VARIETY OF THINGS.

ENLISTMENTS under the new call for troops are going on as rapidly as could be expected. Many towns have already furnished their quotas, while others are doing their best to meet the demand. The liberal bounties offered induce many to enter the service who have hitherto hesitated. About 300,000 men will soon be furnished. About 30,000 are said to have already been mustered into the service.

Success is everything. Men feel a confidence in him who succeeds, but lose faith in one who fails. Good luck in a general is worth fifty thousand men, while poor luck cannot be offset by a hundred thousand.

Last week 10,450 firkins of butter were exported from New York. They contained a million pounds of butter—enough to grease the bread for a good many foreign palates.

Mr. Slidell is authorized to draw upon the Southern Confederacy for 500,000 bales of cotton, and it is thought the English and French will send somebody to look after their property.

The interest on the Virginia state debt was not paid in London, the statement of "no funds" being made to the claimants.

Starvation threatens the people of New Orleans, and that seldom threatens idly. Gov. Moore orders that no food shall be sent to the Crescent City.

The taking of Richmond, we are assured, is but a question of time. Just now it looks as if it would be a very long time.

Gen. Mitchell is charged with using government teams to cart his own cotton. That is not worse than a Rhode Island senator did in congress, when he used his place to make \$30,000 by getting contracts for others.

The new camp for our Potomac army, on the banks of the James, is as hot as Sahara. But a hot camp is generally healthy, while a cool one may be full of the material of pestilence.

Fifty thousand soldiers are said to be absent on leave. When they are wanted so badly are not the officers greatly to be blamed for allowing such a desertion? But then there are hundreds of officers among them.

Our losses in the June battles are reduced to 11,000, but not on any reliable authority. They were probably 15,000.

BOASTING.

"We rise in glory, as we sink in pride; Where boasting ends, there dignity begins."

The wife of Gen. Beauregard is dead. Is it wicked to wish that it had been her husband?

Wool men estimate the clip of Ohio this year to be about 13,000,000 pounds, being 3,000,000 pounds greater than the clip of last year. Three-fourths have been sold at 48 cents.

The rebels say that "Vicksburg cannot be taken." They may find that they are mistaken.

The newly-born infant of the Queen of Spain has received one hundred and twenty-four names.

The petty meannesses exhibited just now, in the way of hoarding and speculating in silver, only show the truth of the common proverb that "change is not reform."

There are six millions of grape vines in California, and they will produce five millions of gallons of wine this year.

It is said that the secretary of the treasury expects to get off several million of dollars worth of stamps. The demand already is immense.

The Nashville Union calls for a million soldiers; one hundred thousand in every cotton state, and a vast army in the border states.

THE OLD FLAG IN THIRTY-FOUR STATES.—On the 4th the Stars and Stripes waved in every State of the Union. Heretofore, since she rebelled, the "sacred soil" of Texas has not been visited by the emblem of freedom, but on the 4th, a party of men from the steamer Rhode Island landed at Galveston and raised the old flag. They were subsequently driven off, but they had accomplished their purpose and were satisfied.

LOYAL PEOPLE.—Six hundred loyal residents of Arkansas followed Gen. Curtis on his way through the State to Helena, and demanded that arms be given them to form the first regiment of Arkansas volunteers. It is now being done. Before many days they will form, and be armed and equipped to fight Hindman and defend southern and western Arkansas from the rebel raids.

A NEW RECRUITING MOVEMENT.—Some gentlemen of Philadelphia, who, by reason of their age, are exempt from service in case of a draft being made, have lately held a meeting for the purpose of raising, and tendering to the government, a regiment of able-bodied men over the age of forty-five years, to perform garrison duty at Baltimore, Washington, New Orleans and other places.

INTERESTING TO RECRUITS.—Gen. Schouler has decided that a recruit for an old regiment will be mustered out of service with the regiment, without regard to the three years for which he enlisted. If, therefore, a recruit goes into a regiment that has been a year in service, his enlistment is virtually for only two years.

LOSS OF SPECIE.—A Hartford broker started for New York with \$6000 worth of silver change which he had bought up at a less premium than he expected to get. Before he reached the metropolis about \$500 was stolen from him. Nobody cares for his loss; he should be in better business.

POSTAGE STAMPS.—Many suppose that when stamps are offered them they can use them only for postage. Let every one understand that by a law of Congress, stamps are made a legal tender, and will be received everywhere as freely as coin of any kind.

AN INNOCENT MAN HUNG.—A supposed murderer was hung in Toronto a short time since. A female thief just arrested and upon whose testimony he was convicted, declares his innocence, and says she swore against him out of enmity.

A female rebel spy who had her skirts stiffened with contraband letters, was discovered in Camp Douglas, near Chicago, a few days since. The documents found upon her, it is said, may get some of the citizens of Chicago into trouble.

BOY KILLED.—A lad named James Fellen, son of Edward Fellen of Worcester, while playing on the Worcester railroad track in that city Monday afternoon, was run over and killed by the express train from Boston.

An order will be issued by the United States Adjutant General providing that no payment will be made to officers and enlisted men on furloughs until they report to their regiments.

PALMER AND VICINITY.

The Journal office contributes one man to the new call for troops.

Mr. Fox has added a soda fountain to his saloon, where the thirsty may be refreshed and invigorated with the sparkling nectar.

The State almshouse superintendent and officers have contributed about \$100 to pay bounties in Monson, and three of the officers have enlisted.

In this town and Monson, two young men who have fitted themselves for the ministry, one having been dedicated to the service, have enlisted as privates.

The explosion of the Enfield powder mills, on Wednesday, shook buildings and rattled windows in this village as if an earthquake had taken place. Several of the workmen killed had relations in this place.

NOT TO BE DEATEN.—We have another specimen of tall grass, which beats everything our farmers have yet produced. As might be expected it came from Major Morgan's farm, and measures 64 feet in height. Nobody expects to beat the Major in the grass line, for "it can't be hid."

A WIFE'S PATRIOTISM.—It is related that at a war meeting in Wales a few evenings since, a woman of Spartan heroism led her husband up to the desk to sign the roll, stating that she gave him to the defence of her country. That was truly a patriotic example, but we fear there are not many husbands who would be willingly led up to the muster roll by their wives, and given away so easily.

GOT HIM IN A TIGHT PLACE.—The advertisement of Mrs. H. P. Dickinson in another column, is one of the spiciest things we have read lately. He posted her last week, and she now replies in a graphic manner, and it appears that she has the best side of the question. A woman who can talk in that way is entirely capable of taking care of herself.

SECOND ADVENT LECTURES.—Elder Joshua V. Himes from Boston, will commence a course of lectures on the personal reign of Christ on the earth, and kindred topics, at the town house, in Palmer, commencing Wednesday the 30th, inst, continuing every afternoon and evening through the week and holding over the Sabbath. Hours of meeting on Wednesday, 2 and 7 o'clock P. M. to be changed afterward if thought best.

FOUR ITEMS.—A curiosity in the form of an apple tree loaded with fruit and blossoms, could have been seen in Major Morgan's garden last week.—At the closing of Miss Mary A. Squier's school in this village last week, the teacher presented a photographic album by her pupils, and superintendent Granger was the recipient of a picture from the teacher.—This week's haying has been sadly dampened by lowery weather.—Huckleberries have begun to show themselves in market at ten cents a quart.

ORDINATION.—Henry M. Tupper of Monson, recent graduate from Newton, was ordained to the work of the gospel ministry, as an evangelist, at Wales, July 21st. Mr. Tupper passed a satisfactory examination in regard to his christian experience, call to the ministry, and views of christian doctrine and church building. The services of ordination were as follows: Reading scripture, Rev. F. L. Bachelder; prayer, Rev. Mr. Webster; sermon, Rev. S. G. Smith; ordaining prayer, Rev. M. Curtis; charge to the candidate, Rev. B. S. Morse; hand of fellowship, Rev. J. H. Tilton; closing prayer, Rev. W. N. Fay; benediction, Rev. H. M. Tupper. Mr. Tupper has enlisted in his country's service, to occupy such post of duty as shall be assigned to him. May the blessing of God go with him.

WILBRAHAM.—An adjourned war meeting was held in the vestry of the Methodist church in North Wilbraham, on Monday evening, Prof. S. F. Chester presided. Permission has been given by the Governor to raise a full company in and around Wilbraham. Patriotic speeches were made, and some of the speakers set good examples by affixing their names to the regular enlistment roll. Others who, owing to age or physical disabilities could not go, indulged themselves in most extravagant expressions of generosity to those who would go. One man offered to give "everything he possessed in the world, save clothes enough to keep him warm in August," before he would see the country lack for means. Wilbraham will no doubt raise her quota, and many more besides, and other towns certainly cannot do better than help fill up the company. The probable captain is a man of some military experience—a well-educated, christian gentleman. Few men have the full confidence of their fellow towns-men more than Dr. Flagg. The evening went on well, and the meeting adjourned half an hour before midnight, to meet in South Wilbraham on Wednesday evening.

TOWN MEETING AND WAR MEETINGS.—THE QUOTA OF VOLUNTEERS FOR PALMER MORE THAN FULL.—The town meeting on Saturday last was largely attended, a spirit of enthusiasm inspiring the citizens to act nobly. A. F. Nichols was chosen moderator, and it was voted to pay each volunteer \$100, and all who should enlist within five days \$5 extra. It was also voted that the clerk be directed to place upon the town records the names of all who have enlisted, or may hereafter enlist from this town, with the name of the company and regiment to which they may belong, to be preserved as a Roll of Honor for future reference. Several came forward and signed the roll before the meeting closed.

On Monday evening an enthusiastic meeting was held at the Cong. vestry in this village. P. P. Kellogg Esq. presided, and made the speech of the evening. His eloquent remarks were frequently applauded. In alluding to those who had gone forth to battle for the perpetuity of the government, he said:—

"Some of the best blood of Palmer has consecrated the soil of Virginia. One wounded hero, fresh from his battle-fields, we have with us to-night. I know of no braver young friend, Capt. Blanchard! I know I but express the sentiments of this audience when I say he has our warmest sympathy, and our best wishes for his speedy recovery. That which pains him most however, is not his wounds, but his inactivity. He desires nothing so much as to take his place again in that noble regiment of Bucktails, and march once more to the front."

more at the head of his company, on fields where liberty is lost or won."

Mr. Kellogg was followed by Rev. Mr. Smith, Rev. Mr. Tupper of Monson, Rev. Dr. Vail, Wm. Merriek, and Capt. Blanchard, of this town. The meeting was inspiring to the patriotism of the people, and next day the list of volunteers was largely increased.

On Tuesday evening a second meeting was held at Thorndike, at which the principal speaker was Rev. J. W. Tuck, who addressed the meeting in his usually impressive and effective manner. A third meeting was held at Three Rivers on Wednesday evening, and another at Duckville on Thursday evening, at both of which patriotic addresses were made by the citizens.

Twenty-eight names were enrolled up to Thursday, and still others were anxious to enlist. The prompt response of the towns in Eastern Hampden, all of which have raised their apportionment of volunteers, is encouraging, and speaks well for the patriotism of the people. The prospects of a company from this section is good. Monson and Palmer alone, it is believed, can furnish men enough for a company, and the volunteers from both towns are anxious to go in that relation.

WARREN ITEMS.—The citizens of Warren held a town meeting last Saturday, and voted \$100 each to 25 men, if so many would enlist, and private citizens raised the sum to \$116, for the same number. On Tuesday they held a mass meeting, and raised the number of enlistments to 16 men, who went down to Worcester, in charge of Mr. M. Parkhurst, on Wednesday noon. The full quota, 18, is raised, and more are offering.—The shock of the explosion of the powder mill at Hazardville was distinctly felt here, and supposed to be an earthquake. The officers of the present Mountain Division S. of T., for the present quarter, are as follows: A. B. Bliss, W. S. G. B. A. Tripp, W. A.; Geo. Walker, R. S.; G. W. Nichols, A. R. S.; E. S. Strickland, F. S.; L. J. Knowles, T.; L. W. Gilbert, C.; Chas. Comins, A. C.; Gilbert Green, I. S.; J. W. Tyler, O. S. The Division is in quite a flourishing condition, many joining every meeting. They have \$50 at interest, and as much more in the treasury.

The morning express train from Boston, on Thursday, ran over and killed two cows near West Brookfield.

NEW ORLEANS.—A SECESSION WOMAN SENT TO SHIP ISLAND.—General Butler has been somewhat unwell, but not so ill as to prevent his attending to the business of his department. His attack was one to which he has been subject ever since he came so near dying from being poisoned at that dinner at the National Hotel, in Washington, which proved fatal to so many prominent men.

Mrs. Hannah Larue, wife of a sporting character, had been arrested for cheering for Jeff. Davis in the streets and distributing slips of paper on which was printed that "Jeff. Davis would not afford him." The General issued an order sending her to Ship Island, and her husband, who confessed that he was a "sporting character," to the workhouse, as being a vagrant.

A HASTY MARRIAGE RESULTS IN MADNESS.—The Rochester Union says:—On the 3d inst., two school mistresses of Chicago went to Beloit, Wisconsin, in company with two gentlemen, to spend the Fourth. The two teachers in question have always held a high position, and one of them was a peculiarly lively, fascinating, agreeable and intelligent girl whose romantic love of domestic scenes she hit her lips until the blood run it wouldn't trouble him. She then turned her head as far away from him as she could, with the most superb expression of scorn on her face, and occasionally uttered treasonable language and threatened General Butler. Her husband stated that he had repeatedly warned her against exhibitions of hatred towards United States officers and soldiers. The General issued an order sending her to Ship Island, and her husband, who confessed that he was a "sporting character," to the workhouse, as being a vagrant.

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PARSON BROWNLOW'S BOOK, says the New York Independent, is one of the remarkable successes of literature. Mr. CHILDS is this week printing thirty thousand additional copies, which will make the whole number, thus far, one hundred thousand, and the book has not yet appeared at all in the "regular trade." APPLETON & CO., of Cincinnati, ordered forty thousand copies at once, which is supposed to be the largest single order in the history of the trade.

THE ESCAPE OF PRISONERS FROM FORT DEWARE.—The Philadelphia Bulletin states that the number of rebel prisoners who escaped from Fort Delaware on the 16th was about twenty in all. Of these, nine or ten were recaptured and brought back to the Fort. Those who got off were helped away by secession sympathizers in the vicinity of Delaware City, who furnished them with money and clothes.

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NOT TOO FAST.

Are the greatest men yet to die? I think not. History says, No. Revelation says, No. Samson, for strength; Solomon, for wisdom; Job, for patience; and Paul, for practical Christianity; strange to say, all these have fresh graves in the path of time.

Why, then, write long and detailed accounts of men now in active life? Write a man's biography for himself to read, and to blush, or to boast with secret pride! It is certainly not good for them, and its effect is doubtful on others.

But the grand reason is, not till a man dies can any one say how he has lived. Wait until a man is dead, before you array his excellencies as if he were dead. If any banner or sensation book-maker had lived in Moses' day, and written about him before he dashed in pieces the two tables of stone, or in anger and pompous wrath smote the rock, would he not have thought himself a little too fast? So of David, before he murdered Uriah, or of Noah, before he was flooded and puddled wine. Now, if it would not have been safe in "Bible times," to have written glorious biographical sketches, it is worth while now? Barnum, in his auto-biography, wrote his own name, age and character on the walls of shame.

Talk and write about the dead, but let the living run till they are no more. Good as they may be, they will all prove that when Adam fell, they, like successive bricks, fell also. Talking of the dead, you know what you may say and what you have got to say; but talk of the living, and you know not what you may be obliged to say.

FLOWERS.—Flowers are social, talking things; they tempt us with their fragrance; they coax us with their smiles; they surprise us with their capricious beauty. The mountains speak to me; so do the clouds, the storms, the rivers, and all the great features of creation. But none speak so gently, so kindly, so surely, so constantly, as the flowers. Each returning summer spreads them round me. I cannot get away from them. They come to me wherever I go, repeating their lessons and shaking their tiny fingers in reproach for my insensibility. The crags, the mighty torrents and the woods, are away from the city; I must go to them if I would hear their language. But flowers come to us; they are everywhere; they smile in the market-place; they hang on our house-fronts; they adorn our parks; and some solitary plant may be seen on the window sill of a thousand lowly homes, for hardly any are too poor to have one blossom in a summer, if only they love it enough to give it water.—Thus flowers have a sort of universality which nothing else can rival.

STARTLING DISCOVERY.—During the sitting of a Court in Connecticut, not long ago, on a very cold evening, a crowd of lawyers had collected around the open fire that blazed cheerfully on the hearth in the bar room, when a traveller entered benumbed with cold; but no one moved to give him room to warm his shins, so he leaned against the wall in the back part of the room.

Presently a smart young limb of the law addressed him, and the following dialogue took place:—

"You look like a traveller."

"Wall, I suppose I am; I am all the way from Wisconsin afoot at any rate."

"From Wisconsin! What a distance to come on a pair of legs!"

"Wall, I done it anyhow."

"Did you ever pass through hell in any of your travels?"

"Yes, sir, I have been through the outskirts."

"I thought likely. Well, what are the manners and customs there? Some of us would like to know."

"Oh, you'll find them much the same as in this place—the lawyers sit nearest the fire."

WHAT WOMEN CAN DO.—We yesterday overheard a lady saying that she was sorry she could not enlist to fight the rebels, and that if the women had the management of the war it would be brought to a close forthwith. There is one thing a woman can do and manage, that would be quite as useful to the country as her presence on the battlefield—she can refrain from the consumption of foreign goods, and thus aid her husband or father, aid her country, and lessen the demand for gold to pay debts abroad. The drain in specie is almost as bad as the draft for soldiers, and a financial crash that shall carry many a good man under, is as threatening as a dissolution of the Union. If these women who would do so much if they were only men, and who especially wish our armies success, that the negroes may be emancipated, will at once banish from their tables everything not produced in this country, and cease to purchase goods for clothing or other use which are manufactured abroad, they would do as much for the public relief as so many soldiers in the army. Here is a mode of operation practicable for females.—*Newburyport Herald.*

TEA BRANDS AND THEIR MEANING.—The following will interest housekeepers:—"Hysen" means "before the rains," or "flourishing spring;" that is, early in the spring; hence it is often called "Young Hysen." "Hysen skin" is composed of the refuse of other kinds, the native term for which is "tea skins." Refuse of still coarser descriptions, containing many stems, is called "tea bones." "Bohea" is the name of the hills in the regions where it is collected. "Pekoe" or "Pecoo" means "white hairs," the down of tender leaves. "Powchong," "folded plant," "Sou-chong," "small plant," "Twankay" is the name of a small river in the region where it is bought. "Congo" is from a term signifying "labor," from the care required in its preparation.—*Scientific American.*

Method is the very hinge of business. Uncertainty gives weight to the character.

Three Hundred Thousand More.

We are coming, Father Abraham, three hundred thousand more, from Mississippi's winding stream and from New England's shore;

We leave our plows and workshops, our wives and children dear, With hearts too full for utterance, with but a silent tear;

We dare not look behind us, but steadfastly be-We are coming, Father Abraham—three hundred thousand more!

If you look across the hill-tops that meet the northern sky, Long moving lines of rising dust your vision may

desecry; And now the wind, an instant, tears the cloudy veil aside, And floats aloft our spangled flag in glory and in pride;

And bayonets in the sunlight gleam, and bands We are coming, Father Abraham—three hundred thousand more!

If you look all up our valleys, where the growing harvests shine, You may see our sturdy farmer-boys fast forming into line;

And children from their mother's knees are pulling at the weeds, And learning how to reap and sow, against their country's needs;

And a farwelling group stands weeping at every cottage door—We are coming, Father Abraham—three hundred thousand more!

You have called us, and we're coming, by Richmond's bloody tide To lay us down for freedom's sake, our brothers' bones beside;

Or from foul treason's savage grasp to wrench the precious life—And in the face of foreign foes its fragments to parade.

Five hundred thousand loyal men and true have gone before—We are coming, Father Abraham—three hundred thousand more!

AWKWARD JEREMIAH.

BY CAROLINE F. PRESTON.

A young gentleman, fashionably dressed and with the air of one who would be at home in society, reached Boston towards evening, by the Fitchburg Railroad. He proceeded at once to a hotel, not wishing to intrude upon his relatives at that hour, and took a comfortable supper. After this he read the evening papers and then went out for a leisurely stroll on Washington street.

On his way he passed Vinton's well known establishment, and it being a warm evening, decided to go in and have an ice-cream.

He accordingly ordered one, and while waiting to have it served, had an opportunity to look about him a little and take a leisurely survey of the company assembled. There were mostly ladies, and to one who is at all familiar with Boston ladies, I need not say that the faces were well worth looking at.

Our hero's attention, however, was chiefly attracted to two young ladies who sat at the table nearest his own. They were apparently about the same age, which could not have varied much from eighteen. Both, too, were quite attractive in personal appearance.

They were conversing together in quite an animated strain on a variety of subjects. At length one said:

"By the way, Emma, have I told you about the visitor we are expecting?"

"No," said the other.

"It's a cousin from the country, who, I suppose, will be a perfect rustic in every respect. Such fun as I expect to get out of him."

"Him! It's a young gentleman, then, Alice?"

"It's a young man. I am afraid his manners would scarcely entitle him to that designation."

"What is his name?"

"Jeremiah Onthank. I expect he will want to call him Jerry."

The other young lady laughed. "His name is rustic enough, certainly," she said. "You must be sure to give me a chance to see him. Mustn't keep him all to yourself, Alice."

"I don't intend to. I want somebody else to enjoy the fun."

"Do you know how he looks?"

"No, but I can imagine. In the first place, he is tall and awkward, not knowing what to do with his hands and feet, wearing cowhide boots and a full suit of blue, including swallow tails studded with brass buttons. There, what do you say to that picture?"

Emma laughed.

"I say this," she replied, "that if he at all answers your description, he will be a decided accession to our society. When do you expect him?"

"To-morrow. Uncle wrote that Jerry, as he calls him, will probably arrive at that time."

"I guess I shall make an errand to drop in at that time."

"Do so by all means."

With these words they rose and left the store.

The young man had listened to their conversation with an air of mingled amazement and vexation.

Not to keep the reader in suspense, we will tell him what, probably, he has surmised, that the chance listener to the young ladies' remarks was none other than Jeremiah Onthank himself.

He was quite the reverse of the picture which his cousin had drawn, being, as we have said, very gentlemanly, both in dress and address. He was born in Vermont, where his father, a good, honest farmer, still lived, but had enjoyed the advantage of education in a college in the city of New York, where he had an opportunity to mingle in society. This fact was quite unknown to his cousin. In fact they were not first cousins, although the indefinite relationship was most conveniently expressed by the term. Hitherto the two families had known but little of each other.

"I will pay her off," said the young man to himself, with a quiet smile.

The next morning he visited a ready-made clothing establishment.

"Have you any blue shirts?" he asked.

"We have none made up. They are not fashionable in the city, you know."

"I am aware of that, but I intend to do a little masquerading."

"Want to personate a countryman?" said the clerk, smiling.

"Then I think I can accommodate you."

Not long since a countryman called in and ordered such a suit as you desire, but having been fleeced of his money by some sharpers, was obliged to leave them on our hands.

"The very thing!" exclaimed young Onthank.

"There is only one thing. He was not so tall as you, and they may be somewhat short in the sleeves and legs."

"All the better. Such is the traditional country fashion. Will you let me see them?"

The suit was accordingly shown.

Our hero at once put it on, and could not help laughing at the metamorphosis which it produced in his appearance. He hardly recognized himself.

"I think I will keep them on," he said, and have the others sent to my hotel. I want two articles more, some cowhide boots and a flaming red bandana, and then I shall be fully equipped."

These last mentioned articles were not difficult to procure.

An hour afterwards he knocked at the door of his relative's aristocratic mansion.

"Is Alice to be?" he asked of the servant.

"I believe so," said the latter, staring at him with eyes wide open.

"Then go and tell her that her cousin Jerry wants to see her. If she's frying doughnuts or anything, tell her I kin wait in the setting-room."

The servant, stifling a laugh, went up and reported the arrival to Alice.

"O, charming!" said she; I was just thinking what I should do for amusement. I'm so glad he's come."

Alice descended and entered the drawing-room.

There stood before her the exact embodiment of the picture she had drawn the evening before.

"How do you do, cousin Alice? I'm Jerry Onthank. Expected me, didn't ye?"

So saying, he strode towards his cousin, and grasped her taper fingers in a painful squeeze.

"I am very well, thank you," said Alice, suppressing a smile with difficulty. "I hope you left your family well."

"Fust-rate. Dad's alive and kicking, and mam's so's to be about—all well except the white fever—she's took sick, and I'm afraid she won't get over it."

"That's a great pity, certainly," said Alice, with much sympathy.

"I guess you'd think so. That cre critter used to give fifteen quarts of milk a day, and used to sell it to the milkman for three cents a quart. Most half a dollar a day clean gone."

"It is certainly quite melancholy."

"Ye-es," said Jerry, hesitatingly, looking perplexed.

"When did you arrive in Boston?"

"Last night."

"Where did you stop?"

"To the Tremont House. What do you think? The play's stage driver that took me there charged thirty-seven cents! I guess he seed I was from the country, and wanted to cheat me."

"I believe that is the regular price," said Alice.

"Sho, you don't, though? Guess you're made of money in Boston! You, it's a big town, though."

"It is pretty large."

"I never seed so many brick houses in all my born days. There's one thing that I want to see, though."

"What is it?"

"It's a ship. They have 'em in Boston, don't they?"

"O, yes, plenty of them at the wharves."

"Couldn't you go out with me and take a walk down there? I suppose you're there most every day?"

"I isn't exactly considered proper for a lady to walk down to the wharves."

"Sho, then you don't want to go!"

"I would rather walk to the Common. Have you seen that?"

"Seed it this morning."

"And what did you think of it?"

"It's a confounded shame they should let so much good land go to waste. 'It would be pretty good to raise potatoes on. I've a good mind to tell the Government I'll take it on shares."

"I don't think it would do any good. They keep it for children to play on, and for the people to promenade."

"To walk?"

"O, that's the idea."

At this moment Miss Emma Dickson, the other young lady, was introduced.

Jerry made a shambling salutation, and the young ladies continued to ply him with questions, enjoying not a little his rusticity.

Two or three days elapsed. Jerry made his home in the aristocratic mansion of his cousin. It would take altogether too long to detail all instances of his rusticity during that time.

At this time his cousin determined upon a party, chiefly in honor of a young lady from New York, a representative of the best society in that city, to whom Alice wished to do special honor.

When Jerry appeared to escort his cousin down stairs, to the brilliantly lighted parlors, she was surprised that he was attired in fashionable style.

In reply to her interrogatories, he said, "I kinder thought I'd like to dress a little more in Boston style, so I went out and bought some new clothes. They cost a mint of money, but I ain't going to do as the Romans do."

Alice was secretly glad of the change. Really her cousin looked quite genteel, much more than she had dreamed possible.

The lady inclined her head in the affirmative.

They took place opposite Alice and a young military gentleman.

Good Heavens! thought she, how on earth did Jeremiah get introduced to Miss Vancouver? He will make us all ridiculous.

"The very thing!" he had no time for remonstrances.—The music struck up.

To her surprise, Jeremiah went through the figure with perfect propriety. He did not jump about as she anticipated.

The quadrille over, she went up to the party.

"I didn't know you had been introduced to my cousin," said Alice.

"We have been acquainted for two years," said Miss Vancouver, quietly.

"Where did you meet?" asked Alice, amazed.

"In New York," said her cousin, significantly. "I was at that time a college student there."

Alice was overpowered with astonishment, which she managed to conceal, however, until the party was over, when her cousin made an explanation, adding, with a smile,

"Cousin Alice, you were hasty in assuming that those who live in the country are clodpoles. If you will come to Vermont next Summer, I hope to convince you to the contrary."

Alice did visit Vermont, as invited. Her visit is likely to be a long one, as she has become the wife of "Awkward Jeremiah."

STORY OF THE WRONG BABY.

The New York Sunday Courier, whose editors are famous for finding out naughty places, where married women of New York resort to get fun and excitement, relates the following incident, connected with a check-apron soiree, in East Broadway:—

These meetings are held exclusively private, so that not even the police can find out even a whisper about them. Oysters and game suppers, champagne and whisky toddies, fill up the rosy hours to the brim. The men have many of them, wives and families; hold cushioned pews in fashionable churches; attend Hope Chapel Lectures, and eschew Sunday newspapers. They are moral, high-minded men in the community, and subscribe liberally to tracts and foreign missions.

They turn up their eyes in holy horror at reports of common licentiousness; officiate as Vice Presidents at meetings for the suppression of vice and immorality; and yet, it is a fact, that these men mingle in gross licentiousness, in company with women who, bearing respectable characters among their neighbors, are false to every virtue. One of the members of these check-apron assemblies was, most singularly, the agent of bringing this den of revelry to light. It seems that she is a married woman, the wife of an honest merchant, and mother of a young child; she had a comfortable home, and apparently all that a modest woman could desire; but, sad to say, was a regular attendant on, and participant in, the check-apron societies.

The nature of her husband's vocation made it necessary for him to work until twelve o'clock every night, which gave her every opportunity to gratify her desires unsuspected. She was always at home before her husband arrived, and thus, for months, had carried on her clandestine amusement, without the least danger of exposure. But "murder will out," and did.

A few nights since the socialists met in full conclave. The supper was rich, and the wine sparkling; the women enchanting, and the men gallant to a degree. Time flew like a frightened pigeon, and the excitement was at its height, when hark! 1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, 8, 9, 10, 11, 12, struck like the death knell of the 12 o'clock lady. "My God!" she exclaimed, "I shall be too late; my husband will be home before me," and hastily throwing on her shawl and bonnet, and catching up the sleeping babe from its bed in an adjoining room, she left the house, not bestowing a parting kiss upon the reeking lips of her paramour, and gained her own door almost breathless.

Her hand trembled when she grasped the knob; she opened it carefully.—"Thank God, he is here—I'm safe," she said, laid her infant on the bed, and sat down to compose herself. The husband soon arrived, took supper and retired. Next morning, as the wife was busy getting breakfast, she was suddenly called by her husband: "I say, wife, look; I thought our child was a girl," said he. "Well, it is," replied his wife. "Indeed! well, come and look at this one." The investigation did not last a great while. The woman had laid her child beside another one, at the party, and in her hurry had caught up the wrong one. How to explain, she knew not. She was too much agitated to coin a lie. But the husband relieved her, for, on looking at the little fellow, he exclaimed:—"Why, this is Mrs. Blank's child." The terrified wife at once confessed all, and named the people who were in the habit of meeting at Mrs. —.

MONEY—HOW TO KEEP IT.—The way to keep money is to earn it fairly and honestly. Money so obtained is pretty certain to abide with its possessor. But money that is inherited, or that in any way comes without a just and fair equivalent, is almost as certain to go as it came. The young man who begins by saying a few shillings, and thrifflily increases his store—every coin being a representative of good, solid work, honestly and manfully done—stands a better chance to spend the last of his life in affluence and comfort than he who has, in his haste to become rich, obtained money by dashing speculations, or the devious means which abound in the foggy region lying between fair dealing and actual fraud. Among the wisest and most thrifty men of wealth the current proverb is, "Money goes as it comes." Let the young man take a note of this, and see that their money comes fairly that it may long abide with them.

THE SOUTH AS A WAR POWER.—That the South possesses within herself the positive terms of war power of high grade is now a demonstrated fact, and the secret of her wonderful display of military power is, says the New York Post, that she allows no half-way Generals, no subordinates in any branch of her service—civil or military—with the faintest taint of unfriendliness to her cause. She insists upon fidelity in every shape to the last degree, and punishes a halting zeal with lasting disgrace.

ROMANCE AND REALITY.

A few years since, when on a visit to Woburn Centre, our attention was called to a man who was drawing a hand carriage with a child in it, accompanied by two other children, who were walking by his side. Occasionally he picked a flower from the wayside and presented it to one of his young companions. He appeared to be engaged in conversation, doubtless explaining the names and qualities of the flowers, which attracted the attention of the children.

"That man," said our companion, "is generally considered rather odd in his ways, though no one has ever alleged anything against him; on the contrary, he is very industrious, very frugal without being mean, and leads a very retired life. He is not yet forty, though he seems much older, and is still a bachelor."

When he was a lad, his mother took charge of a friendless girl, and brought her up as carefully as if she had been her own daughter; and when she reached womanhood he offered himself to her in marriage, but she declined to make no change in his habits; he continued active in business as a journeyman currier, and passed his little leisure always in his mother's company. Sometimes his shopmates joked him about being rejected, but he invariably turned their jokes aside by a good natured remark. He was not to be offended.

His youthful companion, when she left with her husband, he treated affectionately as a sister, and told her that if unfortunate, to always bear in mind that in him she would have a friend while he lived. She had four children, when her husband died and left her destitute. Her early friend, learning her condition, hastened to bring her and her little ones home to his own house, and provided for them as cheerfully as if they had been his own. Although his mother is now well advanced in life, she is as kind to the widow and her children as her son. Every Sunday, when the weather is fine, he walks with them, and though a man of few words in the company of those with whom he works, yet he takes special delight in chatting to the children.

We stated these facts briefly at the time, and having been at Woburn again a few days since, made enquiry concerning this singular man, if he still continued as kind to the widow and her children as when we first heard his story? We were informed that both she and her benefactor, as well as his mother, were dead. Between two and three years since she and his mother died within a few months of each other, leaving him alone to take care of the children. The youngest was adopted by an aunt; but he retained the others, and provided for them with the same devotion as when he first took charge of them. He washed and mended their clothes himself, cooked their food, sent them to the day and Sunday schools, and was, in short, both a father and a mother to them, for he did not employ a domestic to do his house-work.—About six months since he ruptured a blood vessel, and was informed by his physician that he could not hope to survive.

Calmly he dictated his will, and divided his property, some eight or ten thousand dollars, equally among the children, and then "fell asleep in Jesus." His only regret in leaving life was his anxiety for the future welfare of the children; but firm in the faith that his Heavenly Father would take care of them, he commended them to His love, kissed them and passed to his rest. When he was laid in the coffin, a lady who saw him said that he was surrounded by the children, who wept as if their hearts would break. And well they might, for he had been to them in life and in death all that the kindest father could have been. His name was Stephen Cummings, and he was much respected by all who knew him.

How pure must have been his love, "to have triumphed over time and all its mutations, over pain, sickness, sorrow and the grave, and to have bloomed in such immortal beauty, when all else had become withered and dry." Yet the world said he was odd, because he had a way of his own, and because he sought pleasure from a source which the good ones appreciate. How exalted must have been his inner life, for all his actions seemed to be natural—nothing was ever said or done by him for display, or for the applause of his neighbors, but all was the outgrowth of retiring, patient love. He was ripe for immortality when his Father called him home. In this age of selfishness, it is truly refreshing to record such an instance of noble disinterestedness.—*Boston Traveller.*

WATER DRINKING.—Improper drinking of water has killed thousands. There have been instances where thirsty armies, after a long march, have come to a river, when the men would lie down on their faces and quaff an ordinary quantity of water with these results: some died almost instantly, others became crazy, and some staggered like drunken men. Avoid drinking water as much as possible. When you feel very dry, rinse the mouth with water, but do not swallow it. Men, when heated, should not drink anything cold. In a high state of perspiration ice-water only aggravates the thirst. Drink slowly. A half tumbler of water will suffice the thirstiest man in the world, if he drinks it by sips. Take from twenty-five to one hundred sips, and swallow each time—it will quench thirst better than a quart drank in the usual manner. In fact it is almost impossible to get down a full glass of water in this manner.

A DOUBTFUL CHRISTIAN.—One of the citizens of Helena, Ark., where there is a large community of "butternut Democrats" who are good enough for seersh any day, is "Old Sit," a hard-shell Baptist, who discusses "baptize" or old rye with equal facility. He has family prayers regularly, and one morning was heard to pray as follows:—

"Oh Lord, bless the glorious Southern Confederacy! Bless their arms and bless their councils! Oh Lord, thou hast commanded us to pray for our enemies. I suppose we ought to—I suppose we ought to pray for the Yankees; but, oh Lord, it is a mighty bitter pill!"

SWAPPED A FENCE FOR A HOUSE.—A man who owned a lot in Sacramento, California, during the late floods went to see if his fence was washed away. He found that he had lost his fence, but had caught a fine two-story house, which made him a great deal more than square in the operation.

A TALE OF SHILOH.—A correspondent of the Chicago Times gives the following history of the little church which has given its name to the great battle fought near Pittsburg Landing:

"To this little church there is a history attached. It was built fifty years ago by a French Huguenot, who, being an enthusiast, and something of an ascetic, left his home and founded in lower Tennessee a community of his sect, whose influence should in time extend over the limits of the new world, and, in a manner, defy its progenitor. He lived in solitude, his humble church being his home, and the little field beyond the means of his subsistence. With a granary filled with corn, and the rough hewn floor of his church for a bed, he was content to live—a wonder to his parishioners, a seeming marvel of humanity, yet, in truth, a second Mahomet in his wild ambitions of the future. In this way he lived a few years, apart from the world, and to all appearance dead to its sympathies. Yet in time the flesh prevailed. He met his destiny in the form of a woman, and his high intentions went down before the stronger inclinations of nature. The little church became an unlawful trysting place, and one morning he was found weltering in his blood, the victim of a husband's vengeance. Border blood was quick and restless, and his punishment came speedily. For years afterwards the untutored inhabitants looked at the blood stain which marked the spot where he fell, in superstitious awe; but time washed it out, and the church at Shiloh again became the place of worship. Its destiny was linked with blood and violence, and it now stands a monument of carnage, the center of a great cemetery, where lie buried nearly 7,000 men."

THE DANCE OF DEATH.—The Ladies' Sanitary Association of London have issued a letter warning their sisters against the use of the brilliant green tarlatan, and green leaves in flowers, so much in use in "fashionable circles." They adduce instances of the death of a number of persons employed in manufacturing these stuffs and flowers—notwithstanding that during their work they had their "faces wrapped tightly round with towels." They adduce also the testimony of Professor Hoffman, of the Royal College of Chemistry, who states that "green tarlatans contain as much as half their weight in emerald green. The color is loosely laid on with starch, and comes off by the slightest friction in clouds of dust, the twenty yards of a tarlatan dress containing nine hundred grains of arsenic." One physician satisfied himself that from a lady's dress of this kind not less than sixty grains, sufficient to kill thirty persons, powdered off in a single evening during the lady's dance at a ball. The "dance of death" and of folly snarled all this ought to be called, as it is the pregnant source of many evils, such as consumption, wasting cough, gastric fever, with a strong constitutional woman, able to dance and to show off her powers of dancing, may escape. The trade of making these green poisoned dresses has been banished from Bavaria.

LOUD CALL FOR WOMEN.—There is a grievous lack of women in the colony of British Columbia. A curious letter on this subject, written by Sir Harry Verney, appears in the London Times, embodying the following extract of a note from a functionary in high position in the colony. "Oh! if fifty or a hundred women should arrive, they would equal the demand, what a blessing it would be to us, and to the colony at large! Women! women! women! are the great want. The normal state is man with a helpmeet for him, and if something is not soon done, either by the imperial or the colonial government, or by some philanthropists at home

Palmer Journal.

SATURDAY, AUGUST 2, 1862.

The President has given orders to draft after the 15th of August in those States which do not fill their quotas before that time.

Gen. McClellan has ordered his army to be ready at a moment's notice. Whether he intends to assume an offensive attitude, retreat or prevent a surprise by the rebels is not known.

The rebels have given currency to a story that ten iron-clad gunboats, built for them in England, have arrived at Mobile and opened that port to the world. Nobody out of Dixie believes the story.

The Secretary of War has issued a stringent order to all officers and privates absent from duty. If they do not return before the 11th of August they are to be treated as deserters. Those who are sick or disabled are, of course, excepted. Postmasters, justices of the peace and sheriffs are ordered to arrest any officer or soldier fit for duty and convey him to the nearest military post.

Every Man a Soldier.

Events of the times point to the necessity of making every able-bodied man in the United States a soldier. In the lapse of years since our fathers fought for liberty and independence we have forgotten the arts of war, and outgrown our love of military life. We have now entered upon a new era, and the present generation will not live to see the spirit of unarméd peace restored to the country. Henceforth we are to become a nation of fighting men. We may vainly dream that the old order of things will return, but whether we conquer this rebellion or not, the sword will not be returned to its scabbard, nor the musket rest in a secluded corner. We must learn the use of arms, and when once learned it will not be forgotten.

The old system of requiring every man capable of bearing arms to "train" and "muster" must be revived. We shall then be prepared at a moment's warning to call into the field any number of efficient men for the service. A military spirit will thus be cultivated which will place the country in a condition for defence or offence as necessity may require. With the present supply and means of manufacturing arms, the equipments of the citizen soldier will be far superior to what they were when "training" was a farce, and no uniformity of arms existed. A laudable pride will also grow up that will perpetuate a military spirit. Already do the people begin to comprehend the wants of the hour. Petitions to the Governor have been numerous signed asking him to convene an extra session of the legislature to enact laws for arming and drilling the entire militia of the commonwealth. The object is a good one, but as it will only be a few months before the legislature assembles, it seems hardly necessary to convene an extra session. Let the people prepare their minds for a general arming, and when the requirement comes it will not seem hard or unnecessary.

THE RIGHT THING.—A Washington letter in the Boston Traveller states that Gen. Halleck has begun already to strike a blow at the secessionists of that city. He has called upon the Police Board, which is friendly to the Government, to give him a list of the families in town suspected of secession sentiments. He means to keep a close watch of the traitors, and if he can catch them at anything wrong to compel them to travel South.

INTERVENTION.—As might be expected, the cry for intervention is renewed in England, but in Parliament a motion to that effect was withdrawn at the desire of Lord Palmerston, who asked that the matter be left with the Government. It was argued that any offers of intervention would arouse the North to prosecute the war in a more vigorous manner than now.

MARTIN VAN BUREN, the eighth President of the United States, died at Kinderhook, on Thursday, July 24th. His funeral occurred on Monday last. He was in the 80th year of his age, and was born in the same year with Daniel Webster, Thomas H. Benton, Calhoun and Cass. He had been ill for some time with a throat complaint.

ELOPEMENT IN HIGH LIFE.—Mrs. Schoolcraft, a niece of Secretary Seward, and a wealthy widow, owning a splendid residence at Geneva, N. Y., has gone to Europe with her physician, Dr. Beattie, and scandal has it that their stay will be permanent. The doctor leaves a wife and children. Love plays the deuce with the great as well as the small.

FILL UP THE OLD REGIMENTS.—Gen. McClellan, in a letter to Gov. Washburn of Maine, dated July 15, says: "New enlistments should be made to fill up old regiments, rather than to raise new ones. I would prefer fifty thousand recruits for my old regiments to one hundred thousand men organized in new regiments."

HUNG BY A MOB.—A few days since Legrand Hall was hung by Judge Lynch, in Franklin county, Mich., for the murder of his sister at the death-bed of his father. The motive which induced the act was that his father had, in his will, given \$500 more to his other children than to Legrand.

STABBING IN SPRINGFIELD.—J. K. Russell, a police officer in Springfield, while having charge of Patrick King, a rowdy, on Saturday, was struck by the latter with a chisel in the neck, making a wound two or three inches in depth, very near the jugular vein.

SENT BACK.—The Eastport Sentinel says that the Adjutant General of Maine sent to the army, last week, five hundred soldiers, who have been home on furlough.

A JUDGE IN BATTLE.—Judge Henry, of Madison county, Miss., formerly upon the bench of the U. S. Circuit Court, was in the recent battle before Richmond.

THE LATEST WAR NEWS.

We are daily informed with the oft repeated story that "all is quiet" in the army of Gen. McClellan. This quiet, however, has a meaning in it. For a week the rebels have not troubled our transports on the river, and nothing certain can be learned of their operations. It is said that a large force of rebels is concentrating on the James River, above the junction of the Appomattox, under command of Jackson. It is also reported that Jackson is at two or three other places; but the fact is, nothing definite can be ascertained of the designs of the rebels. It is feared that they are erecting batteries under cover of the woods along the James River, which will soon be opened on our transports, rendering it unsafe to navigate the river.

A more vigorous policy in the conduct of the war is being inaugurated by Gen. Halleck. With such men as Pope and Sigel to carry out his instructions, we are confident that the rebels will not be allowed to rest for a moment in front of them.

Gen. Pope has issued another order indicative of the spirit in which he intends to wage war on the rebels. Hereafter no guards will be placed over private houses or private property of any description, and commanding officers will be held responsible for the conduct of their troops. The soldiers, he says, were called into the field to fight the enemy, and not to guard the property of those most hostile to the Government.

There is already occasional skirmishing with the enemy in the vicinity of Orange Court-house, near Gordonsville, and the rebel General Ewell is reported to be in force on a line extending through Gordonsville to Stanardsville, on the east side of the Blue Ridge. He is supposed to have from twenty to thirty thousand men.

Gen. Sigel's advance guard of cavalry occupied Madison Court-house, directly south of Sperryville, two or three days ago, driving out the rebel cavalry who had possession. Our troops sustained no loss. Madison Court-house is north-west of Gordonsville, and not far from the rebel Gen. Ewell's lines at Stanardsville.

A report has reached Cairo that our forces have evacuated Grand Junction, Tenn., and that the place has been occupied by the rebels. It is said they now have possession of almost all that portion of the Memphis and Charleston road between Memphis and Corinth. The guerrillas have also made a small demonstration on the Mobile and Ohio road at Humboldt; but it is now again in running order.

The Missouri guerrillas, under Porter and Cobb, 900 strong, were badly defeated and routed at Moore's Mills, seven miles east of Fulton, on Monday. The rebel loss was from 75 to 100 killed and wounded, with guns, ammunition and baggage, and the National loss was 45 killed and wounded. Such wholesome lessons will do the rebels good.

Affairs at Vicksburg appear to remain without much change. The great canal has been completed, but the water will not be let into it until the river rises.

Reliable advices from the Indian Territory state that our forces found Fort Gibson abandoned by the rebels. A reconnaissance showed them to be posted, 5000 strong, under Gen. Cooper, on the south bank of the Arkansas, at the mouth of Grant River. Their force is composed of 600 Arkansians and 1000 Texans, with two batteries of artillery, the remainder being Indians, mostly Choctaws and Creeks. The route from Fort Scott to Fort Gibson is entirely free from rebels, they having retreated across the Arkansas when our troops advanced.

It is noted as a fact of significant importance that Commodore Porter, of the mortar Vixen, is in Washington. It is not unlikely that we may soon hear of the gallant Commodore up the James River. Thirteen-inch shells might prove effective in reducing the batteries of Fort Darling.

The President has issued a brief proclamation, warning all persons within the Confederation, to cease participating in, aiding, countenancing or abetting the existing rebellion, or any rebellion against the Government of the United States, and to return to their proper allegiance to the United States, on pain of the forfeitures and seizures as within and by said sixth section provided.

PROSPECT OF A REVOLUTION.—General Totleben, the famous defender of Sebastopol, has been arrested by order of the Emperor of Russia, also Baron Engleholdt, the scion of a German family of the highest rank and station in Russia. The Government is reported to be in a state of consternation, and every person of eminence is suspected. A revolution is believed to be impending.

THREATENING WASHINGTON.—A Washington correspondent says that the rebels begin to threaten the capital again, but expresses the opinion that they will not venture to fulfil their threats, as Halleck has taken hold with a firm hand, and will undoubtedly be ready for any sudden dash upon the Federal capital.

ROMANTIC MARRIAGE.—There is a spouting well in Salineville, Ohio, up which the gas rushes in large volumes and with great violence. A romantic couple, a few nights since, invited their friends and a clergyman to the vicinity of the well, set fire to the spouting jet of gas, and by the light of the tall pillar of roaring flame were united in marriage.

WHY THE REBELS ARE STRONGER.—Major General Wallace, in a speech at Washington, stated that the rebels were stronger than we, for the reason that they employed their slaves to do the menial work, while their soldiers rested and prepared for battle. Shall not our Generals also use slaves for the same purpose?

ANOTHER GOOD EXAMPLE.—Elias Howe of Bridgeport, inventor of the sewing machine, and one of the wealthiest men in Connecticut, after giving \$2000 to the enlistment fund, has enlisted himself unconditionally, and announced that he will not procure a substitute.

THE REBEL ARMY.—Reports as to the number of the rebel army at Richmond vary from 80,000 to 220,000. It may be that there are and have been less than 100,000 there, and that we have been deceived as to numbers, as we were at Manassas.

A SPORTING MAN.—Morgan, the guerrilla chief, was, previous to joining the Confederates, a sporting man of Louisville, and at one time had an interest in a faro bank at Cincinnati.

KENTUCKY PATRIOTISM.—One county in Kentucky has already 600 out of its voting population of 700 in the Union armies.

Females in Stores.

The country now wants soldiers, and there are young men enough in stores and shops in Northern cities and villages to supply the want. Think of a rugged, able-bodied young man selling needles, pins, tapes, calico and silk, when his place could be as capably filled by some deserving young lady out of employment, and his hands better employed in handling the musket. But this love of feminine employment by the masculine gender keeps thousands out of the army who should be there. Females are not expected to do the haying, to gather the harvest, to tend saw-mills, camp out in swamps, or shoot rebels, though they have been known to do such things in some instances. But they can milk cows, feed poultry, tend dry goods stores, sell ribbons, laces, and other articles just as well as the best looking men in the world. There are hundreds of wives and sisters of men fighting for their country, or who have fallen in battle, who want employment to save them from public charity. Give them places in shops and stores, and just as many men will be released to fill the places of those who have fallen. Even in a time of peace the substitution of female clerks behind counters to do the light work, would be a benefit. Females are usually more honest than men, and thousands of merchants who have been impoverished by fleecing counter-jumpers would have escaped bankruptcy had they employed the other sex to sell their goods and handle their money.

If women do less work than men, they labor for less wages. That they can fill any place suited to their physical nature, just as well as the other sex, no one can doubt. In Paris it is a rare thing to see males serving as clerks; and the system of employing females as book-keepers and shop tenders is much practiced in Philadelphia. An active, intelligent young lady can sell tickets at a railway station as well as tend an ice cream saloon. She can sell drugs in an apothecary shop, distribute letters in a post office, or keep a shoe store just as well as a clerk in pantaloons. By thus affording employment to a large class of females, who find little remunerative labor, we reduce expenses for the "special evil," to which so many resort to obtain a livelihood. Will not employers take the subject into consideration, now that men are worth so much to the Government?

AN AMAZON.—In the company of Capt. Comstock, which rendezvoused at Detroit, from Adrian, was a very loving wife of one of the soldiers. Before leaving Adrian, efforts were made to induce her to remain, but she insisted that she would go where her husband did. After proceeding about half way to Detroit, another attempt was made to induce her to return, but she, in a very decided manner, told her that she must leave the cars. Whereupon, she seized her husband by the collar, dragged him from the cars, in spite of his resistance, and refused to loose her hold until permission was granted her to go—and she went. We say let that woman go to the war by all means, and if any rebel gets into her hands, may the Lord have mercy on his soul!

COST OF EMANCIPATION.—It is estimated that the work of carrying out the President's plan of emancipation in the border slave States would not equal the expense of maintaining our present armies in the field for three months. Many influential border State men, who have been here since the adjournment, express the opinion that the masses of the people there are rapidly approaching the conviction that their interest would be best promoted by accepting the proposition. They think that if the majority in Congress had manifested any willingness to practically carry out the President's proposition in good faith, it would be formally accepted by Missouri, Kentucky and Maryland before the next session of Congress.—*Wash. Cor. N. Y. Herald.*

ONE OF THE HEROES OF THE WAR.—Corporal Nathaniel Marshall, of Co. A, 3d New Hampshire Regiment, died at Hilton Head, the second week in July, of wounds received at the battle of James Island, 16th ult. He had been, says a correspondent of the Manchester Mirror, President of the Common Council of Manchester, N. H., three years in succession, has had \$5 per day as overseer of two rooms in the mills of Nashua, but enlisted as a private, and faithfully performed the duties of a soldier.

FROM GALVESTON.—The steamer De Soto, cruising off Galveston, has recently captured two vessels, each with four hundred bales of cotton on board. The Santee, on the same station, has been ordered to Ship Island. She has eighty men down with scurvy, and the rest of her crew are scarce fit for duty.

REMOVAL OF REBEL PRISONERS.—We understand that the military prisoners at present confined at Fort Warren—about 500 in number—were to be removed on Thursday from thence to Fortress Monroe, for exchange, in accordance with the arrangement between our Government and that of the Confederacy.

U. S. DEBT.—Presuming that the debt and liabilities of the United States will be eight hundred millions of dollars at the commencement of 1863, it will then be less than one-fifth of the national debt of England, less than one-half that of France, and about one-half that of Austria.

NOBLE EXAMPLE.—John L. Swift, a stump speaker, and holding a \$1500 berth in the custom house at Boston, has resigned his place and enlisted as a private. A few more custom house officials would be doing their country better service if they would follow his example.

A FAIR OFFER.—A large number of young ladies of New Albany have proposed to act as clerks and salesmen for the young men of that town who will enlist, and give them half their salaries while they are absent, and surrender their positions to them on their return.

BOUND BY THE ROLL.—It has been decided by the judicial authority in Vermont that a man who has signed the enlistment roll of a regiment, although not sworn in, is bound to serve, the same as if he had taken the oath.

STATE CONVENTION.—A Republican State Convention will be held at Worcester on Wednesday, Sept. 10th, to which all who support the present National and State Government are invited.

A VARIETY OF THINGS.

We have had a week of dog-day weather, and it has been such weather, for most of the time, that haymakers have been unable to depend upon sunshine to dry their grass. Sirius is an unpropitious star to the farmer, and his reign is apt to bring clouds and rain when the man of the hayfield least desires it. But while clouds lower and rain descends, grass grows and the laborer resteth from his work.

Drafting creates great excitement in Missouri. At St. Louis, many citizens, to escape, seek protection of the British Consul. Some of this class have been mobbed.

Scurvy is appearing among our soldiers on the James River, and they are calling for onions as an antidote. The boys are so anxious to obtain a supply that their eyes would run down with tears of joy at the sight of them.

A drunken mother at New Haven, a Mrs. Hart, who is really very hard hearted, went off one day and left her two young children, one only two months old, all day alone. The town agent has taken charge of the children.

People who are fleeing from the States into Canada, to escape a draft, are treated with contempt by the people there. Serves them right.

A Union newspaper at St. Stephens, N. B., has been destroyed by English secessionists. They want to show their good will to Jeff. Davis by showing their ill-will to anything favorable to the Union.

English soldiers continue to arrive from Canada. They are worth any price that they may choose to set on their services.

Mrs. Beauregard is not dead, but alive, with her husband to do the kicking that is associated with life.

Buckner and Tighman, in Fort Warren, will be released under the new arrangement for the exchange of prisoners.

Cotton was sold in the Philadelphia market last week at the immense rate of 55 cents per pound.

Gen. Halleck proposes to give up trench-digging and go to fighting. Our men had much rather handle the musket than the spade any time.

A policeman in Portland, the other night, punished a refractory female, who resisted his attempts to convey her to the lock-up, by taking off one of her slippers and applying it, as stern justice sometimes, through a parent, inflicts it, a posteriori.

When Great Britain fought the first Napoleon she made notes of the Bank of England legal tender, and premium on gold rose so high that 21 shillings pieces rose to 27.

He who maintains his country's laws alone is great; and he who aids in the great cause.

An insane mother, in the upper part of Canada, lately murdered her seven children in their beds.

Chicago is exporting wheat at the rate of 375,000 bushels a day. Men must feed as well as fight.

The "wall" to which McClellan drove the rebels was Stonewall Jackson.

A report the other day that the rebels had captured 500 head of cattle from McClellan, turns out that only five were taken, and those slaughtered a mile outside of our pickets.

A Government order for thirty thousand pistols was received at Colt's Armory last Friday.

In another column it will be seen that Mr. Strauger has married Miss Pilling. Is it not strange for a young lady to marry a stranger? but so long as the Pill' is to him a sweet one he can say, "I was a stranger and ye took me in."

Marriages have greatly decreased since the war broke out. The fighting men are marrying men when at home.

The number of colored inhabitants of Massachusetts is 9522, having increased in ten years only 528.

The rebels of Tennessee celebrated the battle of Bull Run at the Hermitage, Gen. Jackson's old residence.

Eleven hundred and seventy-six millions of dollars were appropriated by Congress to carry on the war for the year beginning July 1st. That sum ought to crush the rebels, as it will come near crushing the Government if the thing is continued a few years longer.

In Pepperell, where sixteen is the quota, seventy-five have volunteered for enrollment, that number being more than four times the quota.

EXTRAORDINARY CRIME AND SUICIDE OF A WOMAN.—A melancholy affair occurred at Redwood, N. Y., last week. The wife of one of the most respectable and wealthy farmers of that locality was caught in the act of stealing goods from a store, and on investigation it was found that from a long system of thieving the woman had accumulated a fair sized stock for a country store. She inventoried among her captures, it was said, whole pieces of silk and cotton goods, a number of shawls, sixteen hoop skirts, a half bushel of spool-thread, a peck of pins, bonnets, shoes, and, in fact, everything which comes within the category of a woman's needs.

It was found that the woman had been pursuing her vocation for ten years, and, meantime, was an active, zealous and respected member of the church. When the poor unfortunate woman heard that the officers had come to ferret out her transgressions, she took a dose of corrosive sublimate, and thus ended her life of virtues and crimes.

THE MANUFACTURE OF GOVERNMENT ARMS.—The Army in Springfield, Mass., makes 14,000 stand of arms per month. In a short time that establishment, with the five private shops in operation there, will be able to manufacture 35,000 guns per month. The Armories at Providence, Hartford, Trenton, Bridesburg, Vt. Lion, and one or two other places, will each be able to furnish the Government with 200 guns per day. In a few months we shall be making first-rate arms, better than the best Europe can afford, at the rate of 600,000 per annum. It is universally conceded by those who are competent to form a correct judgment that there is nothing on the other side of the Atlantic that can compare with the American arm.

COTTON AND SUGAR RAISING IN ILLINOIS.—The Springfield Journal estimates that twenty thousand bales of cotton will be sent to market from that State the coming Fall. It says the success, even to this extent, of the experiment of raising cotton, will stimulate our farmers to efforts on a broader scale next season. We shall also harvest a large tobacco crop and an immense sugar crop. The extent of land planted with cane is put down at seventy-five thousand acres by those conversant with the matter.

REBEL DESERTION.—The Richmond Examiner, of the 22d inst., says that desertions are reducing their army, defying its discipline, corrupting its spirit and morals, and seriously endangering the fortunes of its cause.

ONLY THREE.—Only three ex-Presidents are now living, viz: Millard Fillmore, Franklin Pierce and James Buchanan.

PALMER AND VICINITY.

PROMOTED.—Thomas Francis, of this town, who went to Newbern in the Belchertown company, 27th regiment, has been promoted from orderly Sergeant to first Lieutenant.

TAXES.—The tax collector has been busy receiving taxes the present week, people being anxious to save their 6 per cent. before the 1st of August. Taxes are not so high as they were last year, notwithstanding the large State tax.

SHORT OF HELP.—Farmers experience much difficulty in obtaining help to secure their hay, and wages are high in consequence. Volunteering, under the new call for troops, has taken some of the best laborers from the farm. After haying and harvesting there will be many others ready to volunteer.

CAMP MEETINGS AT WILBRAHAM.—The annual Second Advent camp meeting for this year will commence at Wilbraham on Monday, August 26th, and continue over the following Sabbath. The Methodist camp meeting will commence on Monday, September 1st, and close on the following Saturday.

SICK OR IR.—One of the Palmer recruits deserted from the camp at Worcester on Wednesday, but was returned by the selectmen the next day. Two or three others who signed the roll did not make their appearance when the recruits were taken to Worcester. They were stigmatized as cowards by those who did go.

PALMER BAND.—The Band, which has been practicing for a month back, has acquired a proficiency which will soon warrant its appearance in public. The members will soon procure new instruments, and be ready to give us specimens of what they have learned from their leader, Mr. Weld. On Tuesday last the Band paid a visit to Brimfield, where they were entertained by Mr. Monroe, of the Brimfield House, in the highest style of epicurean art. They speak in the highest praise of him and his hotel.

WENT INTO CAMP.—The recruits from Palmer and Monson went into camp at Worcester on Tuesday. Three were rejected from Monson and two from Palmer, but others are ready to take their places. The Palmer and Monson boys are to form a company, to be commanded by S. C. Warriner of Monson, who has been a Lieut. in Barton's company, 10th regiment. Gov. Andrew has commissioned him a Captain, and he is on his way home. A large collection of friends assembled at the depot on Tuesday to see them off, and the parting between wives and husbands, brothers and sisters, mothers and sons, was in some instances deeply affecting. The volunteers were all in good spirits, anxious to get into camp. In raising the Palmer quota, much credit is due J. S. Loomis, chairman of the board of selectmen, for his untiring perseverance till the number was obtained. Thirty-six names, in all, were obtained, from which he selected twenty-seven for the camp. They will be sworn into the U. S. service on Sunday, and then each will receive his bounty.

SMALL ITEMS.—A party of gentlemen and ladies from Palmer made a picnic excursion to Stafford Springs on Tuesday, refreshing themselves in a grove at "Lover's Leap" and at the Springs House. About seventy-seven volunteers have now gone from Palmer. The youngest is but 16.—We have been informed that it was the pupils of Miss Mary A. Squier's school, and not the teacher, who gave the Superintendent a picture at the closing of school.—A term of the High School will be taught in this village the coming Autumn.—Several secession sympathizers about here have in many ways endeavored to discourage enlistments.—Capt. A. N. Dewey has an apple tree from which we have a branch full of fruit and blossoms.—A spreading and turning machine has been in operation in Major Morgan's hay-fields for a week or two. It spreads and turns hay better and faster than a dozen men can do it.—A succession of thunder showers, some of them quite heavy, have acted as purifiers of the atmosphere the present week.

SERMON TO THE VOLUNTEERS.—Rev. Dr. Vail preached a sermon on the state of the country last Sabbath afternoon, having special reference to the newly enlisted volunteers from Palmer, nearly all of whom attended in a body. His text, which he used by way of accommodation, was from Isaiah 6: 8—"And I heard the voice of the Lord, saying, whom shall I send and who will go for us? Then said I, here am I, send me." The subjects discussed were, whether the American Union is worth sustaining and perpetuating, and if so, whether in view of the existing state of things it can be sustained without fighting for it; and if we must fight, whether we have men enough in the field, and if not, whom shall we send, or who will go for us? The Doctor here set forth what sort of men are needed for the emergency. The sermon was one of the Doctor's happiest efforts, brimful of patriotic feeling, and well calculated to imbue the minds of the volunteers with a proper sense of the great work to which they had given themselves. We understand that one of their number was authorized to thank the Doctor for the deep christian interest he expressed in their welfare. The singing of patriotic hymns by the choir was an interesting feature in the impressive services of the afternoon.

WALLES.—The ladies of Wales have prepared and sent the following articles for the comfort of the soldiers: 41 sheets, 31 pairs of pillow cases, 58 towels, 68 pocket handkerchiefs, 12 shirts, 3 pillows, 2 comforters, 1 blanket, 1 box of lint, 2 bottles of elderberry wine, 1 bottle camphor, 1 box mustard, 1 box pepper, 1 box sage, 6 packages corn starch, 4 bottles Rogers' relief, 3 bottles raspberry jam, 1 box jelly, 6 pounds rice, 1 bottle currant jelly, and other dried fruit, besides cloth and linen for bandages. Another box of comforts for the sick and wounded is being prepared for early transmission. The quota of volunteers from Wales was sent to Worcester on the 21st, paying each \$75 bounty. Last year 10 young men went from the town, and have seen active service in Burnside's division.

TERRIBLE TRAGEDY.—A terrible tragedy happened lately at Havana, between two brothers, Asturias, one the owner and the other a clerk in a grocery store. The latter having thrown away a cracked earthen pan, a dispute and a fight ensued between them, when one stabbed the other fatally several times, and then nearly severed his own head from off his shoulders, so that both were dead when the police arrived.

RECRUITS FOR MEXICO.—Recruiting for the Mexican army has been going on in New York recently. A good many, it is said, have been already obtained and sent off. They go by the California steamers from that port, and find their way to the Mexican army via Sonora. Measures have been taken to put an extinguisher on this dodge. Men are too valuable to Uncle Sam just now thus to be spirited away by other people.

A LOYAL ALABAMA REGIMENT.—A letter written one week ago, by an officer of high position in Gen. Buell's army at Huntsville, Alabama, says that they have several companies composed of Alabama Union men already organized, and they will soon have enough to make a regiment. Gen. Buell's course has greatly strengthened the Union sentiment in North Alabama.

HOW TO WORK.—The way to raise a thousand men is very simple. Count yourself one, by person or proxy. If you cannot go yourself, attend to no other business until you procure a man who can go. If the proffered bounty is not sufficient, add to it. But get the man! At all events try. If you are too lazy to try, you are too mean to call yourself an American citizen.

ANOTHER POWDER MILL EXPLOSION.—The mixing mill connected with the Barre Powder Works exploded, from some unknown cause, on Monday morning, at about eight o'clock, and the only man at work there at the time was instantly killed, and his body torn into shreds. His name was C. C. W. Foster, an American, and he leaves a wife.

REMARKABLE STROKE OF LIGHTNING.—During a terrible storm at Iron Mountain, on the 20th inst., the lightning struck a large ore bank in one of the furnace cuts, and dislodged and threw down from 2000 to 2500 tons of ore. To have dislodged the same by powder would have cost the company several hundred dollars.

THE CABINET.—The Washington correspondent of the N. Y. Post states that Mr. Smith and Mr. Chase have both for months desired to retire from the Cabinet, but they have not been permitted to do so with the consent of the President, and it is now entirely improbable that any change will be made in the Cabinet during the present year.

QUITE ROMANTIC.—A very pretty girl about eighteen years of age, was discovered on board the steamer Huron, at Boston, a few days ago, in male attire. She was taken to a police station, when it appeared that she had left her home in her brother's clothes for the purpose of visiting her lover who is a soldier at Fort Warren.

VALUABLE PRIZES.—The U. S. gunboat Huntsville arrived at Key West, 26th inst., having in tow a whale-rebel steamer and the schooner Argus, both loaded with cotton and valued at \$150,000. The Huntsville is commanded by Acting Lieut. W. C. Rogers of Salem.

YOUTHFUL ELOPERS.—The Poughkeepsie Eagle tells of a young lad 17 years of age, named Joseph Pitt, and a young girl of 15, named Melvina Gaines, who eloped from that city on Wednesday last week, with the intention of being united in marriage. Their parents have not heard from them since.

SMALL POTATOES.—Several postmasters in New Hampshire have, it is said, realized handsome sums by disposing to brokers, for the premium offered for it, the coin which has accumulated in their offices by their refusal to pay any out in their ordinary business.

THE LAST WORD OF THE SOLDIER IS "MOTHER."—An English Sister of Mercy states the curious fact that the last words of a great number of soldiers dying under her observation, were of their mothers, though many of them must have left a wife and children.

FEMALE SOLDIER WOUNDED.—Among the patients now in the hospital at Annapolis is a woman, who was wounded in one of the recent battles before Richmond. Her wound is a flesh one in the leg. It is said she followed her husband to the field of battle.

DESERTIONS FROM THE REBEL RANKS.—The Richmond Examiner of the 22d inst., says that desertions are reducing their army, defying its discipline, corrupting its spirit and morals, and seriously endangering the fortunes of its cause.

PATRIOTIC OFFER.—Messrs. Brown and Ives of Providence have offered a bounty of \$20 to each of 200 men who shall within twenty days enlist in either of the old Rhode Island regiments or batteries or in the battery now forming.

SHOOTING THEIR OWN MEN.—Nine conscripts who were dragged into the rebel army and taken to defend Vicksburg, recently attempted to desert, but were caught, tried and shot the same day.

ARRESTED BY THE REBELS.—Mr. T. Dudley, Jr., a native of Mass., has been arrested at his farm in Hanover County, Va., and taken to Richmond on the charge of selling a field of clover to Gen. McClellan.

BEAUREGARD.—Gen. Beauregard is reported to be at Bladen Springs, Ala., with his family, recruiting his health. He has obtained a release from his command for some months.

FROM NORFOLK.—Negroes are said to be flocking into Norfolk from the back country in large numbers, and the military authorities employ them to clean the streets.

EMANCIPATION.—The late emancipation act in the District of Columbia is now being practically carried out. The slaves are daily brought before the commissioners and examined by a well-known trader, their value estimated, and a certificate of the amount for which each is to be paid is given. A personal examination of each slave is had, from the infant to the grey woolly-headed of 80 and 90 years: by an emancipatory act, slaves held by rebel masters, who refuse to file a petition for indemnity, are allowed to do so themselves, and thus obtain a certificate of their freedom. The claims for over four thousand slaves have been thus far filed, and it is estimated that it will be at least a year before the commissioners will be able to complete their business.

GOVERNMENT PROPERTY DESTROYED.—It is estimated that the enemy has destroyed fifteen millions of dollars' worth of Government property in Northern Alabama, within the last thirty days. These successful rebel raids will, it is thought, compel Gen. Halleck to change his plans in the West. No government can long endure such losses as have been entailed upon us by scattering our army over a line of a thousand miles. The National troops will be forced to concentrate upon two or three very important points, and give up the attempt to run long lines of railway.

CORPORATIONS WITH SOULS.—The American Mills Co., at Rockville, Ct., offer to continue the whole pay of all men in their employ, who volunteer; also to retain their positions when they return. The Blackstone Manufacturing Co. give \$1400 to volunteers and offer to retain the positions of all employees, who enlist, besides giving house rent to those having families.

AT A MEETING IN STRATFORD, CONN., the other day, Com. Sands said he had sixty years over his head, yet he was ready to enter the ranks as a private, and asked who was willing to join him? "I, for one," said a young man, and "I, for another," said a second, and in a few moments the Commodore had six or eight by his side.

FEDERAL PRISONERS.—The Richmond Dispatch says that there are upwards of 4,700 prisoners of war at Belle Isle, who are sheltered from the sun by excellent tents, and supplied with all the games of pastime and sport that their inclinations suggest. About 1,000 wounded remain at the Libby prison, in care of the federal surgeons.

RAW RECRUITS.—Col. Plaisted, of the 11th Maine, writes that raw recruits for his regiment, received at Yorktown, were in the late battles, and fought like veterans. Side by side with those who have been under fire, men inexperienced become confident and act like heroes.

SECESSIONISM AT NORFOLK.—A letter from Norfolk states that everybody there seems discontented and uneasy. Secessionism is quite as defiant and intractable as when the city came into Federal possession, and perhaps a little more so, while Unionism seems really "down in the mouth."

YOUNG LADY DROWNED.—On Thursday, last week, as a party of young ladies were bathing at Rye Beach, N. H., Miss Alice Simmonds, of Warner, in that state, was seized with cramp and sunk. She was immediately brought on shore, but all efforts to restore her failed. She was twenty-nine years of age.

COUNTERFEIT BILLS.—\$100 bills on the Merrimack County Bank, at Concord, are in circulation, and so nicely executed that banks are deceived by them. A large number have been put in circulation, but we should like to see the man who would let us have a \$100 bill of any kind.

NEW MUSIC.—The lines which we print on the outside, under the head of "Three Hundred Thousand More," are published with music set to them, by Russell & Patee, 108 Tremont St., Boston. The music is by P. S. Gilmore.

STILL THEY COME.—For the one and one hundredth time we have notified correspondents that we could take no notice of anonymous communications; yet there is hardly a week that we do not receive one or more such articles.

SAFE TO ENLIST.—It has been shown that of the 901 volunteers from Roxbury, only one in every 43 has perished, which is just the proportion of deaths in that city during the past year. The mortality in the army is not usually as large as in great cities.

OUR LOSS.—Accounts recently received from headquarters of the army of the Potomac, and the official report of the battles before Richmond, state that our killed, wounded, prisoners and missing approximate to 16,000.

ONE OF THE "SARIPINTS."—On Gray Mare Hill, Brooklyn, Conn., was recently killed a serpent seven feet three inches in length. It had just slipped out of its skin, preparatory to execution.

ENLISTMENTS IN CONNECTICUT.—As near as can be learned there have been 2000 men enlisted in the new Connecticut regiments, and great exertions are being made to increase the number speedily.

COTTON CLOTH.—A coarse article is selling at 18 cents a yard, and sheeting which used to sell for 8 cents has gone up to 23. During the last war with England calico sold in Massachusetts for seventy-five cents per yard.

THE SCHOOL DISTRICT IN WEST WARREN have built a new school-house, and, as is often the case among a free and enlightened people, some disagree and are aggrieved with the new order of things. This district is not an exception. But one more daring than usual in such cases, entered the store of the clerk of the district, and demanded to see the records, which, on being handed him, he put into a bag and carried off. We have not yet learned the sequel. A new post office has been established at this place.

KEEP YOUR PROMISES.—About a year ago a citizen of Ware proposed to volunteer. He had a good garden, which several promised to cultivate for him, and do it well. He enlisted. His wife informed us within a week that not one of the promises has ever been kept, and that the garden since he left. He has been in several severe battles, and his wife, last season and this, has done all the work in her garden, and she thinks that perhaps some of the "home guard" would be willing to hire her to hoe their gardens, so that she and her four children may eke out a living.

Advent Meetings and Lectures, by Rev. J. V. Himes, in Pickering's Hall, Three Rivers, will be continued Friday and Saturday, Aug. 1, and 2, at 2 and 7 1/2 p.m., and on the Sabbath day, at the usual hours. All are respectfully invited to attend. July 29, 1862.

To Nervous Sufferers of Both Sexes.—A retired clergyman having been restored to health in a few days, after many years of great nervous suffering, is willing to assist others by sending (free) on the receipt of a post-paid directed envelope, a copy of the prescription used. Direct to the

REV. JOHN M. DAGNALL, 86 Fulton st., Brooklyn, N.Y.

Soldiers, to the Rescue!—Young men, rushing into the exposures and dangers of a soldier's life, should prepare themselves for the fatal fever, the fever of the tropics, and the fever of the tropics, which are almost certain to follow. Holloway's Pills, used occasionally during the campaign, will insure sound health to every man. Only 25 cents per box.

What are your doctor's bills per year? Most families feel that they are more than they can well afford, and so they are if they can be lessened; neither will it answer to do without medical aid. What is to be done? Procure a family case of Dr. Gifford's Homeopathic Curatives, and by the timely use of these prescriptions much sickness and money will be saved.

Sold in 25 cent boxes, or in family cases. Dr. S.W. Gifford, 136 Williamst., New York. Sent per mail by PHILIP LEE, 136 Williamst., New York. Manual furnished free on application.

A Lyric. What makes me sigh when others sigh, No tear can ever bedew mine eye, It is because I always buy—Herrick's Pills.

What is it makes me hale and stout, And all my troubles don't make it out, It is because I always buy—Herrick's Pills.

So if you're sad, or grieved or ill, Pray do not pay a doctor's bill, But take a dose of magic pills—Made by Herrick.

Put up with English, Spanish, German and French directions. Price 25 cts. per box. Sugar coated. See advertisement on this page.

To Consumptives.—The advertiser, having been restored to health in a few weeks, by a very simple remedy, after having suffered several years with a severe lung affection, and that dread disease, Consumption, is anxious to make known to his fellow-sufferers the means of cure.

To all who desire it he will send a copy of the prescription used (free of charge,) with directions for its use, and a list of the names of the persons who have been cured by its use, which they will find a SURE CURE for Consumption, Asthma, Bronchitis, &c. The only object of the advertiser in sending the prescription is to benefit the afflicted, and the information which he conveys is not to be made public, as it will cost them nothing, and may prove a blessing. Parties wishing the prescription will please address Rev. EDWARD A. WILSON, 174 Myrtle St., Williamsburgh, Kings Co., N. Y.

A Card to the Ladies. Dr. Duponce's GOLDEN PILLS FOR FEMALES. Infallible in Correcting, Regulating, and Removing all Obstructions from whatever cause, and all who are successful as a Preventive.

The combination of ingredients in Dr. Duponce's Golden Pills for females are perfectly harmless. They have been used in the private practice of Dr. Duponce for over thirty years, and thousands of ladies have testified to their great and never failing success, in almost every case, in correcting irregularities, relieving painful and distressing menstruation, particularly in the case of those who are afflicted with the "white" or "bloody" discharge, which they can cure without the aid of any other medicine, and they will cure you if you use them. They cannot harm you; on the contrary, they remove all obstructions, restore nature to its proper channel, and invigorate the whole system. Ladies whose health will not permit an increase of family, will find these Pills a successful preventive. Pregnant females, or those supposing themselves to be, are cautioned against using these Pills while in that condition, as they are sure to produce miscarriage. After this admonition, the proprietors assume no responsibility, although "their mildness" will prevent any injury to health. Price \$1 per box. Sold by Dr. Wm. Holbrook, druggist, sole agent for Palmer, Mass. Ladies, by sending \$1 to the Palmer Post Office, will receive these Pills sent confidentially and free of postage, by mail, to any part of the country. Beware of counterfeits. Buy nothing but "Duponce's Golden Pills," hereafter, unless the box is signed S. D. Howe. All others are base imitations and unsafe; therefore, as you value your lives and health, be cautious of being humbugged out of your money, if any one offers you the pills for less than \$1 per box, look out, there is something wrong.

The ingredients composing the above pills are made known to every agent, and they will tell you they are safe, and will perform all claimed for them. Sold also by A. & S. E. Blair, Warren, Ct. Druggist, and city in the U. S. S. D. HOWE, Sole Proprietor, N. Y.

BORN. In Belchertown, July 11th, a daughter to S. K. Wilson.

In Springfield, July 28th, a son to NELSON DWIGHT.

MARRIED. In Monson, July 27, by Rev. Dr. Ely, MARCUS KERR, a volunteer under the late call of the president, and ADELAIDE C. KING.

In Wilbraham, July 19, by Rev. N. Fellows, DWIGHT G. DUTLER and MARIA O. DAY, both of Monson.

In Bufford Springs, July 28th, by Rev. A. W. Ide, MRS. STRANGER and MARY E. PILLINGS, both of S.

In Ware, July 24th, by Rev. F. T. George, FRANKLIN HASKINS and HATTIE A. AYRES, all of Ware.

DIED. At the U. S. hospital, near Harrison's Landing, Va., July 15, of typhoid fever, WILLIAM T. BURTERWORTH, 40, of Warren, a member of the 43d New York regiment.

At Greenwich, July 29th, ELOUISA MARIA, 44, wife of Aaron Phlips.

NOTICE! The copartnership heretofore existing between the undersigned under the name and style of W. W. CROSS & Co., has been this day dissolved by mutual consent. The affairs of the late firm will be settled by W. W. Cross, and the same business will be hereafter continued by W. W. Cross.

3wa2 Palmer, July 26, 1862. R. M. CROSS.

NOTICE! THE NEW STABLE to the ANTIQUE HOUSE is so nearly completed that I can now accommodate my old friends and customers with good and ample room for their horses; where also my LIVERY will be found supplied with

Good Horses and Carriages, single, double, or to the saddle. E. B. SHAW, Proprietor of the "Antique." Palmer, Aug. 1st, 1862. 3w*

AGENTS wanted for the FIVE CENT MONTHLY MAGAZINE. Each number complete in itself. The paragon of popular literature. Only 60 cents a year. Send stamps for specimen copy. Large per cent. to agents. E. H. BULLARD, publisher, 37 Cornhill, Boston.

*Papers inserting this will receive a copy of the Magazine one year.

COMMONWEALTH OF MASSACHUSETTS. In the County of Hampden, ss. July 10, A. D. 1862.

By virtue of an execution which issued on a judgment in favor of Joseph S. Hastings of Palmer, in said county, I have taken all the right in equity that Nelson Mowry had on the second day of April last, the day when the same was attached to mesne process, to redeem certain mortgaged real estate, lying in Wilbraham, in said county, it being two lots, the same that is described in a mortgage deed thereof, from James W. Mowry to the Springfield Five Cents Savings Bank, recorded in the Registry of Deeds for said county, book 182, page 542, the above named James W. Mowry having conveyed his interest in said land to said Nelson Mowry, as recorded in the Registry of Deeds for said county, book 174, page 411, and the same that is described in a mortgage deed thereof from Nelson Mowry to Nabby L. Stone, recorded in the Registry of Deeds for said county, book 188, page 79, and on the twentieth day of August next, at nine o'clock in the forenoon, at the Newswoman House, in Palmer, in said county of Hampden, I shall offer for sale by public auction, to the highest bidder, said right in equity of redemption.

3wa2 L. S. HILLS, Deputy Sheriff.

FARM IN WAYLAND FOR SALE. A FINE FARM OF 160 ACRES, well and favorably known as the

RICE FARM. 60 acres meadow, 50 acres of excellent upland, 20 or 30 acres of woodland, two large orchards, a fine pond, and superior spring water.

The buildings are old, but the farm is in perfect order, and in every other respect is very desirable. T. H. LEAVITT, 40 State st., Boston. July 26, 1862. is6w.

GUARDIANS' SALE OF Real Estate. By license of court will be sold at public auction on the premises, on Monday, the fourth day of August next, at 3 o'clock p. m. all of the right, title, and interest of Abbie M. Smith, Carrie W. Smith, and Charles E. Smith, minor children of Edward Smith, late of Grafton, in the county of Worcester, deceased, in and unto a certain tract of land situated in Thorndike village, (so called) in Palmer, on the easterly side of the road leading from said Thorndike village to Belchertown, containing seventy-six rods of land, more or less, with a dwelling-house thereon, and known as the Zenas Marsh place.

HANNAH B. SMITH, Guardian. New England Village, July 16, 1862. 3w

COMMONWEALTH OF MASSACHUSETTS. (Hampden, ss. Probate Court, (In Vacation.) To the Next of Kin, Creditors, and all other Persons interested in the estate of Myrnan Taylor, late of Ludlow, in said County, deceased, intestate:

Whereas, application has been made to said Court to grant a letter of administration on the estate of said deceased, to Jonathan Burr of Wilbraham in the county of Hampden, who has hereby elected to appear at a Probate Court, to be held at Springfield in said County of Hampden, on the fourth Tuesday of August next at nine o'clock before noon, to show cause, if any you have, against granting the same, and the said Burr is hereby directed to give public notice thereof, by publishing this citation once a week, for three successive weeks, in the newspaper called the Palmer Journal, printed at Palmer, the last publication to be two days, at least, before said Court.

Witness, JOHN WELLS, Esquire, Judge of said Court, this twenty-third day of July, in the year one thousand eight hundred and sixty-two. W. S. SHURTLEFF, Register.

A true Copy—Attest. July 26. W. S. SHURTLEFF, Register.

COMMONWEALTH OF MASSACHUSETTS. NORWICH FIRE INSURANCE COMPANY, of Norwich, Conn., on the first day of November, 1861. Incorporated 1863.

Amount of capital, \$200,000 00
Amount of capital actually paid in, 200,000 00
Number of shares, 4000; par value of each, \$50.
Amount of risks outstanding, \$5,235,506 67
Total amount of outstanding risks, \$5,235,506 67

AMOUNT OF CITY STOCKS. Parval. Mar. val. per share. per share.

10 Bonds City of Brooklyn, 1000 97 9,700
AMOUNT OF BANK STOCKS OWNED BY THE COMPANY.

50 shs. Norwich Pk., Norwich, Ct., 100 115 11,500
170 do. Thames do., 100 115 19,500
27 do. Merchants' do., 40 43 1,720
36 do. Phenix do., Hartford, 100 100 3,600
100 do. Union do., Albany, N. Y., 100 100 10,000
100 do. Am. Exchange New York, 100 85 8,500
50 do. Atlantic do., 100 60 3,000
50 do. Continental do., 100 60 3,000
50 do. Com. Exch. do., 100 86 8,600
50 do. Hanover do., 100 70 7,300
100 do. Ocean do., 100 60 6,000
100 do. Metropolitan do., 100 93 9,300
100 do. Importers & Traders do., 100 95 14,250
100 do. National do., 100 50 5,000
200 do. Merchants' do., 100 46 9,200
50 do. Shoe & Leather do., 100 85 8,500
100 do. Tradesman's do., 100 55 5,500
200 do. Union do., 100 55 5,500
50 do. Bank Commerce, 100 85 8,500
50 do. Bank of Republic, 100 92 4,250
50 do. U. S. Trust Co., 100 100 10,000
50 do. Kentucky Bank, Ky., 100 100 10,000

AMOUNT OF RAILROAD BONDS. 5 Bds. Cin. Ham. & Dayton R.R. Co. 1000 1000 5,000
25 do. Norw. & Worcester, 1000 1000 25,000

Amount of cash on hand, and in hand, of agents, \$12,983 00
Amt. loaned on mortgage of real estate, 1,600 00
Amt. loaned without collateral, 1,740 00
Amt. of losses due and unpaid, None
Amt. of losses claimed and paid, 2,118 90
Amt. of losses reported upon which the liability of the Co. is not determined, None
Amt. of all other claims against the Co., None
Amt. of cash received for premiums on fire risks, 55,209 19
Amt. of cash received for interest, 12,945 48
Amt. of fire losses paid last year, 46,077 21
Amt. of dividends paid last year, 26,000 00
Amt. paid for expenses of office, 2,000 00
Amt. of other expenses, 2,000 26
Amt. received in cash for fire risks not terminated, 18,344 27
Amt. required to re-insure all outstanding risks, 18,344 27
Highest rate of interest received, 10 per cent
Highest rate of interest paid on money borrowed, 6 per cent
Balance to credit or profit and loss account, 118 38

A. BREWSTER, President.
EBEN R. LEARNED, Secretary.
RANDOLPH E. LADD, Agent.
July 26 2x. 3 and 4 Music Hall, Springfield.

WANTED! At the Monson Granite Quarry, 20 CUTTERS, to work on R. R. Bridge Ashler to HAND DRILLERS, and 1 good TOOL SHARPENER.

WM. N. FLYNT & Co. 3w.
Monson, July 16, 1862.

INSURANCE AGENCY! DEWITT, agent for Ware and vicinity, for several first class Life and Fire Insurance Companies.

Risks taken on the most REASONABLE TERMS. Ware, Feb. 16, 1861.

GOOD ADVICE. Should pain or anguish cloud thy brow, Give ear, and I will tell thee how To make it bright—Just listen now, Take Herrick's Pills.

Should friends grow cold, or foes oppress, Should fortune never more caress, There is a cure for such distress, Take Herrick's Pills.

Should faith and trust in man be lost, Should every path in life be crossed, Take the sure balm (of little cost), Take Herrick's Pills.

Should sudden illness hint of gout, Should cruel landlords turn you out, Your help—your refuge, you can shout, Take Herrick's Pills.

These remarkable pills continue to achieve unparalleled triumphs over disease. In fact, they compound exclusively of vegetable extracts, their use is safe, their effects lasting, and their cures wonderful; sustained by their merits for twenty-two years, and their sale is unapproached by all others combined; elegantly coated with sugar, and sold in family boxes for 25 cents.

From the Albany Daily Standard.

FROM OUR ARMY.—A letter from the seat of war, received by a gentleman in this city, from his son, says:

"I owe my good health, past and present, to flannel wrappers, and the occasional use of Herrick's Sugar Coated Pills, with which you supplied me on leaving home. Their mildness and gentle action on the system renders them peculiarly adapted to this climate. Some of my companions have received such powerful medicines from the army doctors, that they would not recover their appetites for a week. Tell Dr. Herrick that if he will send me a quart bottle filled with his pills, I can do much good with them, as I have done out there. I had until I have only a dozen left."

Comment on the goodness of these renowned pills is unnecessary—purely vegetable, powerful as mercury, safe as bread. Large boxes, 25 cts. Agents—A. M. Higgins, & Co., Dr. Holbrook, Palmer; Dr. Holden, Ware; H. T. Small, Stafford Springs; O. F. Packard, Three Rivers, and by all dealers in medicine.

Dr. L. HERRICK & Co., Albany, N.Y.

AUCTION BILLS. Circulars, Ball Tickets and other kinds of Printing, executed as neatly as wax, and cheap as any could wish, at this office.

NEW GOODS!

New Goods!

We have NOW IN STORE

VERY LARGE VARIETY

OF

SEASONABLE GOODS,

Which we are selling at

EXTREMELY LOW PRICES.

Our Stock of

THIN DRESS GOODS,

LADIES' CLOTHS,

AND

SILK SACKS,

Ready Made Clothing, &c.,

WAS NEVER LARGER.

Also on hand

A GOOD ASSORTMENT

OF

CARPETINGS,

WINDOW SHADES,

CROCKERY.

HATS AND CAPS,

AND

A CHOICE STOCK

OF

FAMILY GROCERIES,

TO EXAMINE OUR STOCK before purchasing elsewhere.

P. P. KELLOGG & CO.

Good Goods.

Small Profits.

No Goods Overpriced.

Gentlemanly Treatment.

Honest Trade.

By M. W. FRENCH.

RICH DRESS GOODS.

RICH DRESS GOODS.

RICH DRESS GOODS.

By M. W. FRENCH.

HOOP SKIRTS, GLOVES, AND HOSE.

HOOP SKIRTS, GLOVES, AND HOSE.

HOOP SKIRTS, GLOVES, AND HOSE.

By M. W. FRENCH.

DOMESTICS AND WHITE GOODS.

DOMESTICS AND WHITE GOODS.

THE NEW YORK

CLOTHING

COMPANY!

Have taken the Store,

No. 130 MAIN ST., . . . SPRINGFIELD,

for the purpose of selling

CLOTHING,

from one of the

Largest Wholesale Establishments

in the City of New York, at

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL.

Any one wishing

A GOOD SUBSTANTIAL ARTICLE,

FOR A

LITTLE MONEY,

would do well to examine our stock.

All Goods sold by us are

WARRANTED

To be just as represented.

We will allow the privilege of exchanging, (within three days) any garment sold at retail, which upon examination at home does not meet the entire approval of the purchaser, either in

MATERIAL, STYLE, OR FIT; or if that is not sufficiently liberal we will

REFUND THE MONEY.

Our terms of sale are strict for cash, and

WE GUARANTEE

Better Article of Clothing

For the same price than can be obtained elsewhere.

Call and Satisfy Yourself,

—AT THE—

NEW YORK CLOTHING CO'S

SALESROOM,

No. 138 MAIN STREET,

Corner of Main and Vernon Streets, nearly opposite the Baptist Church.

SPRINGFIELD, . . . MASS.

jc21.

PIANOS!

Persons who wish to buy a Piano of the best makers will be shown how they can save a handsome sum in the purchase if they address PIANO, care of JOY, COY & Co., Publishers' Agents, New York P. O.

DR. WILLIAM B. HURD'S

DENTAL REMEDIES

ARE THE BEST IN THE WORLD, INSURING FINE TEETH AND A SWEET BREATH, And Curing Toothache and Neuralgia.

Do you wish to be blessed with and admired for your white and sound teeth? Use Dr. Wm. B. Hurd's

UNRIVALLED TOOTH POWDER,

warranted to be free from acid, alkali, or any injurious substance. Price, 25 cents per box. Beware of the ordinary cheap Tooth Powders, which whiten but destroy.

Do you wish to be certain that your Breath is pure, sweet, and agreeable to husband or wife, lover or friends? Use

DR. WM. B. HURD'S

Celebrated Mouth Wash.

A good article at H. T. SMALL & Co.'s.

A NICE PACK of Wedding or Visiting Cards can be printed at this office at short notice. Wedding Envelopes always on hand.

The Palmer Journal.

VOLUME XIII.

PALMER, MASS., SATURDAY, AUGUST 9, 1862.

NUMBER 13.

PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY.

—BY—
GORDON M. FISK & Co.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION.—One Dollar and Fifty Cents per annum. To those who pay strictly in advance, Twenty-five Cents will be deducted. For six months, 67 cents; for three months 38 cents.
G. M. FISK. JAMES M. LAUGHLIN.

HOSPITAL INCIDENTS.

Forney has the following in one of his late letters to the Philadelphia Press:

Our military hospitals are objects of great interest to visitors and scientific men. Many touching scenes are there presented. The Union and rebel sufferers can easily be recognized by the calm and unassuming patience and content of the one, and the uneasy and complaining spirit of the other. The latter are nearly all conscripts, who have been compelled to take up arms against their country. A large proportion are very young men, indeed, mere boys. A gentleman who visited the hospitals on the Peninsula a few days ago, conferred with one of these striplings, who had been shot through the lungs, and was, strange to say, slowly recovering. "Why did you go into this bad cause?" was the question put to him. "Because," he answered, "I could not help it. Mother told me to hold off as long as I could—to wait till I was drafted; but then, I was talked to and laughed at, and so, to save myself from ridicule, I volunteered." "Do you want to go back into the army?" "No," he quickly replied; "Oh, let me take the oath of allegiance to the Union, and then I can see my dear mother with a good conscience when the war is over."

Another fine fellow, who was stretched by the side of a Union soldier, and, like him, was convalescing, became very much attached to his companion, shared the delicacies sent to him, and shed tears as he talked of the way the South had been ravaged and ruined. Sickness, like the grave, makes all men equal. In the agony of that sad hour, prejudices pass away, and anger is succeeded by remorse and affection. A few days ago, in one of the adjacent hospitals, as one of the visitors walked in with some refreshments for several of his friends, he was passing by a cot where lay stretched a splendid prisoner, who had been terribly wounded. The visitor stopped to look at him, and then laid some fruit at his side, which the prisoner took, with grateful looks and swimming eyes, and added, "How good you are to all of us! If God gives me back my health I will never more strike at my country. I will never return if you will only let me stay with you." These are lessons which revive the instinct of a common humanity, and teach us the common lesson of Shakespeare, when he exclaims, "One touch of nature makes the whole world kin."

RATHER LUDICROUS.—A laughable scene occurred at a war meeting in Williamsburg last week. A bonus of \$25 having been offered for a volunteer, a man stepped forward, signed the roll and pocketed the money. \$25 more was offered for another, and against the applicant for this some objections arose, on account of his age and other disqualifications, when a member of the meeting said that as they had just accepted a man who was deaf, it would be hardly fair to reject volunteer No. 2. After discussing pro and con the deafness of volunteer No. 1, the meeting requested the chairman to settle the question by application of a test. Accordingly the chairman called out in a loud voice to the man: "Mr. —, have you heard the conversation here this evening?" The volunteer, with his hand to his ear, vociferated in reply, "What did you say, sir?" There was some noise in the house immediately afterwards.

WHERE THE FROGS COME FROM.—The epicures who patronize most of those restaurants that keep on hand fresh supplies of frogs—the hind quarters of which are esteemed a rare luxury—do not stop to think, while enjoying the fine, white, tender meat, where they come from, or what a trade the growing appetite for them creates. The principal supply comes from Montezuma, N. Y. The method of securing these *basso profundo* of the marshes is very similar to spearing for fish. The men paddle off through the marsh in the night with a dark lantern. They approach the haunt of the frog very quietly, and when near enough, throw their darts with a certainty acquired by practice, always hitting them back of the head, killing them instantly. The hind quarters are then carefully skinned and cut off, packed in barrels, and sent to their destination. They generally secure two or three hundred in a night, and are paid \$6 a hundred.

WHO ESCAPES DRAFTING IN THE U. S. LAWS.—The following persons are exempted from enrolment by the laws of the United States: Officers judicial and executive of the government of the United States, the members of both houses of Congress and their respective officers, Custom House officers and their clerks, inspectors of exports, pilots and mariners employed in the sea service of a citizen or merchant within the United States, postmasters, assistant postmasters and their clerks, post officers, post riders, stage drivers in the care and conveyance of the mail of the United States, ferryman employed at any ferry on the post road, and the artificers and workmen in the United States Armories and Arsenals.

Christ did not count his converts by thousands, nor yet by tens; but by units, saying, "There is yet in the presence of the angels of God over one sinner that repenteth." He valued individuals and yet shall he welcome his redeemed as an innumerable multitude, whom no man can number.

An old English hunting song tells us "The lark springs from the corn." On this side of the Atlantic the lark generally springs from the corn whiskey.

Who is the laziest man? The furniture dealer; he keeps chairs and lounges about all the time.

Courtship is the siege, the proposal is the assault, the engagement the victory, and matrimony the sack.

If fate designs a man to teach, she compels him to learn—bitter lesson, too, whether he will or not.

ORIGINAL. The Battle Song of Freedom. BY OSSIAN ST. PIERRE.

The battle cry is ringing,
Is ringing wild and loud,
While gory hosts are springing,
To meet in conflict proud.
The nation calls the hardy—
The sons of olden fame—
To rise, and not be tardy;
To fight in freedom's name.

She calls in tones of thunder,
For men to breast the wave,
That faint would rend assunder,
Our country free and brave;
And let the cry be heeded,
By every patriot soul,
Let every one that's needed,
Be marching to the goal.

Rise now! rise now, if ever
We'd meet in equal strife,
The foe that now or never
Will waste the nation's life.
Let every nerve be steady,
Let every heart be strong,
And every hand be ready,
To strike for freedom long.

Strike now! strike soon, or round us,
Will gather gloom and night;
Strike home! ere chains have bound us,
With slavery's withering blight.
Now from each hill and valley,
Send forth the strong and brave;
With foes no longer daily,
But crush them to the grave.

Palmer, August 1, 1862.

THE MYSTERIOUS ORGANIST.

A LEGEND OF THE RHINE.

"Kind hearts are more than coronets,
And simple faith than Norman blood."

Years ago, at a grand old cathedral overhanging the Rhine, there appeared a mysterious organist. The great composer who had played the organ so long had suddenly died, and everybody, from the king to the peasant, was wondering who could be found to fill his place, when, one bright Sabbath morn, as the sexton entered the church, he saw a stranger sitting at the crape-shrouded organ. He was a tall, graceful man, with a pale but strikingly handsome face, great, black, melancholy eyes, and hair like the raven's wing for gloss and color, sweeping in dark waves over his shoulders. He did not seem to notice the sexton, but went on playing, and such music as he drew from the instrument no words can describe. The astonished listener declared that the organ seemed to have grown human—that it weiled and sighed, and clamored, as if a tortured human heart was throbbing through its pipes. When the music at length ceased, the sexton basted to the stranger and said:

"Pray, who are you, sir?"
"Do not ask my name," he replied, "I have heard that you are in want of an organist, and have come here on trial."

"You will be sure to get the place," said the sexton. "Why, you surpass him that's dead and gone, sir."

"No, no; you overrate me," said the stranger, with a sad smile; and then, as if disinclined for conversation, he turned from old Hans, and began to play again. And now the music changed from a sorrowful strain to a grand old psalm, and the mysterious organist—

"Looking upward full of grace,
Prayed till from a hazy place,
God's glory smote him on the face,"

and his countenance seemed not unlike that of St. Michael, as portrayed by Guido.

Lost in the harmonies which swelled around him, he sat with his "far-seeing" gaze fixed on the distant sky, a glimpse of which he caught through an open window; when there was a stir about the church door, and a royal party came sweeping through. Among them might be seen a young girl, with a wealth of golden hair, eyes like the violet hue, the Princess Elizabeth; and all eyes turned to her as she seated herself in the velvet cushioned pew appropriated to the court. No sooner had the music reached her ears, than she started, as if a ghost had crossed her path. The bloom faded from her cheek, her lips quivered, and her whole frame grew tremulous. At last her eyes met those of the organist, in a long, yearning look, and then the melody lost its joyous notes and once more wailed and sighed and clamored.

"By my faith," whispered the king to his daughter, "this organist has a master hand. Hark ye, he shall play at your wedding!" The pale lips of the princess parted, but she could not speak—the was dumb with grief. Like one in a painful dream, she saw the pale man at the organ, and heard the melody which filled the vast edifice. Aye, full well she knew who he was, and why the instrument seemed breathing out the agony of a tortured heart.

When the service was over and the royal party had left the cathedral, he stole away as mysteriously as he had come. He was not seen again by the sexton till the vesper hour, and then he appeared in the organ loft, and commenced his task. While he played, a veiled figure glided in and knelt near a side shrine. There she remained until the worshippers dispersed, when the sexton touched her on the shoulder and said:

"Madame, every one has gone but you and I, and I wish to close the doors."

"I am not ready to go yet," was the reply; "leave me—leave me!"

The sexton drew back into a shady niche, and watched and listened. The mysterious organist still kept his post, but his head was bowed upon the instrument, and he could not see the lone devotee. At length she rose from the aisle, and moving to the organ loft, paused beside the musician.

Quick as thought the organist raised his head. There, with the light of a lamp suspended to the arch above falling full upon her, stood the princess who had graced the royal page that day. The court dress of velvet, with its soft ermine trimmings, the tiara, the necklace, the bracelets, had been exchanged for a gray serge robe and a long, thick veil, which was now pushed back from the fair, girlish face.

"Oh! Elizabeth, Elizabeth!" exclaimed the organist, and he sunk at her feet, and gazed wistfully into her troubled eyes.

"Why are you here, Bertram?" asked the princess.

"I came to bid you farewell; and as I dared not venture into the palace, I gained access to the cathedral by bringing the bell-ringer,

and having taken the vacant seat of the dead organist, let my music breathe out the adieu I could not trust my lips to utter."

A low moan was the only answer, and he continued:

"You are to be married on the morrow?"
"Yes," sobbed the girl. "Oh, Bertram, what a trial it will be to stand at yonder altar, and take upon me the vows which will doom me to a living death!"

"Think of me," rejoined the organist, "your royal father has requested me to play at the wedding, and I have promised to be here. If I were your equal I could be the bridegroom instead of the organist; but a poor musician must give you up."

"It is like rending soul and body asunder to part with you," said the girl. "To-night I may tell you this—tell you how fondly I love you, but in a few hours it will be a sin. Go, go, and God bless you."

She waved him from her, as if she would banish him while she had power to do so; and he, how was it with him? He rose to leave her, then came back, held her to his heart in a long embrace, and with a smothered farewell left her.

The next morning dawned in cloudless splendor, and at an early hour the cathedral was thrown open, and the sexton began to prepare for the brilliant wedding. Flame-colored flowers waved by the wayside—flame-colored leaves came rushing down from the trees and lay in light heaps upon the ground; and the ripe wheat waved like a golden sea, and berries dropped in red and purple clusters over the rocks along the Rhine.

At length the palace gates were opened, and the royal party appeared, escorting the Princess Elizabeth to the cathedral, where her marriage was to be solemnized. It was a brave pageant; far brighter than the entwined foliage and blossoms were the tufts of plumes which floated from stately heads, and the festal robes that streamed down over the housings of the superb steeds. But the Princess, mounted on a snow-white palfrey, and clad in snow-white velvet, looked pale and sad; and when, on nearing the church, she heard a gush of organ music, which, though jubilant in sound, struck on her ear like a funeral knell, she trembled, and would have fallen to the earth had not a page supported her. A few moments afterwards she entered the cathedral. There, with his retinue, stood the bridegroom, whom she had never before seen. But her glance roved from him to the organ-loft, where she had expected to see the mysterious organist. He was gone, and she was obliged to return the graceful bow of the king, to whom she had been betrothed from motives of policy. Mechanically she knelt at his side on the altar-stone; mechanically listened to the service and made the responses. Then her husband drew her to him in a convulsive embrace, and whispered:

"Elizabeth, my queen, my wife, look up!"
Trembling in every limb, she obeyed. Why did those dark eyes thrill her so? Why did that smile bring a glow to her cheek?—Ah! though the king wore the royal purple, and many a jeweled order glittered on his breast, he seemed the same humble person who had been employed to teach organ music, and had taught her the lore of love.

"Elizabeth," murmured the monarch, "Bertram Hoffman, the mysterious organist, King Oscar are one! Forgive my stratagem. I wished to marry you, but I would not drag to the altar an unwilling bride. Your father was in the secret."

While tears of joy rained from her blue eyes, the new-made bride returned her husband's fond kiss, and for once two hearts were made happy by a royal marriage.

WHAT IS WATER?—Water is called by some chemists a colorless and transparent fluid. Now, we say, that water is not absolutely transparent, nor absolutely destitute of color, and is not a fluid. If we take up a glass of water from the ocean it appears colorless, but if we look at the same water in a large mass, we see it is blue. The same result is observed in all colored liquids. The sherry in your decanters is of a rich golden brown; but if you pour some into a glass with a thin tapering stem, you will see that, as the glass narrows, it gets paler and paler, until it loses all color. It is not, therefore, the total absence of color, but the absence of a sufficient quantity of it to be perceptible to the human vision. Water, according to our notion, is a liquid composed of condensed gases; or, in other words, water is liquefied air. That is mere assertion, some may say; how do you prove it? Thus: take a large glass vessel, and put therein eight ounces of an air called oxygen, and one ounce of an air called hydrogen; an electric spark transmitted through the mixture will cause an explosion, and the vessel will be filled with vapor. When this is all condensed, you will find the vessel no longer contains nine ounces of air, but that, by their chemical combination, they have been transformed into nine ounces of water. If the mixture of air be not in the exact proportion of eight ounces (by weight) of oxygen to one of hydrogen, it will not affect the experiment; but the overplus of either gas that is not formed into water will be found in the pure state.

STATE OF MATRIMONY.—The "State of Matrimony" has at last been bounded and described by some Western student, who says: It is bounded by hugging and kissing on one side, and cradles and babies on the other side. Its chief productions are population, broomsticks, and staying out late at night. It was discovered by Adam and Eve, while trying to find a northwest passage out of Paradise. The climate is sultry till you pass the tropics; housekeeping, when squally weather sets in with such power as to keep all bands as cool as cucumbers. For the principal roads leading to this interesting State, consult the first pair of blue eyes you meet.

THE GLORY OF A FARMER.—His glory is to create and construct. Other men may fetch and carry and exchange; all rests at least on his primitive action. He is close to nature. The tool which was not he makes to be. All nobility rests on the use of the land. Tillage is the original calling of the race; many men are excused from it, yet, if they had not something to give the farmer for his corn, they must return to their planting. The farmer stands nearest to God in the first cause.—Everett.

THE LAST ROMANCE.

"JAMES AND SEREFENER."

"Are that are a ghost?"—Old Play.

It was night.
We hear said it was night. And on for all we say it again.

It was night.
In the fore room of widder Tuttle's house sat widder Tuttle's only darter—Serefeener.

To say that Serefeener Tuttle—such was her name—likewise her nature—was a lovely gal, would be several rows of apple trees away from her case. Her raven tresses were redder than her nose, expressible eyes, teeth—grinders, others being out—probably ivory. Add to these the form of a syrapp, and you have one of them gals kalkelated to make a man strike his father and kick his grandmother, break the ten commandments, and pretty much everything else.

Leastwise, so thought James Perkins, as he knelt at her feet what cold, cold, cold night.

"Fairest of the fair sects," implored the youth, "heer me swar!"
She said she would.

And he sword.
"May I be whittled inter kindling wood," swore James, "may I be used for stuffing sar-siges, if I ever—"

Here the strain caused by kneeling was too much for James' omnibionables. That was a rip, then a tear, and James klerum-uxed.

A deadly paller surfused the classic countenance of the lovely Serefeener.

"O grashus!" she cried, and swooned.

And then James he swooned too.

Then—as if this had been the signal—thunder belled, lightning flashed, and the wind roared in the chimney.

"James—James," at length called Serefeener, in the gossamer tone of an expiring treadle, "this is the lying gale."

Then life once more returned to the dyin youth. For a single moment he sat on the hair's-gracefully as a Roman senator a fold in his toggy did he gather his cote tales round his tired trowis—sorrowfully did he gaze upon the face of his beloved—and solemnly he replied:—

"It can't be so—it is airy!"

Hardly had he ceased speakin—or more properly speakin—skaseady had he dried up, when the door opened, and—! • • • •

MAKING FUN.

Once when travelling in a stage coach I met a young lady who seemed to be upon the constant lookout for something laughable; not content with laughing herself, she took great pains to make others do the same.

Now travelling in a stage coach is rather prosy business. People in this situation are apt to show themselves peevish and selfish; so the young lady's good humor was for a time very agreeable to the travellers. Every old barn was the subject of a passing joke, while the cows and hens looked demurely on, little dreaming that folks could be merry at their expense. All this, perhaps, was harmless enough. Animals are not sensitive to that respect. They are not likely to have their feelings injured because people make fun of them, but when we come to human beings that is quite another thing. So it seemed to me; for after a while an old lady came running along at the coachman, and in a shrill voice begged him to stop.

The good-natured coachman drew up his horses, and the worthy old lady coming to the fence by the road-side squeezed herself through between two bars, which were not only in a horizontal position, but very near together. The young lady in the stage made some ludicrous remark, and the passengers laughed. It seemed very excusable, for in getting through the fence the poor woman made sad work with her old black bonnet, and now taking a seat beside a well-dressed lady, really looked as if she had been blown there by a whirlwind. This was a new piece of fun, and the girl made the most of it. She caricatured the old lady upon a card; pretended, when she was not looking, to take pattern of her bonnet, and in various other ways tried to raise a laugh. At length the old woman turned a pale face toward her, and said:

"My dear, you are young, healthy, and happy. I have been so too, but that time has passed; I am now decrepit and forlorn. This coach is taking me to the death-bed of my only child. And then, my dear, I shall be a poor old woman, all alone in the world, where merry girls think me a very amusing object. They will laugh at my old-fashioned clothes, and an old woman who has a spirit that has loved and suffered, and will live forever."

The coach now stopped before a poor looking house, and the old lady feebly descended the steps.

"How is she?" was the first trembling inquiry of the poor mother.

"Just alive," said the man who was leading her into the house.

Putting up the steps, the driver mounted his box, and we were upon the road again. Our merry young friend had placed her card in her pocket. She was leaning her head upon her hand; and you may be assured I was not so sorry to see a tear upon her fair young cheek. It was a lesson, and one which I hoped would do her good.

Little Freddie went sound asleep in church, the other day, in the midst of Dr. Blank's long sermon. After the little fellow had his nap out, he awoke, and found the minister still holding forth. He looked up in his mother's face and innocently asked, "Mother, is it this Sunday night or is it next Sunday night?"

A backwoods clergyman, having alluded to an anchor, in his discourse, described its use in the following lucid manner: "An anchor is a large iron instrument that sailors carry to sea with them, and when a storm arises they take it on shore and fasten it to a tree, and that holds the ship till the storm blows over."

What is passing in the heart of another rarely escapes the observation of one who is a strict anatomist of his own.

Who would make the best soldiers? Dry goods men; they have the most drilling.

ORIGINAL. Fireside Patriotism.

My country calls!

I would surely go,
But oh! it hurts so.

My country calls!

I should surely start,
But oh! it will smart.

My country calls!

I would now put it through;
If it didn't look so blue.

My country calls!

I should now say "come boys,"
But oh! the cannon's noise.

My country calls!

I would lead on to the strife,
If it was not for my wife.

My country calls!

I would lead on to slaughter;
But oh! my son and daughter.

My country calls!

My courage could, would not lack,
If I might come "rebelly" back.

My country calls!

But if I should die;
Somebody would cry.

My country calls!

Then go to the gutter;
There's men for the slaughter.

My country calls!

Take the poor and low;
Starve and make them go.

My country calls!

But over the land and sea,
Take any man but me!

Stafford, July, 1862. A. W. I.

OUR CREED.

We believe in small farms and thorough cultivation.

We believe that soil loves to eat, as well as its owner, and ought, therefore, to be manured.

We believe in large crops which leave the land better than they found it, making both the farmer and the farm rich at once.

We believe in going to the bottom of things, and, therefore, in deep ploughing and plenty of it. All the better if with a sub-soil plough.

We believe that every farm should own a good farmer.

We believe that the best fertilizer of any soil is a spirit of industry, enterprise and intelligence; without this, lime and gypsum, bones and green manure, marl and guano will be of little use.

We believe in good fences, good barns, good farm-houses, good stock, good orchards, and children enough to gather the fruit.

We believe in a clean kitchen, a neat wife in it, a clean cupboard, a clean dairy, and a clean conscience.

We firmly disbelieve in the farmers that will not improve; in farms that grow poorer every day; in starving cattle; in farmers' boys turning into clerks and merchants; in farmers' daughters unwilling to work, and all farmers ashamed of their vocation, or who drink whisky till honest people are ashamed of them.—Becher.

READY FOR ANOTHER CHANCE.—A young Indian failed in his attention to a young squaw. She made complaint to an old chief, who appointed a hearing or trial.

The lady laid the case before the judge, and explained the nature of the promise made to her. It consisted of sundry visits made to her wigwam, "many little undefinable attentions," and presents, a bunch of feathers, and several yards of red flannel. This was the charge. The faithful swain denied the "undefinable attentions" *in toto*. He had visited her father's wigwam for the purpose of passing away time when it was not convenient to hunt, and had given the feathers and flannel from friendly motives, and nothing further.

During the latter part of the defence the squaw fainted. The plea was considered invalid, and the offender sentenced to give the lady "a yellow feather, a brooch that was then dangling from his nose, and a dozen con skins."

The sentence was no sooner concluded, than the squaw sprang upon her feet, and, clapping her hands, exclaimed with joy: "Now me ready to be courted again!"

PICKLING CUCUMBERS.—As a general thing, sufficient care is not taken in pickling cucumbers, and large numbers of them "spoil" in less than three months. The following method we think the best:

Select a sufficient quantity of the size you prefer, which probably cannot be done at one time. Put them in a stone pot, and pour over them a strong brine; to this add a small bit of alum to secure the color. Let them stand a week; then exchange the brine for clear water, in which they must remain two or three days. Boil the best cider vinegar, and when nearly cold pour it over the cucumbers, having previously turned off the water. Prepared in this manner, with the addition of cloves, allspice, mustard and cinnamon boiled in the vinegar, pickles of every kind will keep for a year. In pickling cauliflower, tomatoes, and other vegetables, which easily absorb the vinegar, the spiced vinegar should be added when cold.

YOUNG AMERICA IN ARMS.—"The little darling—he didn't strike Mrs. Smith's baby purpose, did he? It was a mere accident, wasn't it, sonny?"

"Yes, ma, to be sure it was, and if he don't behave himself I'll crack him again."

Teetotalism forbids a man to touch anything that can intoxicate—except a pretty girl's lips. You may taste that article after signing the pledge, if you'll do it discreetly and with moderation.

It is not because it is less valuable than pure gold that women have a strong dislike to imitation jewelry; but rather because their highly sensitive nature abhors a sham.

Bear in mind that, when you are invited by a distinguished man to dinner, you have received payment in full of your long standing account of service.

Ill nature in one person disturbs the whole company, and makes them feel cross, too, as electricity at one end runs the whole length of the wire.

Do the duty which lies nearest them, which thou knowest to be a duty. Thy second duty will already have become clearer.

THE LESSER SINS.

According to laws enacted by the Scotch clergy, "it was sinful for a husband to kiss his wife, or for a mother to kiss her child on the Sabbath-day. It was sinful for a mother to wish to have sons; and, if she had any, sinful to be anxious about their welfare. Smiling, provided it stopped short of laughter, might occasionally be allowed; still, being a carnal pastime, it was a sin to smile on Sunday. A true Christian would be careful, in his movements, to preserve invariably gravity, never running or treading out in a brisk manner, as unbelievers are wont to do. If he wrote to a friend he must beware lest his letter contain anything like jocoseness; since jesting is incompatible with a holy life. It was improper to care for beauty, of any kind. It was wrong to take pleasure in beautiful scenery, the admiration of which should be left to the unconverted. Ungodly eyes were alone pleased with what they saw; such was their obstinate determination to indulge the senses, all of which were evil. Being the most wicked, was especially marked for divine punishment, being afflicted with fifty-two diseases, one for every week in the year."

According to this new jurisprudence, of which the clergy were authors, it was a sin for a Scotch woman to wait on a table at a tavern; a sin for her to live alone, as she may give occasion of slander; a sin to have your garden watered or your beard shaved on Sunday. It was not to be tolerated in a Christian land, that on Sunday one should think of his body at all. On that day horse-exercise was sinful; so was walking in the fields, or in the meadows, or in the streets, or enjoying fine weather by sitting at the door of your house. Bathing, being pleasant as well as wholesome, was a particularly grievous offence, and no man could be allowed to swim on Sunday. A Christian must beware of enjoying his dinner, for none but the ungodly relish their food."

LOUISIANA SWAMP HORRORS.—A walk around the peninsula, and a night spent on a boat tied up to its bank, reveals the horrors of a Louisiana swamp. On the levee and on the railroad embankment, every few rods, one of the poisonous serpents peculiar to this latitude is to be encountered by the pedestrian. There are but three varieties that I have yet seen—the moccasins snake, the cane snake, and the copperhead. The bite of either of these is deadly, the last being more dreaded by the natives than either of the others. Lizards and other creeping things are found in profusion, and the frogs in the swamps keep up a continual concert throughout the night. Mosquitoes, large and bloodthirsty, prey upon the luckless wight who occupies shore or steamboat. Even during the day and at night they render it impossible to write or to read. The only localities where they do not come in myriads are upon the hurricane deck of the transports, where there is generally a slight breeze. In the lower part of the boat a mosquito net around the head is the only protection. It is impossible to sit in this condition with slippers upon the feet, as the mosquitoes can bite through cotton or woolen socks with the greatest apparent ease. Boots are the only safe resort, as they have never yet been able to penetrate cowhide or French calf. What they can do with a little more experience, or rather, what they cannot do, no one dares calculate.

A SURE ROAD TO COMPETENCE.—Not one man in five hundred will make a fortune, but a competence and an independent position is in the reach of most men. This is obtained most surely by patient industry and economy. If a man has ordinary talents and ability in any profession, or business, or trade, he can, by pursuing an economical, persevering course, be pretty sure of finally obtaining an independent position in life. Let his expenses fall below his income. Let him live cheap, very cheap, if necessary, but let him be sure to make his income more than cover his expenses. It can be done, in almost all cases, notwithstanding the positive denial of ever so many housekeepers.

A man may not have more than two or three hundred dollars a year, and may have a family as large as John Rogers, and he can find a way to live comfortable, and lay up something into the bargain. There is much, nay, all, in knowing how the thing is done. And that is the thing people who are going to make money have got to learn. It is wonderful how few real wants we have, and how little it takes to give genuine happiness. If we could get rid of our artificial, senseless and expensive way of living, we should find ourselves better off in purse, in prospects, and in heart. Let any one who has any ambition to go ahead in life, try the experiment this year, and see how much there is in economy. Make your expenses less than your income, and see how much you will have gained, not only in money, but in feeling that you are in a condition which the Yankee

ACTIVITY has again manifested itself in Gen. McClellan's army. On Monday night a force was sent out to Malvern Hill, which on Tuesday morning encountered several regiments of rebel troops, driving them to within ten miles of Richmond, along the Newmarket road, capturing about one hundred and thirty prisoners. Burnside is reported to be at Aquia Creek. A report that our forces had abandoned Corinth is not confirmed. We learn from Memphis that a fight took place on Sunday, between a National force numbering four thousand, and the rebel force under Jeff. Thompson, in which the latter were defeated with great loss. No particulars are given.

Three Hundred Thousand More!
The call for three hundred thousand troops on the 6th of July is followed by another call for three hundred thousand more! This time the call comes with an order to draft immediately. This brings the war home to all—rich and poor, great and small. There are few, comparatively, who are exempt, and few will be the families who will not miss a member or a friend. We begin to realize how momentous the occasion is, how earnest the contest has become, how great the sacrifice. The Government all at once seems to realize the magnitude of the rebellion, and calls into the field troops enough to overwhelm the enemy with numbers. When the levy of six hundred thousand shall have been filled, our armies will number a million of men. On the rebel side will be mustered four or five hundred thousand more. The conflict thus assumes stupendous proportions. There is nothing in the history of modern warfare that at all compares with it. Indeed, the barbarous nations of antiquity seldom furnished such a spectacle. It is well that it is so. The struggle of the nation has been insufficient to throw off the enemy grappling at its throat, and it now gathers its latent energies for the final conflict. There comes an imperative call—not an invitation—but an irresistible call. The laboring man in the field and the mechanic in the shop are not solely the ones to go. The "draft" comes to the professional man in his office, and the gentleman in his parlor. Bounties are no longer to be resorted to. Lucky, indeed, are those who have been liberally paid for volunteering. They have improved a golden opportunity, and escaped a draft.

We know that it will be very hard for many people to leave business, and family to enter the army. It will be a sacrifice that they will feel more than single men, unestablished in occupation; but what is business or family, or even life itself, in comparison to the life of the country, now threatened by assassins and robbers? People, after thinking the matter over seriously, will be reconciled to the call, and submit, without a murmur, to the results of a draft. Let it come, then, and the sooner the better, if thereby the nation can be saved.

Brag!
We have had too much brag in the war we are waging against rebels. We have berated the abilities of the enemy, as if they were an insignificant people, at the mercy of our will. We have represented that they were starving for food, suffering for clothing, without arms, and without means. All this time they have been gathering strength, till they outnumber us in the field, and overmatch us in success. We have expended columns of bombast on favorite officers, gloried over little deeds of valor, magnifying our own superiority, till we are brought, all on a sudden, to realize the ridiculous farce we have been playing, and the position we are now in. The lesson should teach us to quit bragging about our ability to crush the rebels, our strong Government, our resistless courage, and go into the contest with the idea that results shall prove our ability to put down this rebellion. We have had enough bombast in praise of officers; we have plastered them thick enough with newspaper paragraphs; now let us see them earn their title to what has been said of them. In short, let us give up bragging and go to fighting.

Drafting.
People prefer to enlist rather than be drafted, and though a draft is ordered, the statutes provide that men may volunteer instead of being taken by lot. There are many towns and cities that can fill their quotas by volunteers if they can have a few days to do it. In would it not be a good idea for the authorities of cities and towns to go immediately about securing volunteers for the next call, after having filled the first? Drafting is the next thing to a conscription, and is objectionable to many who would prefer to serve by volunteering.

Terrible Disaster.—The steamer Golden Gate, which left San Francisco July 21, for Panama, with 230 passengers and \$1,114,000 in treasure for New York and \$270,000 for England, was burnt at sea, about twelve miles off Manzanilla, July 27th, and 180 lives were lost. Later news says that 200 persons perished by the disaster. The vessel was beached, and it is expected that the treasure will be recovered.

Six Days More.—In six days more the time allotted for volunteering to answer the first call for 300,000 troops, will expire, and a draft will come to supply what are wanting. There will be no bounties with a draft, and the soldier will be entitled only to \$13 per month for the nine months he will be obliged to serve.

Escape of Prisoners.—On the night of July 25, thirty-five prisoners escaped from the prison at Alton, Ill., by digging a tunnel fifty feet in length, which furnished them an exit six feet beyond the sentinel's beat. Col. Magoffin, who had been sentenced to death for breaking his parole, was lucky enough to get away with the rest.

The annual State elections were held on Monday in Kentucky, Arkansas, Alabama and Texas.

Drafting.—How it is Done, and Who are Exempt.

As a draft upon the militia of the Commonwealth is soon to be made, it will interest those liable to serve in the army to know how it will be done, and who are exempt. Objectionable as the necessity is, very few can be found who deprecate the order. They feel willing to stand their chances, and if inconvenient to go, procure a substitute if possible. All agree that the men are wanted, and must be had in some way. The General Statutes of Massachusetts provide that when a draft is ordered, all persons liable to do military duty shall be notified by the mayors of cities or the selectmen of towns, by leaving a written notice, or verbally, to appear at a place mentioned at a prescribed time, at which place a draft shall be made for the required number. The manner of making a draft in the war of 1812 was in some country towns performed in this wise: The militia were summoned to meet at the meeting-house, on Sunday, when the selectmen passed around a box containing as many white and black beans as there were men subject to be drafted, the number of black beans corresponding to the number of men assigned as the quota of that town. The box was held so that no one could look into it, and those who drew black beans were considered drafted, and so entered upon the roll by the town clerk.

Drafting will now be performed something after the manner of drawing jurors. Two boxes will be provided, one containing the names of those liable to do military duty as reported by the assessors, the other containing blank slips of paper corresponding to the same number. If twenty or fifty are to be drafted, then on twenty or fifty of these blanks will be written "drafted," and the names drawn against these slips will be entered upon the roll of drafted persons. If the requisite number will volunteer, then no draft will be necessary. Before a draft can be made from the enrolled militia, according to the statutes, the volunteer companies shall first be called out. The State has now between four and five thousand men in volunteer companies, who must be called for before the draft.

Those exempt from draft are, in addition to all the executive and legislative officers of the United States, the workmen in the U. S. armory at Springfield and the arsenal at Watertown, justices, judges, registers of probate and insolvency, officers and employees of jails, prisons, insane hospitals, and state almshouses, conductors and engineers upon railroads, Quakers and Shakers, (if they have filed a certificate of their objection to bearing arms with the assessors before the first Tuesday in May) ministers of the gospel, engineers, and other members of the fire department, and those who bring a surgeon's certificate of bodily infirmity.

Any person liable to do military duty, and who does not report himself, furnish a substitute, or pay to the authorities of a town or city \$75 within twenty-four hours after being drafted, shall be taken to be a soldier absent without leave, and treated accordingly.

It has been suggested that an extra session of the legislature be called, to modify the militia laws to meet the exigency of the times. We repeat what we said last week, that such a course seems unnecessary, for we believe there will be no serious obstacles to raising the quota from this State by a fair draft, and volunteering. Should the independent companies be called into the field first, the draft upon the State will be light, and some of the towns could fill their quotas by volunteers. The order, which may seem severe at first, loses its terrors the more it is considered, and people are fast becoming reconciled to abide by the consequences.

Taken the Oath of Allegiance.—It is stated that between four and five hundred of the rebel prisoners confined in Fort Delaware have voluntarily taken the oath of allegiance. The Louisiana Tigers were the most anxious to return to their loyalty. The more rampant of the rebels exhibited great indignation at the course of their comrades, and even made threats of violence, which they were, of course, prevented from executing.

The New Law in regard to Contracts.—The law providing that all contracts shall be recorded for public notice in the Departments, is about to be strictly enforced, and it will create something of a stir in some quarters. The gentlemen who managed jobs on the sly, through favoritism, are likely to have their business interfered with. The public will be benefitted, and that is sufficient.

Riot in Brooklyn.—At Brooklyn, N. Y., on Monday, four or five hundred Irishmen attacked a tobacco factory where twenty colored people were employed, and would have killed the inmates had not a strong police force interfered. At one time they set the building on fire, while the frightened negroes were in the upper story.

A Good Way.—Let every man who is exempt from draft, either by age or position, sign the enlistment roll, and then set himself about procuring a substitute. In this way many young fighting men would be secured to the army, who would otherwise remain at home. This plan has been adopted in some places.

Great War Meeting in Washington.—A great war meeting was held in front of the Capitol at Washington, on Wednesday. Strong resolutions were adopted concerning the rebellion, and speeches were made by the President, George S. Boutwell, and others. The crowd was immense, and the enthusiasm great.

English papers still continue to discuss American affairs, the London Times arguing that all is lost to the Northern States. The English government cannot furnish any more troops for Canada, so the Canadians must take care of themselves.

The great subscription war fund in Philadelphia amounted to \$300,000 last Friday, and is still increasing.

Maine's Quota.—It is stated that Maine has raised three or four companies over and above her quota of 9000 men.

THE LATEST WAR NEWS.

The Government having decided to keep its own secrets in relation to war matters, we are somewhat in the dark how things are going, or what movements are contemplated. One thing, however, is certain—the war against rebellion has assumed a more earnest and energetic aspect. The army of the Potomac—Gen. McClellan's—still lies inactive upon the James River. Its slumbers were disturbed a few nights since by a dozen rebel batteries upon the opposite side of the river, which threw shot and shell into our camp and shipping with alarming rapidity. After awhile our troops brought larger guns to bear upon the assailants, and they were driven off. The Federal loss was half a dozen killed and a dozen wounded. Next day a force was sent over the river which cut down the forests and destroyed everything which the rebels could use as hiding places. Gen. Porter has since moved across with 15,000 troops.

It is difficult to tell what McClellan's army will do. It is cooped up in a tight place, with large forces of the enemy above, below, and behind it. Its only channel of communication is the James River, which is threatened by rebel batteries. The crossing of 15,000 troops to the south bank, and the gathering of large numbers of transport vessels in the James and at Fortress Monroe indicates a movement of some kind—the removal of the whole army to the other side of the river or its transfer from the Peninsula to its original route to Richmond, via Manassas. There are strong suspicions that this is the design, since Gen. Burnside's army at Newport News has been removed up the Potomac.

The rebel scare-crows—new gunboats—at Richmond, are said to be waiting for an opportunity to get among our craft on the James River. Com. Wilkes is reported to be ready for the monsters, confident he can destroy them. They are building more rebel rams up the Yazoo River, at Charleston, Savannah and Mobile, so we are told by the Southern papers, and there may be more truth in the story than we like.

Seven vessels of Com. Porter's mortar fleet arrived at Fortress Monroe on Thursday evening, last week, and five more were expected hourly. They left the Southwest Pass on the 17th of July. The officers and crews of the vessels believe that they are to be employed in the reduction of Fort Darling—a job which they express a perfect willingness to undertake.

Two small rebel vessels were recently captured up Chipokee Creek, running into the James River by a boat expedition from the James River flotilla. The expedition was most daring and successful.

Gen. Pope informs Gen. Halleck that a reconnoitering column on Saturday crossed the Rapidan and pushed forward to Orange Court-house, which place they took possession of, driving out two regiments of rebel cavalry. Eleven of the enemy were killed, and fifty-two taken prisoners—one Major, two Captains and two lieutenants, among the latter. Our loss was but two killed and three wounded. The railroad and telegraph lines between Orange Court-house and Gordonsville were then destroyed.

A gentleman who has just arrived at Indianapolis from Gen. Curtis' army at Helena, Arkansas, says that the General has been largely reinforced, and that he is doing a good work. He hangs every guerrilla caught in arms, and takes all the negroes he can find to work on his intrenchments; confiscates every seceder he can find, and collects all his forage and fresh beef from the enemy.

On the 21st of July, forty miles from Memphis, near Holly Springs, the guerrillas captured thirty drays which had gone out for cotton. The drays were stripped of their harness and turned loose, and the drays were burned.

On Friday last, a body of Union soldiers heard of a gang of guerrillas who were depredating in the country some fifteen miles back of Henderson, Ky. They immediately started in pursuit of them, and suddenly came upon them just as they were in the act of hanging a Union man. Two of them, who seemed to have charge of the rope and the hanging arrangements, were captured. The rest of the gang escaped by taking to the bushes. The two captured villains were put into irons and taken to Louisville.

Another brush has taken place at Hamilton, on the Roanoke River. The rebels attempted to rebuild the fortifications and replace the obstructions in the river, which were so summarily disposed of by our forces on the 9th of July; but they were again interfered with in the most summary manner, and forced to abandon the position precipitately. A large number of prisoners fell into our hands, with their camp equipment, commissary stores, two or three howitzers, three field pieces, quantity of ammunition, private papers, and some twenty cavalry horses—all without the loss of a man on our side. At Newbern, on the night of the 29th, one of the guard, while on duty, was shot in the leg. The next day, by order of Gen. Foster, the block of buildings from which the shot was fired, was razed to the ground.

Missouri.—There are signs of trouble again in Southern Missouri. Gen. Frick, with that part of his troops which he took to Corinth, crossed the Mississippi into Arkansas a few weeks ago; and said part of his force is reported to be again on the southern border of Missouri. We have but one or two small bodies of troops in that vicinity—a few regiments at the historic town of Springfield, and a few near the northern border of the Indian Territory. These latter, have for some reason or other, been penetrating far down among the Indian Nations, been again ordered back to Fort Scott, in Kansas.

The British Prize Steamer Memphis.—The British steamer Memphis, captured off Charleston by the United States steamer Magnolia, and now at New York, is an iron steamer four months old, and of about one thousand tons burthen, American measurement. She has on board more than fifteen hundred bales of cotton, principally Sea Island, and five hundred barrels of resin. It is rumored among her crew that money to the amount of several hundred thousand dollars—a part of the proceeds of her cargo of ammunition and other valuables she carried to Charleston—is now secured on board. She is a splendid vessel. It is stated that she cost \$160,000.

Jumped Overboard.—The Fortresses Monroe correspondent of the N. Y. Herald, under date of July 22, gives an account of the death of Dr. Wm. S. Dennison, a surgeon in the army, and son of Hon. Robert Dennison, ex-Comptroller of the State of New York, who jumped overboard from the steamer John Tucker, on that day, in a fit of delirium induced by an attack of typhoid fever.

Applications for Office.—It is reported that the Adjutant General of Mass. has on file more than sixteen hundred applications for commissions in the volunteer service.

Colored Soldiers.

The President decides that no colored regiments will be received into the United States service. This shuts out of the privilege of aiding the Government a large class of persons at the North who are anxious to do something towards putting down the rebellion. Governor Sprague, of Rhode Island, has started a regiment of colored soldiers, promising to lead them himself into the field. Massachusetts and Connecticut could easily furnish a regiment each, but as they are tabooed at the outset, it would be useless to make the attempt. A regiment of colored soldiers from Rhode Island served in the Revolution, and it was pronounced by Washington to be equal if not superior to any in the service. If colored soldiers were used to secure our Independence, cannot they now be used in maintaining it? The enemy use them against us, serving guns and digging trenches. Why, then, shall we not use the same means against them? If for nothing more, cannot regiments of colored men relieve white soldiers from digging ditches and building earthworks? They can stand the malarious atmosphere of Southern swamps and the heat of a tropical sun better than white men. The President is getting aroused to the necessity of using more energy against the rebels, and before the war closes he may be brought to overcome his objections to using any reasonable means in putting down the rebellion.

Desperate Shooting.—The attempt to destroy the rebel ram Arkansas by the Queen of the West, at Vicksburg, was one of the boldest enterprises ever undertaken, and the shooting on that occasion was the hardest ever experienced in naval warfare.

A sixty-four pound shot struck the ram aft, and passing through every stateroom on her port side, pierced the iron safe in the Captain's office, and going on, broke the carriage of one of the twelve pound pieces on the bow of the boat, and deeply indented the gun itself. Two or three shells entered the pilot-house, and one of them burst there without doing the helmsman any harm. Two bombs exploded in the cabin; the smoke-stacks and escape-pipes were cut to pieces, and on every side there were marks of the hostile shot. Huge balls went through the fire-gratings; the hull was struck again and again, and the chimney-guards were sundered so frequently that it was feared the chimneys would fall. Indeed, the Queen is a remarkable example of how very severely a boat may be injured without being totally disabled.

Rise and Fall.—Breadstuffs are rising in England, and cotton is quoted as falling. The people of England and France can do without cotton better than they can do without bread. The North and West of America can supply the latter if their customers keep good terms with our Government. If they interfere with our family quarrel, we can quit filling their bread basket at any time. They can eat our wheat and corn, but they cannot subsist on cotton.

Trouble in Drafting.—The order of the Governor of Missouri, for the enrollment of all the militia of that State, is still causing trouble in St. Louis. Hundreds of mechanics, who were at work on the gunboats and in the iron-plate mills, threatened to leave the State to avoid the conscription, and mill-owners are at Washington to procure a modification of the Governor's proclamation.

The Right Talk.—Gen. McClellan recently telegraphed to Washington that he could not get milk for sick soldiers; that the Secessionists would not furnish it; and the Union men charge high prices. Gen. Halleck telegraphed back: "If Secessionists won't furnish milk, seize their cows and milk them yourselves." Have a military board to fix the price at which Unionists shall sell, and if they refuse to take that price, seize them also."

Fire in Springfield.—Union block, in Springfield, was set on fire on Sunday night, and Lewis Casseres, music teacher, was completely burned out. The stocks of S. W. Avery, hatter, and Olmstead & Dickinson, furniture dealers, were badly damaged. John Hamilton's grocery store and Samuel Norris' office were flooded with water. This is the second time the building has been set on fire within a few weeks.

Anecdote of Gen. Howard.—It will be remembered that Brigadier Gen. Howard of Maine lost his right arm during the battles of the Chickahominy, and it is related of him that while being borne off the field in a litter he met Gen. Kearney, who lost his left arm at Mexico: "I want to make a bargain with you, General," said Howard, "that hereafter we buy our gloves together."

Evading a Draft.—The Philadelphia North American says that within two weeks a large number of silver and brass door plates, upon which was the word "boarding," have been removed from the doors of as many as a dozen houses in that city, to throw dust in the eyes of the assessors, and prevent them from finding the necessary material for soldiers.

Another Secedee Clergyman in Prison.—The Rev. Dr. Winthrop Hopson, according to the Louisville Journal one of the most able preachers of the Church of Kentucky, has been arrested there for implication in the late rebel raid of the guerrilla Morgan. He was lodged in the military prison.

Bounty Subscriptions in Philadelphia.—The voluntary subscriptions in Philadelphia in aid of the army amount to about \$400,000, all offered within eight or nine days, and the offerings are still going on. The city government has also appropriated \$500,000 to be expended in bounties to the volunteers.

No Negro Regiments.—In answer to a deputation of prominent citizens who waited on the President to urge the acceptance of negro regiments, Mr. Lincoln replied that he could not accept of the negro regiments offered only as laborers. This, it is understood, is the settled policy of the Government.

A Valuable Acquisition.—Among the articles comprised in the cargo of the captured steamer Tubal Cain were eighteen thousand stand of improved firearms.

A VARIETY OF THINGS.

Doo-days and hot weather still continue, mercury going up and stretched dicker coming down. It is genuine corn weather, and one can almost hear it grow in the warm nights that make us so uncomfortable to sleep under. If it is uncomfortable here, what must it be down in Dixie, where our brave soldiers are holding the rebels in check? Let those who are disposed to complain of warm weather think of that.

—The rebels in and about St. Louis recently formed a plan to capture the city, but it was discovered in time to prevent any attempt.

—Gold has been going South lately to purchase cotton, but late orders from Washington forbid it. It is thought to be bad policy for loyal men to furnish the enemy with the sinews of war, and gold is the best of sinews.

—The President orders a draft to fill up the first call for 300,000 volunteers. How can he draft for volunteers?

—The correspondent of the St. Louis Republican states that some rebels near Vicksburg hung a woman eighty years old, for expressing joy at the arrival of the federal fleet.

—Ex-Governor King, of Kentucky, has returned to Paducah, given bonds in \$10,000, and taken the oath of allegiance to the federal government.

—Some twelve or fourteen of the young men of the Shaker community at Canterbury, N. H., have enlisted for the war.

—The President decides not to take any negro regiments. We wish the rebels would follow his example, but they won't, as they see it is for their interest to take anything that can fight.

—It is represented that by proper means an army of 50,000 well-drilled black fighting men could be easily raised down South to fight for the Union.

—There is little to write or talk about but war. Newspapers contain little else but reports, rumors, and the like, and yet the war seems but to have just commenced.

—Green fruit and green cucumbers are very apt to create sickness with persons green enough to eat them.

Appearances.
"Tis not the fairest form that holds
The mildest, purest soul within;
'Tis not the richest plant that folds
The sweetest breath of fragrance in."

—The sickness among the crews of the flotilla at Vicksburg has been alarming. One-half or two-thirds of the troops are ill, the malarious atmosphere being almost sure to bring on disease.

—The 2d Mass. regiment, which left Boston with 1040 men, cannot now muster over 400 fighting men.

—In a sanitary point of view, the sanitary commission say that new recruits will gain much by joining the old regiments.

—The sex of eggs may be ascertained by observing the ends. Those containing embryo roosters have wrinkles on their smaller ends.

Intervention.—As to immediate intervention against us by Great Britain, it need not be apprehended. It is doubtless British opinion to-day, that the disruption of the American Union is an already accomplished fact. Why should they take the risks of war and the burdens of war to effect an object which they believe to be already secured? If they intervene at all, it will be when they believe that, without their intervention, the Southern Confederacy will be wiped out and the old Union restored. The time of danger, so far as British intervention is concerned, is not when their ships appear to be on the point of being crushed.—*Washington Republican.*

Rebel Deserters.—Two members of the 10th Virginia (rebel) Cavalry rode into Gen. McClellan's lines the other day and gave themselves up, saying that they had been pressed into the rebel service. One of them (Frank Osgood) says he was born in Massachusetts, although he claims to be a New Yorker, from his long residence there.

A Riot Move.—The new Wisconsin regiments are to be offered from private who have fought the enemy during the past year. It can hardly be doubted that men thus raised from the ranks will give a good account of themselves and their commands when they do battle on the field.

Exempt.—The Secretary of War has issued an order exempting telegraph operators and constructors from military duty, in consideration of the fact that the telegraph lines must be used for military purposes.

Took to the Water.—A party of Sandwich Island belles, being out on a sailing excursion, the boat suddenly filled and sunk. Instead of screaming and drowning, they tore the clothing from each other and swam ashore.

Southern Bells.—The rebel bells sold at Boston last week, realizing from 21 to 31 cents a pound. They have made less noise lately than those other rebel belles which remain at the South.

Worth Knowing.—Printers and others who keep a standing paste dish, can avoid the disagreeable smell of sour paste in warm weather by adding a piece of camphor half as large as a chestnut. The paste will ferment, but not sour.

Rebel Prisoners.—The total number of rebel prisoners in our hands at the present time is said to be 20,500, an aggregate which vastly exceeds the number of our men held by the Southern authorities.

The New Monitors.—The New York Commercial says that the work on the new monitors is progressing faster than the public are aware, and it will not be many days before another "cheese box" will be afloat.

A Dictator!—Wm. L. Yancey, according to the New Orleans Delta, has been making a speech in Richmond, in which he advocated the crowning of Jeff Davis with supreme power, with the title of Dictator.

Rise in Hats.—There is to be a rise in the price of hats. At a meeting of the hat makers of New York at St. Nicholas Hotel, it was decided to raise the price of the four dollar hat to five dollars.

A collision occurred on the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad on the 30th ult., by which three drivers were instantly killed and another severely wounded.

A young colored man named Davis shot himself in the region of the heart, in his father's yard at Hartford, Ct., last Friday night. Cause: unrequited love.

PALMER AND VICINITY.

Good Turn Out.—Seven volunteers from A. V. Blanchard & Co.'s shops, at Blanchardville, went with the quota sent from Palmer.

West Warren.—Lewis Elwell is the postmaster in the new post office established at West Warren, of which mention was made last week.

Twenty-Seven More.—It is believed that Palmer could furnish twenty-seven more men for the war without drafting, if the town should offer the same bounty that it has paid others.

Paid Off.—The volunteers from Palmer were paid their bounty money at Worcester, by Mr. Loomis, chairman of the selectmen, on Saturday. Most of them sent their money home to be put at interest.

Installation in Burnfield.—Charles M. Hyde, of Brooklyn, N. Y., will be ordained and installed over the Congregational Church and Society at this place, Aug. 19. Dr. Hopkins, of Williamstown, will preach the sermon. Mr. Hyde is a grandson of the late Rev. Dr. Hyde, of Lee, and nephew of Hon. Wm. Hyde, of Ware.

Badly Burned.—Miss Georgia C. Clark, of this village, was badly burned by a fluid lamp on Wednesday evening. The top had not been screwed in, and in using the lamp the fluid was spilled upon her dress, which instantly caught fire, burning her hands and arms so that the skin came off. Fortunately the flames were extinguished in season to prevent more serious consequences. This is the second fluid accident which has happened in this village from carelessly leaving the top of the lamp unscrewed.

Arrived.—Capt. S. C. Warriner, of Monson, arrived home from the 10th regiment on Monday, and after making a flying visit to his parents in Monson, went to Worcester to assume command of the company from Palmer and Monson, to which he has been appointed. After more than a year's labor in the field, Capt. Warriner has lost none of the vigor and enthusiasm which inspired him to take up arms in defence of his country. Bronzed by a southern sun and the hardships of camp life, he yet enjoys good health and a sound constitution. He first went as a private, but will return this time commander of as fine a company as was ever led into the field.

In Camp.—We visited the volunteers from Palmer and Monson, in their camp at Worcester, on Thursday. They are all in good health and appear to enjoy camp life exceedingly well. R. M. Cross, of this village, was in command, by order of Col. Ward, but Capt. S. C. Warriner was expected to take charge of the company on Friday. Mr. Cross will probably be appointed first Lieutenant. The company is receiving additions daily, and will soon be raised to the maximum number. A better set of men never went into camp than the Palmer and Monson boys.

Wilbraham.—Mr. Editor: A scene occurred on Monday evening at Wilbraham, which impressed on our minds more vividly than ever before the fact that war is now raging in our land. At about 6 P. M. the fathers of the town and several citizens, with their ladies, together with the selectmen of Ludlow and a fair representation from Longmeadow, sat down to a bountiful repast in the spacious dining hall of the academy boarding house, with Capt. Flagg and a portion of his newly organized company of recruits, including some twenty-five from this town and sixteen from Ludlow. After paying due respect to the merits of the table, the company dispersed for a time, to meet again at eight o'clock, the volunteers, meantime, parading in front of the boarding house, much to the satisfaction of the lookers on. On the arrival of the hour for re-assembling, the hall was filled with ladies and gentlemen, friends of the volunteers. The exercises soon commenced, under the direction of Capt. Flagg, with patriotic songs and speeches, after which the volunteers were formed in single file along the hall, and to each was presented a friendly gift by the young ladies of Wilbraham. This ceremony performed, the gentlemen, with their ladies, passed along the line, shaking hands with each volunteer, and expressing sympathy and good wishes for their safe return after seeing the stars and stripes once more float proudly in every town on Confederate soil. At a late hour the company dispersed, some to a home complete in all its golden adornments; some to a home soon to be made desolate by the sacrifice of a loved husband or brother on the altar of liberty. At an early hour on Tuesday morning the company marched to the depot, where they bade adieu to old Wilbraham. They expect to be joined at Pittsfield by the quota from Longmeadow and also by several squads from the mountain towns, sufficient to fill the company roll at once up to the war standard. Too much praise cannot be awarded to Capt. Flagg, for his untiring energy in organizing this company, and to his efforts and influence are the selectmen of this town in a great measure indebted for the prompt response which met the appeal for men from this quiet place. All honor and great success to the Wilbraham company. *Cutts.*

Berkshire's Quota.—More than half the towns and villages in Berkshire County have furnished their full quota of troops, viz: Becket, Dalton, Egremont, Great Barrington, Hinsdale, Lee, Monterey, New Ashford, Otis, Peru, Sheffield, South Adams, Stockbridge, Washington and Williamstown. The new camp at Pittsfield will probably be located on "Foot's lot," the old plowing match grounds, one mile south-east of the park.

The casualties of all kinds in the Army of the Western Department (late Halleck's) since it went into the field, are stated at 63,500, of which 40,000 are charged to death and absence by sickness, and 18,000 to various casualties by battle.

No More Regiments.—It has been determined to raise no more regiments in New Hampshire after the 10th is filled, but in accordance with an order from the War Department to fill up the "red gaps" in the old regiments.

Keeping Secret.—Government has decided to keep its own secrets hereafter, which is much better than to retail its knowledge of affairs to every member of Congress and friends of the administration.

A RELIGIOUS REGIMENT.—A regiment of religious young men is to be raised in New York, composed of individuals who are now deterred from enlisting by the immoral tendencies of camp life. Something of the kind was started in Philadelphia last year, but it

WESLEYAN ACADEMY. Wilbraham, Mass.
Fall Term, 1862, begins Aug. 29. Expenses per
term of 14 weeks, average \$36. Send for a circu-
lar. Address M. RAYMOND.

BOARDING HOUSE

their use is safe, their effects lasting, and their cures wonderful; sustained by their merits for twenty-two years, their sale is unapproached by all others combined; elegantly coated with sugar, and sold in family boxes for 25 cents.

From the Albany Daily Standard.

FROM OUR ARMY.—A letter from the sent of war, received by a gentleman in this city, from his son, says:

"We my good health, past and present, to General Sherman, and the occasional use of Herrick's Suga-Coated Pills, with which you supplied me on leaving home. Their mildness and gentle action on the sys-

is so nearly completed that I can now accommodate my old friends and customers with good and ample room for their horses; where also my LIV-
ERY will be found supplied with
Good Horses and Carriages,
single, double, or to the saddle.
E. B. SHAUF, Proprietor of the "Antique."
Palmer, Aug. 1st, 1862. 3rd

Opposite the Depot.

14

39

ORIGINAL
To Scoundrels.
We used to think, with sense,
That Hell had a full high fence;
But now, a Northern traitor
Makes us to know better.
Stafford, July, 1862. Justice.

WOMAN'S BEAUTY.

In her beauty lies a source of power. It is external, and therefore an instant recommendation. It acts like incantation; reaches the roughest heart that throbs; dazzles, fascinates, and gives immediate wounds. It has been mightier than the sword, or the sceptre, or the gifts of the mind. It has ruled states and heroes; foiled philosophy in the schools; won the prize from genius in the games; wrung mercy from the judge; made the tyrant gentle, the miser liberal, the bandit honest. It saved the life of Phryne when the reasoning of Socrates failed. It five times triumphed over the hymns and poems of Pindar, when Corinna was his rival. It drew out in prodigal profusion the treasure of the French monarch, when the starving populace begged in vain. It stayed the blow of death when the daughter of a savage chief intended for a stranger. It obtained protection from the robber for an outlawed English queen. It turned away the wrath of David, when it pleaded in the countenance of Abigail. It saved the scattered Jews from massacre when Esther besought the king. It carried the poll for Fox when the Duchess of Devonshire reached the hustings. Yet this female beauty is as common as sight. It is peculiar to no nation, and is claimed by no class. It glows in the goddess, and in the peasant girl, and in the Indian squaw. It reigns in the parlor, in the pantry, and in the fish market. It drips nectar on Olympus, schnapps in Holland, wine in Castile, and signs the temperance pledge in Kenneth Square. It dances on the stage, prays in the church, swears on the wharf, and smokes in Matamoros. It sings like a nightingale, and screams like a peacock. It soaks on washing day and gossips at the tea-party. It sews, spins, scrubs, cooks, thumps on the piano, and keeps no secrets. It is difficult to define the source of that beauty of the face which men are prone to worship. Is it in any cast of complexion? There have been beauties colorless as air, pale as cream, yellow as gold, or brown as autumn leaves. "Match me," says the bard,

"With Spain's dark glancing daughters."

While Helen, whose charms caused strife among the gods, had the complexion of smoke. Let it in the glossy appearance of the hair? Venus has been represented with a head as scarlet as fire. Is it in the regularity of features? The beauties of ancient Persia were remarkable for a nose like an eagle. Is it in—

"The eyes, which are the hooks, the academies, From whence do spring the true Promethean fire?"

Homer considered that they were only beautiful as they were large, and made Juno's size of an ox's. And the goat-footed belles of China have them no bigger than their heads. The standard of taste varies. It requires teeth to be gilded in Japan, painted red in India, and blackened in Gaurat. The skin must be blue as the sky in Greenland, and jet as the ebony in Monomotapa. In Peru the nostrils are hung with heavy jewelry; and girdles ornament the necks of Alpine girls. Beauty seems, therefore, dependent for its impression on caprice or fashion. It is, however, the element of that attraction and sympathetic desire of hearts, which the world calls love.

THE NEW POSTAGE CURRENCY.

The United States postage stamps, which are now coming so freely into circulation, besides having the amount of their value in figures upon the upper corners, may be readily recognized by their colors and vignettes, which are as follows:

Amount.	Vignette.	Color.
1 cent	Franklin	Blue.
3 cent	Washington	Pink.
6 cent	Jefferson	Chocolate.
10 cent	Washington	Green.
20 cent	Washington	Black.
24 cent	Washington	Lilac.
30 cent	Franklin	Yellow.
90 cent	Washington	Blue.

Those intended for currency are to be printed on bank-bill paper, about one-fifth the size of common bank notes, and having the stamp in the center, and appropriate designs around the edges.

ASPIRATIONS.—A man may aspire, and yet be quite content until it is time to rise. A bird that sits patiently while it broods its eggs, flies bravely afterwards, leading up its timid young. And both flying and resting are but parts of one contentment. The very fruit of the gospel is aspiration. It is to the human heart what spring is to the earth; making every root, and bud, and bough, desire to be more.

THE BOUNTY QUESTION.

It is believed by well informed army officers that much harm is done the recruiting service by the variety of bounties offered, not only in different states, but in neighboring counties and towns. Fears of a draft and local considerations have created a spirit of competition in the offering of bounties, which checks enlistments until it is understood the highest point is reached. Had it been understood at the start that \$75 was all the recruit was to receive, 200,000 men might by this time be in the field.

A NEW CAUSE FOR GRATITUDE TO GOD.

Rev. Dr. Storrs, in his address at the anniversary of the Mount Holyoke Female Seminary, said that a returned prisoner lately remarked that while at the South he could easily endure the taunts of the men, but that he had never before realized what and how terrible was the stinging hate of woman, so intense, bitter, and beyond all belief, and he had come back with one additional mercy for which to thank God—that the Devil was not a woman!

SEIZED.—The schooner C. C. Comstock, belonging in New London, has been seized and brought into Baltimore as a prize, being loaded with contraband goods. She was taken near Hampton Roads, by Capt. McGowan, of the revenue steamer Reliance.

A lady asked a pupil at a public examination of a Sunday School, "What was the sin of the Pharisees?" "Eating camels, sir," quickly replied the child. She had read that the Pharisees "strained at gnats and swallowed camels."

If only souls were counted, instead of bodies, we fear the census returns of most of our cities would be rather beggarly.

The question for a debating club. Which is the easiest mended—the gait of a snob or the gate of a fence?

THE HORACE WATERS Modern Improved Overstrung Bass

FULL IRON FRAME PIANOS.

Are justly pronounced by the Press and Music Masters to be superior Instruments. They are built of the best and most thoroughly seasoned materials, and will stand any climate. The tone is very deep, round, full and mellow, the touch elastic. Each piano warranted for three years. Prices from \$175 to \$700.

Opinions of the Press.—"The Horace Waters Pianos are known as among the very best. We are enabled to speak of these instruments with some degree of confidence, from personal knowledge of their excellent tone and durable quality."—N. Y. Evangelist.

"We can speak of the merits of the Horace Waters Piano from personal knowledge, as being of the very best quality."—Christian Intelligencer.

\$150.—New Seven Octave Pianos, In Rosewood cases, iron frames, and over-strung bass, of different makers, for \$150; do, with moldings, \$160; do, with cut glass, and inlaid name-board, \$175, \$185, and \$200; do, with pearl keys, \$225, \$250, and \$300; new 6 1/2 octave, \$135; do, 6 3/4 octave, \$140. The above Pianos are fully warranted, and are the greatest bargains that can be found in the city. Please call and see them. Second hand Pianos at \$25, \$40, \$50, \$60, \$75, and \$100.

The Horace Waters Melodeons, Rosewood cases, Tuned the Equal Temperament, with the Patent Divided Swell and Solo Stop. Prices from \$35 to \$200. Organs and Harmoniums with Pedal Bass, \$275, and \$300. School Harmoniums, \$10, \$50, \$80, and \$100. Also, Melodeons, and Harmoniums of the following makers: Prince & Co., East & Hart, & Needham, Mason & Hamlin, and S. D. Hart & W. Smith, all of which will be sold at extremely low prices. These Melodeons remain in tune a long time. Each Melodeon warranted for three years.

A liberal discount to clergymen, Churches, Sabbath Schools, Lodges, Seminaries and Teachers. The Trade supplied on the most liberal terms. HORACE WATERS, Agt. 481 Broadway, N. Y.

THE DAY SCHOOL BELL.

—35,000 Copies issued.—A new singing book for day schools, containing about 200 choice songs, rounds, catches, duets, trios, quartettes, and choruses, many of them written expressly for this work, besides 32 pages of the Elements of Music. The Elements are so easy and progressive, that ordinary teachers will find themselves entirely successful in instructing even young scholars to sing correctly and scientifically, while the tunes and words embrace such a variety of lively, attractive, and instructive subjects, that no troupe will be experienced in inducing all beginners to go on with zeal in acquiring skill in one of the most health-giving, beauty-improving, happiness-yielding, and order-producing exercises of school life. The book is written in a variety of variety and adaptation of music, and in excellence and number of its songs, original, selected, and adapted to elation by much to excel all competitors. It will be found the best ever issued for day schools, academies, and public schools. A few sample pages of the elements, tunes, and songs are given in a circular; send and get one. It is compiled by Horace Waters, author of "Sabbath School Bells," Nos. 1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, 8, 9, 10, 11, 12, 13, 14, 15, 16, 17, 18, 19, 20, 21, 22, 23, 24, 25, 26, 27, 28, 29, 30, 31, 32, 33, 34, 35, 36, 37, 38, 39, 40, 41, 42, 43, 44, 45, 46, 47, 48, 49, 50, 51, 52, 53, 54, 55, 56, 57, 58, 59, 60, 61, 62, 63, 64, 65, 66, 67, 68, 69, 70, 71, 72, 73, 74, 75, 76, 77, 78, 79, 80, 81, 82, 83, 84, 85, 86, 87, 88, 89, 90, 91, 92, 93, 94, 95, 96, 97, 98, 99, 100. Prices—paper cover, 20 cents, \$1 per 100; bound, 30 cents, \$2 per 100; cloth, 40 cents, \$3 per 100; gilt, 50 cents, \$4 per 100. 25 copies furnished at the 100 price. HORACE WATERS, Publisher, 481 Broadway, N. Y.

SABBATH SCHOOL BELL.

—It is an entire new work of nearly 200 pages, and is the best ever published. It is written expressly for this volume. It will soon be as popular as its predecessor, (Bell No. 1) which has run up to the enormous number of 650,000 copies, outstripping any Sunday school of its size ever issued in this country. Also, by volumes bound in one to accommodate schools wishing them in that form. Prices of Bell No. 2, paper covers, 15 cents, \$1 per 100; bound, 25 cents, \$2 per 100; cloth, bound, 35 cents, \$3 per 100; gilt, 45 cents, \$4 per 100. 25 copies furnished at the 100 price. HORACE WATERS, Publisher, 481 Broadway, N. Y.

NEW INSTRUMENTAL MUSIC.

—President Lincoln's Grand March, with the best vignette of his excellency that has yet been published, music by Helmsmiller, leader of the 22d regiment band, 50 cents. Our Generals' Quickstep, with vignette of 33 of our generals; music by Graflula, leader of the 7th regiment band, 50 cents. The Seven Sons' Gallop, and Laura Keane, 25 cents each; Comet Schottische, 25 cents, all by Baker. Music Box Gallop, by Herring, 35 cents. Union Waltz, La Grasse, 25 cents. Volunteer Polka, Goldbeck, 25 cents. Spirit Polka, Goldbeck, 25 cents. Grand March, 25 cents each; Airy Castles, 30 cents, all by A. E. Parkhurst. Freedom, Truth, and Right Grand March, with splendid vignette; music by Carl Heinemann, 50 cents. All of which are productions.

NEW FOLIO MUSIC.

—I will be true to thee: A penny for your thoughts; Little Jennie Dow; Better times are coming; I dream of my mother and my home; Merry little birds are we, (a song for children); Slumber my darling, and Why have my loved ones gone? by Stephen C. Foster. Shall we know each other, by Rev. R. Lowry. Pleasant words for all, by J. Roberts. There is a beautiful world, by I. M. Holmes. Price 25 cents each. Freedom, Truth, and Right, a national song and grand chorus, music by Carl Heinemann, with English and German words, 30 cents. Where liberty dwells is my country, Plumeley. Forget if you can but forgive; I hear sweet voices singing, and Home is home, by J. R. Thomes, 30 cents each. These songs are very popular. Mailed free at retail prices.

Foreign Sheet Music at 2 cents per page. All kinds of Music merchandise at low prices.

HORACE WATERS, Agt. 481 Broadway, N. Y.

NEW MUSIC FOR THE MILLION, in cheap form; arranged as Quartettes and Choruses for Musical Societies, Choirs, Sunday Schools, Public Schools, Seminaries, etc.

Shall we know each other there? Shall we meet beyond the river? Be in time; There is a beautiful world; Don't you hear the Angels coming? Where liberty dwells is my country; Freedom, Truth, and Right, (national songs); Is there a land of love? Sorrow shall come again; no more; Price 3 cents, 25 cents per dozen, \$2 per 100. Postage 1 cent. In sheet form, with Piano accompaniment, 25 cents. HORACE WATERS, Publisher, 481 Broadway, New York.

For sale by N. P. Knapp, Boston; J. B. Luthers, Philadelphia; G. Crosby, Cincinnati; and Tomlinson and Brothers, Chicago.

AMHERST, BELCHERTOWN, & PALMER RAILROAD.—On and after Monday, June 2, 1862, trains will run as follows:

Leave Amherst at 9.15 a. m., and 3.45 p. m. Leave Palmer at 2.10 and 6 p. m.

Passengers taking the mail trains from Albany or New York for Springfield, will not fail to connect at Palmer with cars for Amherst. Stage accommodations at Belchertown for Enfield, Greenfield, and Dana; at Amherst for Northampton, North Hadley, Hadley, and Sunderland.

Amherst, June 2, 1862. W. DIXEY, Supt.

WATCHES & JEWELRY.

1. H. STOCKWELL, Having taken the store formerly occupied by M. S. Moulton, Would announce to the citizens of Stafford Springs and vicinity, that he keeps on hand a good assortment of Watches and Jewelry, eight day and thirty hour Clocks, Gold, Silver, Steel and Plated Spectacles, Chains, Fanny Goods, &c., which he will sell as low as can be bought anywhere for the same quality.

All kinds of Watch Repairing done promptly, at reasonable prices, and warranted to give general satisfaction. Clocks and Jewelry repaired, and Spectacles fitted.

Next door north of H. T. SMALL & Co. Stafford Springs, Jan. 1, 1862.—3v

NOTICE!

Taken up and impounded in the Town Pound on Wednesday, July 16, two red 2 years old steers, two red 2 years old heifers, and one red yearling heifer, the owner of which is unknown.

CHAS. FULLER, Field Driver. Monson, July 26, 1862.—3v

TOWN REPORTS printed neatly, cheaply and expeditiously at this office.

PALMER BUSINESS CARDS.

ALBERT BURLEIGH, Carpenter and Joiner.

M. HIGGINS & Co., Druggists, and Dealers in Medicines and Fancy Articles.

R. MURDOCK, Licensed Auctioneer, Thordike.

ANTIQUE HOUSE, by E. B. SHAW, East of Railroad Bridge.

A. THOMPSON, Maker and Repairer of Carriages.

H. JOHNSON, Carpenter and Joiner, and Mover of Buildings.

CYRUS KNOX, Jr., News Room and Stationery, at the Post Office.

CHAS. H. GOFF, Livery and Feeding Stable.

DANIEL GRANGER, Counselor and Attorney at Law.

D. MULVERHILL, Merchant Tailor, and dealer in Gent's Furnishing Goods.

E. MARSHALL, Carpenter and Joiner.

S. BROOKS, Repairer of Watches and Jewelry, Confectioner and Fancy Grocer.

BROWN, dealer in Hardware, Iron, Steel Paints, Oils and Glass.

E. ELSBRE, Livery and Feeding Stable.

F. J. VASSUM, Merchant Tailor, and Dealer in Gent's Furnishing Goods.

FREEHOLD DODGE.—Meat Market, basement of Commercial Block.

G. M. STACY, Tin Plate and Sheet Iron Worker, with P. W. Webster & Co.

GEO. H. JENKS, Boot and Shoe Maker, Journal Block.

HENRY JONES, Barber and Hair Dresser, Opposite Depot.

H. W. MUNGER, Merchant Tailor, and Manufacturer of Custom Clothing.

IRON FOUNDRY, by John A. Squier, Furnace Street.

JOHN SHAW, Brick Mason and Plasterer.

J. W. THOMPSON, dealer in Groceries, Crockery, Provisions, Flour, &c.

JOHN WAITE, Agt., Manufacturer and dealer in Harnesses, Trunks, Bobs, Whips, &c.

JOHN FEENEY, Eating Saloon, opposite the depot.

J. S. LOOMIS, Dealer in all kinds of House Furniture, Coffins, and Burial Caskets.

J. G. ALLEN, Counselor and Attorney at Law, Notary Public and Gen. Insurance Agent.

JAMES PERRY, House and Sign Painter, and Paper Hanger.

JOHN BOWLES, dealer in Boots, Shoes, Rubbers, and Newspapers.

H. ALLEN, dealer in Family Groceries, Flour, Crockery and Paper Hangings.

LAWRENCE & Co., dealers in Pork, Lard, Hams, Dried Beef and Sausages.

L. HILLS, Deputy Sheriff.

LIVERY & FEEDING STABLE, by Wm. Fuller.

M. FOX, Wholesale Dealer in Fresh Fish, and Oysters, Nuts, Fruit, &c.

M. W. FRENCH, Dealer in Dry Goods and Groceries, east of the Railroad Bridge.

MRS. A. C. COLLINS, Dealer in Millinery and Fancy Goods.

NASSAWANNO HOUSE, by J. W. Weeks, opposite the depot.

N. PIPER & Co., manufacturer of Monumental, Tombstones and other Marble Works.

N. SMITH, Carriage and Sleigh Manufacturer, and Repairer.

PALMER HOUSE, by John Allen, nearly in front of Depot.

P. KELLGOLD & Co., dealers in Dry Goods, Groceries, Ready Made Clothing, &c.

P. W. WEBSTER, dealer in Stoves, Tin Ware, Pipe, &c.

P. MCNAMAMY, Blacksmith and Horse Shoer.

S. W. SMITH, Agt., dealer in Family Groceries, Flour, Farmer's Produce, &c.

D. SHAW, Jr., Palmer Center, Brick Layer & Plasterer, Steam Boilers, Furnaces, &c., set.

W. N. COLBY, dealer in Clothing and Gent's Furnishing Goods.

W. M. MERRIAM, Manufacturer and Retail Dealer in all kinds of Leather.

W. M. HOLBROOK, dealer in Drugs, Medicines, Perfumery, Fancy Articles, &c.

W. W. HAGAR, Jeweler and Repairer of Watches.

W. WINTER, Forger, Carriage Repairer, &c.

W. M. A. COOPER, Ambrotype and Photographic Artist. Opposite the Palmer House.

B. COWAN, Dentist. Office and residence in Lawrence's Block, Palmer, Mass.

THE SCIENCE OF HEALTH!

EVERY MAN HIS OWN PHYSICIAN! HOLLOWAY'S PILLS AND OINTMENT.

Diphtheria, Ulcerated Sore Throat, and Scurvy and other Fevers.—Any of the above diseases may be cured by Holloway's Pills, no matter in what time of the year taken, and give immediate relief. Medicine taken by the mouth must operate upon the whole system ere its influence can be felt in any local part, whereas the Ointment will do its work at once.

BILLIOUS DISORDERS.—In whatever form disease attacks the liver, it is repelled and exterminated by these searching, painless and irresistible Pills. Let the sick, whom the faculty have abandoned, resort with confidence to this powerful antibilious agent, and a restoration to health and activity will be the unvarying result.

Scrofula, Erysipelas, and Salt Rheum.—No remedy has ever done so much for the cure of diseases of the skin, whatever form they may assume, as this Ointment. No case of Salt Rheum, Scrofula, Sore Heads, Scrofula or Erysipelas, can long withstand its influence.

DYSPEPSIA.—The great scourge of this continent yields quickly to a course of these anti-dyspeptic Pills, and the digestive organs are restored to their proper tone; no matter in what hideous shape this hydra of disease exhibits itself, this searching and unerring remedy disperses it from the patient's system.

Piles and Fistula, Bad Legs, Old Sores and Ulcers.—Cases of many years standing, that have pertinaciously refused to yield to any other remedy or treatment, have invariably succumbed to a few applications of this powerful Unguent.

SICKLY FEMALES should lose no time in trying a few doses of these regulating and renovating Pills, whatever may be their complaint, they can be taken with safety in all periods of their disorganizations; their effects are all but miraculous.

Sold at the manufactory of Prof. Holloway, 80 Maiden Lane, New York, and by all respectable Druggists and Dealers in Medicines throughout the United States and the civilized world, in Pots and Boxes, at 25 cents, 63 cents, and \$1 each.

There is considerable saving by taking the large sizes.

Directions for the guidance of patients in every disorder are affixed to each Pot or Box. 14.

J. H. STORRS

Has removed from his former place of business to the store lately occupied by BACON & THORNTON, and is now opening

DRY GOODS AND MILLINERY.

Bonnets, 10 cents.

Bonnets, 25 cents.

Bonnets, 8 dollars.

RIBBONS & WREATHS, New Styles.

Cloakings, Mantillas, and Sacques.

Foulards, Poplins and DeLaines,

DOUBLE-FACED SILKS,

Good fine DeLaines, 12 1/2 cts.,

Check Grey Goods, 12 1/2 cts.

Check Mohairs, 12 1/2 cts.

Merrimac, Cochecho, Sprague, and the best prints, 12 1/2 cts.

In a word everything will be sold at low prices. Please give us a call and examine for yourselves.

Respectfully, J. H. STORRS.

Ware, April 10, 1862.

NEW STORE!

The undersigned has opened a new

FLOUR, GRAIN, MEAL & FEED

Store, in

McGILVRA'S BLOCK,

South side of the railroad bridge, Palmer, where he will keep constantly on hand

ALL KINDS OF FLOUR, direct from the Mills,

All kinds of GRAIN, MEAL, and FEED,

LIME AND HAIR, ALSO BRICK.

All of which will be sold very low for cash.

S. G. SHAW.

Palmer, April 10, 1862.—1f

GUTTA PERCHA ROOFING.

No article ever before introduced to the public

has equalled the LIQUID GUTTA-PERCHA for coating

tin or other roofs, new or old. One gallon,

costing \$1.50 will thoroughly coat from 200 to 300

feet of roof, and this coating will render the roof

perfectly water proof, and will last three times as

long a white lead or other paints. For covering

roofs, either new or old, we repeat, it has no equal

for durability and cheapness, and we offer it to

the public fully confident of its intrinsic excellence, and with our warranty that it will do all

we claim for it. Sold in barrels of forty gallons

cash, at a liberal discount to dealers.

Address all orders to

READY ROOFING CO.,

Nov. 16.—ly 23 Cedar St., New York.

SAPONIFIER

The ready Family Soap Maker, and Universal

Cleaner. Will make hard water soft, clean plain

remove grease from kitchen utensils, etc.

One box costs 25 cts. 4 to 4 1/2 lbs. the refuse grease

usually given away, at about one-half cent 4 1/2 lbs.

say, 20—45 cents, which is the cost of a barrel of

first rate soft soap.

For sale by A. M. HIGGINS & Co.

Palmer, July 1, 1862.

TO SOLDIERS and their FAMILIES.

Having completed an arrangement with a gentleman

of legal ability and experience in Wash-

ington, D. C., I am prepared to prosecute claims

for Arrears of Pay,

Bounties, Pensions, Bounty Land Claims,

And any claims growing out of the present, or

any previous war since 1790, where the service

rendered was fourteen days or more; or if engaged

in any battle. Wounded or missing soldiers

The Palmer Journal.

VOLUME XIII.

PALMER, MASS., SATURDAY, AUGUST 16, 1862.

NUMBER 14.

PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY.

—BY—
GORDON M. FISK & Co.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION.—One Dollar and Fifty Cents per annum. To those who pay strictly in advance, twenty-five cents will be deducted. For six months, 67 cents; for three months 38 cents.
G. M. FISK. JAMES M. LAUGHLIN.

Our Country's Call.

It has sometimes been said that the laboring classes can volunteer well enough. We can spare them and they won't be missed. One of the "Factory Girls" in Ware, after hearing a remark of the kind, hurriedly wrote out an expression of her feelings, which we saw by accident, a few days ago, and here give about half of what was written, the whole being too long. It was not intended for publication, but she will excuse us the liberty we have taken.

The night was sad and gloomy,
We heard the beating drum,
'Twas the calling of our country—
"Will you come? Will you come?"
The echo and re-echo
At length has reached us here,
And we are called to offer,
Of those our hearts hold dear.
But our country's call is equal,
Though thrown upon the poor—
You say "they are more healthy,
And more hardships can endure."
The sympathy you give is,
"That number we can spare
Of the poor, and never miss them,"
But will you tell us where?
You have waited for an answer,
And seem at length to have,
From the mills and from the workshops,
And those who hold less dear,
"We will send them on the morrow,
And if perchance they die,
The loss will cause less sorrow
Than the loss of you or I."
The widow's son, if need be,
Must answer to this call,
Though he's her loved, her only one,
Her joy, her hope, her all;
In waiting years her solace—
Yet you little seem to care,
"He can go, we shall not miss him"—
Will she not miss him there?
The orphan, though it break
A loving sister's heart—
She's no other earthly friend—
For our country they must part.
Her sorrows are unbounded,
For "that number we can spare;
We can, and never miss them"—
But won't you tell us where?
The husband and the father,
For them you'll next inquire,
Are they not in the number? Ware?
"They can go, we shall not miss them,"
But there's the wife and children,
Will they not miss them there?
Now, let us ask one question—
In the army is your son?
You answer, very coolly,
"No, sir! I have but one;
From him I can't be parted—
His duty did not call,
And his mother—she would die,
If in battle he should fall."
You need not fear the danger
Of his dying all alone,
He'll not venture off with strangers,
Nor 'er be missed from home;
We may miss him in the battle,
Because he'll not be there,
And we're very, very certain
He won't be missed from Ware.

EXCAVATIONS AT POMPEII.—A Berlin paper publishes the following extract from letters received by Professor Zahn from Naples and Pompeii: "The organization of the Naples Museum is being very much improved. The gallery of antique frescoes is newly arranged in mythological order, beginning with Jupiter. One-half is already completed, and the other is about to be begun upon. In Pompeii the excavations are zealously carried on under a new Piedmontese contractor. The old accumulation of volcanic ashes, which had been thrown around the town in the direction of the sea, is now being removed, and sent by the little railway to the field outside the town, beyond the Amphitheatre.

In the latest excavations in a house in the immediate vicinity of the Casino of Signor dell'Aquila, a beautiful trilemma, with three richly decorated walls and three fine pictures, was discovered. The first of these pictures represents the building of Troy by Neptune and Apollo, the second a drunken Hercules with numerous Cupids, who have disarmed him, and surrounded by several Fauns and Bacchantes, and in the third picture Vulcan shows Thetis the arms of Apollo, among them a shield, on which are represented the Zodiac, Apollo, and the nine Muses. The second picture, with the drunken Hercules, is said to be, as regards both drawing and coloring, one of the finest ancient frescoes known. Next to this trilemma is another chamber, the ground of the walls of which is black, with embellishments in the Egyptian style, and a number of small pictures. On the floor at the entrance of this house is the inscription "Salus Lucre." The next building is a tavern, with an inscription and a painted elephant on the outer wall as a sign—the Elephant Inn. Opposite to this is a large place of amusement, with many paintings of a voluptuous character and interesting inscriptions, and where there also have been found numerous objects in gold, silver, bronze, and glass."

A countryman who got a situation at the west end of London, on entering a room where there was a globe with gold-fish, exclaimed:—
"Well, this is the first time I ever saw red herring alive!"

Many persons are examining the maps to find the "seat of war." One editor says he found it last summer without a map. The discovery was made by sitting down on a wasp's nest in a hay field.

"Katy, have you laid the cloth for breakfast, yet?"
"An' sure I have, mem, and everything else but the eggs; an' isn't that the old hen's work, surely?"

A German out West being required to give a receipt in full, produced the following after much mental effort:—
"I ish full. I wants no more monish."
JOHN SWACKHAMMER.

The backbiter. A huge animal, imitating one of the pests of Egypt by tormenting you where you can't reach.

Who is the largest man? The lover; he is a fellow of tremendous sighs.

ORIGINAL. "One Little Word."

Ianthe, in that eye of thine
There lurks a wondrous spell;
It sparkles with a fire divine,
I know its magic well.
Oh! soothe, dear maid, the seething flames,
Which those bright eyes excite,
Or this fond heart, by its own fires,
Will be extinguished quite.

Oh! wilt thou, lovely girl, assuage
This tempest of the heart?
And with thou calm its passions' rage,
And peace and joy impart?
One little word can do it all;
For fear you'd vainly guess,
Dear girl! I'll whisper in your ear,
"That little word is 'yes.'"
Philadelphia, July 29, 1862. T. H. F.

HETTY MARVIN.

When the British and Tories attacked New London, Connecticut, in 17—, and set a price on the head of Gov. Griswold, he fled to the town of L—, where his cousin, Mrs. Marvin, hid him for some days, in a secluded farm house. But at length the subtle foediscovers his retreat, and on one sunny afternoon in May, he was routed from his hiding place by the tidings that a band of horsemen were approaching to capture him.

His only chance to escape was to reach the mouth of a little creek, which empties itself into the Connecticut River, just above the entrance of the latter into Long Island Sound. There he had a boat stationed, with two faithful attendants, hidden beneath the high banks of the creek. The distance from the farm-house to the boat was two miles by the usual traveled road. But a little sheep path across the farmer's orchards would bring him to the road only a mile from the boat, and save a quarter's length of his fearful run for life.

Just where the narrow path from the orchard opened into the road, Hetty Marvin sat, with her dog Towser, tending the bleaching of the household linen. The long web of forty yards or more, which was diligently spun during the long winter months, was whitened in May, and thus made ready for use. This business of bleaching was well economized, being usually done by the younger daughters of the family, who were not old enough to spin, or strong enough for the heavier work of the kitchen or dairy.

The roll of linen was taken by the farmer or his stout "help" on a grassy plat, beside a spring or meadow brook. There it was thoroughly wetted and spread upon the green turf, to take the heat of the sun by day, and the dew by night. The little maiden who tended it would sit near it during the day, with her knitting or her book, and as fast as the sun dried its folds, she would sprinkle the water over it with her gourd shell dipper, and make it wet again.

Thus sat Hetty Marvin, the younger daughter of Gov. Griswold's cousin, when her hunted friend sprang past her into the road, to escape his pursuers. Hetty was a timid child, of about twelve years; yet thoughtful and wise beyond many of her elders. She was frightened by the headlong haste with which the Governor rushed across the meadow. But she quickly comprehended the scene, and instantly quieted her faithful Towser, who, though a friend of the family guest, thought it becoming to bark loudly at his hurried steps.

Her wise forethought arrested the governor's notice, and suggested a scheme to elude his pursuers. "Hetty," he said, earnestly, "I am flying for my life; and unless I can reach my boat before I am overtaken I am a lost man. You see the roads fork here. Now, I want to run down this way to the river; but you must tell the rascals who are chasing me that I have gone up the road to catch the mail wagon, which will soon be along, you know. Then they will turn off the other way."

"Oh, cousin," said the little girl, in an agony of distress, "I cannot tell a lie, indeed I cannot; why did you tell me which way you were going?"

"Hetty, my child, surely you would not betray me to my death. Hark! they are coming; I hear the click of their horses' feet—Oh! Hetty, tell them I have gone up the road instead of down; and Heaven will bless you."

"Heaven never blesses those who speak falsely, cousin. But I will not tell them which way you go, even if they kill me; so run as quickly as possible."

"It is no use; unless I can deceive them, I am a dead man."

"Cousin, cousin, hide under my web of cloth; they'll never think of looking there for you. Come, get down as swift as you can, and I'll cover you, and stand sprinkling my linen."

"It's my only chance, child; I'll get down, as you say." And suiting the action to the word, the governor was soon hidden under the ample folds of the cloth.

Angry that their expected prey had escaped from the house, where they hoped to secure him, the six mounted Tories, headed by a British officer, dashed along the road in swift pursuit. At sight of the little girl in the meadow, the leader of the party paused.

"Child," he said, sternly, "have you seen a man running away hereabouts?"

"Yes, sir," replied Hetty, trembling and flushing.

"Which way did he go?"

"I promised not to tell, sir."

"But you must, or take the consequences."

"I said I wouldn't tell if you killed me," sobbed the girl.

"I'll have it out of her," exclaimed the furious officer, with an oath.

"Let me speak to her," said his story guide; "I know the child, I believe. Isn't your name Hetty Marvin?" he asked, pleasantly.

"Yes, sir."

"And the man who ran by a few minutes ago, was your mother's cousin, wasn't he?"

"Yes, sir, he was."

"Well, we are friends of his. What did he say to you when he came along?"

"He told me that he was flying for his life."

"Just so, Hetty; that was very true. I hope he won't have to fly far. Where was he going to hide? You see I could help him if I knew his plans."

Now, Hetty was not a whit deceived by this smooth speech. But she was willing to tell as much of the truth as would consist with her cousin's safety, and she wisely con-

sidered that her frankness would serve her kinsman better than her silence. So she answered the questioner candidly:

"My cousin said that he was going down this way to the river, where he had a boat; and he wanted me to tell the men who were chasing him that he had gone the other way, to catch the mail wagon."

"Why didn't you do as he bid you, then, when I asked where he had gone?" thundered the officer, fiercely.

"I could not tell a lie, sir," was the tearful answer.

"Hetty," again began the smooth-tongued Tory, "you are a nice child. Everybody knows that you are a girl of truth. What did your cousin say when you told him you could not tell a falsehood?"

"He said he shouldn't think I'd betray him to his death."

"And then you promised him you would not tell which way he went, if you were killed for it?"

"Yes, sir."

"That was a brave speech; and so, I suppose, he thanked you for it and ran down the road as quickly as possible?"

"I promised not to tell where he went, sir."

"Oh, yes; I forgot. Well, tell us his last words, and we won't trouble you any more."

"His last words were, 'It's my only chance, child, and I will get down as you say.'"

And, overcome by the fright, and the sense of her kinsman's danger, she should rightly interpret the language which she had reported, she sobbed aloud, and hid her face from sight.

Her tormentors did not stay any longer, to soothe or question her. They had got, as she supposed, the information which they wanted, and pushed rapidly on down to the river. Now, the governor had arranged a signal with his boatmen, that a white cloth by day or a light in the night, displayed from the attic window of his hiding place, which was just visible at the mouth of the creek, should inform them to be on the alert to help him.

As soon, therefore, as he started from his hiding place, the signal floated from the window to warn them. And when they saw the pursuing party dash madly down towards the river, and recognized the British uniform of the leader, they pulled swiftly out to sea. The horsemen reached the shore only in season to see the boat, with two men in it, nearly out of sight, and supposing their destined prey had escaped, relinquished the pursuit.

Meanwhile the hunted victim lay safe and quiet, where the simple cunning of his little cousin had hidden him, until the time came for her return to the house for supper. Then he bade her go as usual to her home, telling her to ask her mother to place the signal-lamp, as soon as it grew dark, in the window for the boatmen, and to send him there some supper, with his valise, which, in the hurry of his departure, he had left behind.

The signal recalled the boat, which, after twilight, had ventured in sight of the shore and the farm house; and the governor quietly made his way to the river in safety. When he joined his father in a secure home, he named his infant daughter, which had been born in his absence, "Hetty Marvin," that he might be reminded of his little cousin, whose truth and shrewdness had saved his life.

A KENTUCKY HEROINE.—If brave men lived before the days of Agamemnon, heroic women have lived since Joan la Pucelle. When the marauding band under Corban were on their way to Mt. Sterling, the robbers went to the house of Mr. Oldm, he being absent at the time, and plundered him of all his horses, among them a valuable and beautiful animal, the favorite of his daughter Cornelia. She resisted this outrage as long as she could, but finding all her efforts in vain, she sprang upon another horse and started post haste toward the town to give the alarm. Her first animal gave out, when she seized another, and meeting the messenger from Middleton, she sent him as fast as his horse could carry him to convey the necessary warning to Mt. Sterling, where he arrived most opportunely. Miss Oldm then retraced her way toward home, taking with her a double-barreled shot gun. She found a pair of saddle bags on the road belonging to a rebel officer, which contained a pair of revolvers, and soon she came up with the advancing marauders and ordered them to halt. The Captain, thinking to create a diversion from the palfray in dispute, said he would relieve the young lady from the trouble of carrying his saddle-bags, but she refused to do any deed of conveyance or re-conveyance until she obtained her horse. Finally, finding that persuasion would not gain her ends, she leveled the shot gun at the rider, commanded him, as Damon did the traveler, "down from his horse," and threatened to fire if he did not comply. Her indomitable spirit at last prevailed, and the robbers, seeing something in her eye that spoke a terrible menace, surrendered her favorite steed. When she had regained his back and patted him on the neck, he gave a neigh of mingled triumph and recognition, and she turned his head homeward and cantered off as leisurely as if she were taking her morning exercise.—Louisville Journal.

Dr. Mead was at one time the greatest of all the London doctors, and was assailed in a pamphlet by Dr. Woodward, professor of physic at the Gresham college. The doctors met, and a fight ensued with swords. Mead disarmed his adversary and ordered him to beg for his life. "Never!" said Woodward, "till I am your patient."

The Danvers Wizard says that Mr. Peabody's gift to London, if given in silver, would require four hundred and thirty-seven horses to draw it, being one ton to each horse, but that Mr. Peabody himself was able to draw the whole amount by simply signing a check.

A little boy, after being whipped for begging cents, promised never to do so again. The next day he stopped a gentleman in the street and said to him, "I'm a poor boy, sir, and am ashamed to beg. Would you be so kind as to lend me a cent until I grow to be a man?"

"I hope, my little daughter," said a mother, one morning, "that you will be able to control your little temper, to-day." "Yes, mother; and I hope you will control your big temper."

MYSTERY OF KISSING.

Depend upon it, a kiss is a great mystery. There is many a thing we know that we can't explain, still we are sure it is a fact for all that. Why should there be a sort of magic in shaking hands, which seems only a mere form, and sometimes a painful one, too?—for folks wring your fingers almost off, and make you fairly dance with pain, they hurt you so. It don't give you much pleasure at any time. What the magic of it is we can't tell, but so it is for all that. It seems only a custom, like bowing, and nothing else. Still there is more in it than meets the eye. But a kiss fairly electrifies you; it warms your blood, and sets your heart beating like a bass drum, and makes your eyes twinkle like stars in a frosty night. It is a thing never to be forgotten. No language can express it; no letters will give the sound. And then what in nature is equal to the flavor of it! What an aroma it has! How spiritual it is! It is not gross, for you can't feed on it. It is neither visible, nor tangible, nor portable, nor transferable. It is neither a substance, nor a liquid, nor a vapor. It has neither color nor form. Imagination can't conceive it. It can't be imitated or forged. It is confined to no climate or country but is ubiquitous. It is disembodied when completed, but is instantly reproduced, and is so immortal. It is as old as the creation, and yet as young and fresh as ever. It pre-exists, still exists, and always will. It pervades all nature. The breeze as it passes kisses the rose, and the pendant vine stoops down and hiles with its tendrils its blushes as it kisses the limpid stream that waits in the eddy to meet it, and raises its tiny waves like anxious lips to receive it. Depend upon it, Eve learned it in Paradise. How it is adapted to all circumstances! There is the kiss of welcome and of parting, the long-lingering, loving, present one, the stolen or the mutual one, the kiss of love, of joy, and of sorrow; the seal of promise, and the receipt of fulfillment. Is it strange, therefore, that a woman is invincible whose nursery consists of kisses, smiles, sighs, and tears?

A FRENCH LOVE STORY.

A few days ago a paragraph went the round of the papers, stating that M. Fontanillat, the receiver general of the department of the Gironde, had been permitted to retire from active service. There was little in this announcement to attract public attention, although in a limited circle there must have been naturally much curiosity to know who would succeed to one of the most lucrative places in the gift of the crown.

The name of M. Fontanillat (a considerable one, as you learn at Bordeaux), would have had no trace at all in the Parisian mind, were it not that immediately after the paragraph in question he wrote a letter to the journals, saying emphatically that he was not "permitted to retire," but "dismissed," and that he wished this fact to be known. Here was something to pique the curiosity of newspaper readers, but that curiosity has not been gratified, and is not likely to be by the Paris press. The story belongs to that order of truths, which cannot be safely printed in France. It is simply this:

A young lady, the grandniece of the late Duke Pasquier, was hit upon by the court of the Tuileries as an eligible match for one of the Empress's chamberlains. It seems to have been taken for granted that there would be no difficulty in reviving on this occasion the traditions of the first Empire, which supply many precedents for ordering young ladies to espouse court favorites, will-be-nill-be. Unfortunately for the match-makers of the imperial court of the present day, it turned out that the patient to be operated upon had—what French notions of propriety in matrimonial contracts scarcely deem possible—a prior attachment.

Her affections were (and are) engaged to a young deputy of the Corps Legislatif, who inherits one of the most illustrious names in France. She resisted not only the proposals made to her by accredited agents of the court, but the personal solicitation of the Empress herself. Hoping to take refuge from oppressive importunity, she sought an asylum in the famous Convent des Oiseaux, in the Rue de Sevres. But the idea which induced her to go there was quasi *agnus committere lupo*. The influence of the Empress enlisted in favor of her chamberlain's pretensions not only the Lady Superior of the Convent, but a Cardinal Archbishop; and they made use against the orphan girl of all the artillery which religious authority can bring to bear upon those who venerate its jurisdiction.

In this extremity she wrote to M. Fontanillat, the receiver general of the Gironde, who is her uncle, and claimed his protection. M. Fontanillat came at once to Paris and called upon the Finance Minister, under whom he held his office. M. Fould was not at home, but M. Fontanillat found that the first secretary was already perfectly aware of the merits of the case, and learned from him that his (M. Fontanillat's) place depended upon his giving his support to the marriage which had been projected at court. Thereupon M. Fontanillat expressed an opinion upon the whole transaction and the parties to it in terms which will not bear reporting.

In taking leave of the secretary, he said that he should wait at his hotel for his dismissal. He was taken at his word—his dismissal followed him in the short space of one hour and a half after he left the Finance Minister's door. M. Fontanillat has now gone to Bordeaux with his rescued niece, and, happily, his large fortune enables him to give her a good portion to enjoy with the husband of her choice.—English paper.

Fame has no necessary conjunction with praise; it may exist without the breath of a word. It is a recognition of excellence which must be felt, but need not be spoken. Even the envious must feel it, and hate in silence.

It is said that when a Frenchman has to wait he smokes; a German meditates; an Italian sleeps; an Englishman takes a walk; an American invents some new contortion of the limbs, and tries to put his feet higher than ever.

Where love is there is no labor; and if there be labor that labor is loved.

CURIOSITIES OF SLEEP.

In Turkey, if a man falls asleep in the vicinity of a poppy-field, and the wind blows toward him, he becomes narcotized, and would die if the country people, who are well acquainted with the circumstance, did not carry him to the nearest well or stream, and empty pitcher after pitcher of water on his face and body. Dr. Appenheim, during his residence in Turkey, owed his life to this simple and efficacious remedy. Dr. Graves, from whom this anecdote is quoted, also reports the case of a gentleman thirty years of age, who, from long continued sleepiness, was reduced to a complete living skeleton, unable to stand on his legs. It was partly owing to disease, but chiefly to the abuse of opium; until at last, unable to pursue his business, he sank into abject poverty and woe. Dr. Reid mentions a friend of his who, whenever anything occurred to distress him, soon became drowsy and fell asleep. A student at Edinburgh, upon hearing suddenly of the unexpected death of a near relative, threw himself on his bed and almost instantaneously, amid the glare of noon-day, sunk into a profound slumber. Another person, reading to one of his dearest friends stretched on his death-bed, fell fast asleep, and with the book still in his hand, went on reading, utterly unconscious of what he was doing. A woman at Hamad slept seventeen or eighteen hours a day for fifteen years. Another is recorded to have slept once four days. Dr. Macnish mentions a woman who spent three-fourths of her life in sleep, and Dr. Elliotson quotes a case of a young lady who slept for six weeks, and yet recovered. The venerable St. Augustine of Hippo, prudently divided his hours into three parts—eight to be devoted to sleep, eight to meditation, eight to converse with the world. Maniaes are reported, particularly in the Eastern Hemisphere, to become furiously vigilant during the full of the moon, more especially when the deteriorating rays of its polarized light are permitted to fall into their apartment.—Hence the name of lunatics. There is certainly greater proneness to disease during sleep than in the waking state, for those who pass the night in the Campagna di Roma inevitably become infected with its noxious air; while travelers who go through without stopping, escape the miasma. Intense cold produces sleep, and those who perish in the snow sleep on till the sleep of death.

MEDITATION.—Go to the grave of buried love and meditate. There settle the account with thy conscience for every past benefit unrequited—every past endearment ungrateful, of that departed being who can never—never—never return to be soothed by the contrition! If thou art a child, and hast ever added a sorrow to the soul, or a frown to the silvered brow, of an affectionate parent; if, thou art, a husband, and hast ever caused the fond bosom that centered its whole happiness in thy arms to doubt one moment of thy kindness or truth; if thou art a friend, and hast ever wronged in thought, or word, or deed, the spirit that generously confided in thee; if thou art a lover, and hast ever given one unnumbered pang to the true heart that now lies cold beneath thy feet—then be sure every unkind look, every ungracious word, every ungentle action, will come thronging back upon thy memory, and knocking dolorfully at thy soul—then be sure that thou wilt lie down sorrowing and repentant on the grave, and utter the unheard groan, and pour the unavailing tear—more deep, more bitter, because unheard and unavailing.—Washington Irving.

BIRTH OF TWINS ON BOARD THE CARS.—A woman from Hannibal, Missouri, gave birth to twins on board a train of cars on the Chicago, Alton & St. Louis Railroad, Saturday, at Elkhart, Ill. Quite a sensation was produced among the passengers and all hands. Conductor Brickley conducted himself in a fatherly manner, and he and Dr. Denman, the mail agent, gave the mother every needful attention under the peculiar circumstances. She and the babes were removed to a house at Elkhart, and when the train left, they were doing "as well as could be expected."

ONE DROP AT A TIME.—Have you ever watched an icicle as it formed? You noticed how it froze one drop at a time until it was a foot long, or more. If the water was clean, the icicle remained clear, and sparkled brightly in the sun; but if the water was but slightly muddy, the icicle looked foul, and its beauty was spoiled. Just so our characters are forming. One little thought and feeling adds its influence. If each thought be pure and right, the soul will be lovely, and will sparkle with happiness; but if impure and wrong, there will be final deformity and wretchedness.

GRIEF.—An unfortunate victim of unrequited love sings in this lamentable strain:—"I'll throw myself into the deep, briny ocean, where mud eels and cat-fish on my body shall riot, and flounders and flat-fish select me for diet; there soundly I'll slumber beneath the rough billow, and crabs without number shall crawl o'er my pillow. But my spirit shall wander through gay coral bowers, and frisk with the mermaids—it shall, by the powers."

True hope is based on the energy of character. A strong mind always hopes, and has always cause to hope, because it knows the mutability of human affairs, and how slight a circumstance may change the whole course of events.

Coleridge says, "The happiness of life is made up of minute fractions, the little, soon-forgotten charities of a kiss, or a smile, a heartful compliment, and the countless infinitesimals of pleasurable thoughts and genial feeling."

A country paper, speaking of the funeral of a suicide, says indignantly, "They buried the woman like a dog, with all her clothes on!"

We are told to hope and trust, but what's a poor fellow to do when he can no longer get any trust?

Slanderers note others because they have slandered you; bite not a reptile because you have felt his bite.

THE DYING SOLDIER.

A pious soldier, mortally wounded in one of the great battles of the Peninsula War, was carried by two or three attached comrades to the rear of the scene of action.—They laid him down under a tree, and, unwilling to leave him in such a condition of agony and peril, lingered beside him to see if there was no other act of kindness which they could do. His speech seemed affected, so that he was unable to answer intelligently to their inquiries, but he made them understand by signs that he would not wish them to remain with him to the neglect of their post of duty in the battle. Reluctantly they left him and returned. A little while after, an officer, who had been hastily summoned from a distance to join the action, rode past. He pulled up, on seeing a fellow countryman alone and bleeding to death, and asked if there was nothing he could do for him. The soldier murmured something in the negative, and motioned to him also to go forward.

"My poor fellow," said the officer, kindly, "if you are so far gone as to be beyond the reach of help yourself, perhaps I could do something for your friends at home. Is there no message I could carry for you to your children?"

At the mention of his family, a flash of consciousness seemed to return to the dying man. He said distinctly—"Yes—knapsack—book."

The officer dismounted, and opened the knapsack beside him. He searched for a book in it, and soon drew out a Bible. The soldier continued—"Read John fourteenth, twenty-seventh."

The hand which held it was little accustomed to turn over its sacred pages, and slowly, and not without difficulty, the verse was found and read. A radiant and heavenly smile lighted up the poor man's features as he listened. "There! There," he exclaimed, in thrilling and triumphant tones, "is all I want. I have peace; I am going home; my Saviour is waiting to receive me."

The officer gazed on him a moment in speechless astonishment, and then, remembering that he ought to have been at his post before now, threw the Bible into the knapsack, sprang into his saddle, and was gone.

Within an hour afterward that same officer was carried by his men, on a rude litter, out of the field of battle. He, too, was mortally wounded, and had not spoken until they approached the tree where the lifeless remains of the soldier were stretched on the ground. The spot too vividly recalled the circumstances which had taken place there a short time before. Passing his hand over his forehead, he was heard to say—"I have no Bible; I have no peace; there is no Saviour waiting to receive me."

Both these men were exposed to the power of the sword; both, as to their mortal life, fell victims to it; yet the heir of the promise, in the hour of his lovely death, experienced the "I will" of deliverance—his soul was redeemed from the power of the sword.—The Sayings of the King.

EDUCATE YOURSELF.—Knowledge is its own exceeding great reward. It is not the gift of college, particularly. It is what the mind produces whenever it acts. Great schools are chiefly appliances for the lazy to furnish substitutes for knowledge by which to make their way in the world. A youth who has a noble thirst for science, is not so much benefited by a liberal education as he is apt to imagine he will be before trying it. If your parents are rich, and have nothing better to do with their money, let them board you at Cambridge or Yale for four years. But if they are poor laboring people, stay with them and labor. But don't the less strive for a liberal education. Be liberal in supplying yourself with books and time. Journey on foot and study nature and men. Ask questions of everybody and everything.

Thus doing, you will probably acquire more satisfaction and useful knowledge, and what is more, sounder character and firmer health—you will be more of a man than if you distress your parents to have knowledge put into your mouth with a papoose. It is thus that the greatest and best men are made in every country.

EXPERIENCE IN THE WORLD.—I have had friends, plenty of them; fine jovial fellows, who would back me for all they were worth, as long as I was in luck; and I never found one of them yet that I could depend upon when the wheel turned. There was a time in my life—to be sure I was very young—when I thought a sworn brother would have seen me through anything. I have learned better since then; but I don't think I owe those any thanks who taught me the lesson.

THE MANCHESTER HOMICIDE.—We learn from the Manchester (N. H.) American that Robert Smith, who was assaulted on Sabbath evening by Nathaniel S. Durbin, near the Exchange House in that city, died on Tuesday morning from the effects of the wounds. He was unconscious to the last.

A FALSE REPORT CORRECTED.—Lieut. Tafel, recently appointed Colonel of the 106th Ohio regiment, has just arrived at Cincinnati from Northern Alabama, and says the reports of the destruction of an immense amount of property at Florence, Ala., are entirely without foundation.

AN IRON-CLAD FOR CALIFORNIA.—In addition to all the iron-clad naval vessels now in course of construction, still another of entirely new model will be commenced in a few days in Jersey City. She is to be built in sections, so that her hull can be sent to California for the protection of our Pacific possessions.

WARNED.—The women and children of Norfolk are to have warning that the first attempt of the rebels to make an attack, the town will be blown to pieces by our men-of-war in the harbor. This warning given, the men must acknowledge the consequences on their own heads.

A correspondent of the Cincinnati Commercial writes from Huntsville, Ala., under date of July 25, that Gen. Buell now proclaims distinctly that no slave shall be rendered up until the party claiming takes the oath of allegiance.

The saw, the chisel, the axe, and the drill were used in the days of Moses by the Egyptians, who were also acquainted with the art of dovetailing boards.

Palmer Journal.

SATURDAY, AUGUST 16, 1862.

The battle of Culpepper, or Cedar Mountain, grows in importance as the facts come in. It was a victory on the Federal side, and the retreat of Jackson was a necessity. Great things are promised in a few days. The armies of Virginia are alive with action. It is hinted that McClellan's force is being removed to another quarter of Virginia.

Exciting Times.

Never in the history of this nation have people witnessed such exciting times as now. War, in all its horrors, is devastating the South, while the North is stirred with the recent orders from the war department. Everybody feels and realizes that we are engaged in civil strife. People can think or talk of nothing else. It is war on the street, war in the hotel and saloon, war on the farm and in the workshop, war in the pulpit and in the rostrum. We are becoming a warlike people; we are equipped in our own States and not allowed to go abroad. The assessor is coming around to enroll our names, and then we are to be drafted. Our chances of being one of the conscripts are much better than they are for a prize in a Maryland lottery. It may be we stand one chance in ten, one in six, or one in three, yet few wish to be unlucky enough to be the tenth, sixth, or third person. Those who go willingly, volunteer; those who wait for a draft go like the ox to the slaughter. The excitement is not for a day, a week, or a month. It will continue till the war takes a favorable turn for the Union. We must live years in a day—centuries in a year, for many generations and many centuries must pass away before the like will be seen again, if ever witnessed.

Beginning to Make an Excuse.
The order for a draft upon the militia has created a wonderful sensation among those liable to serve their country. Half the male population, whom we had heretofore considered sound and healthy, have suddenly become afflicted with numerous infirmities. Lame legs, rheumatic complaints, stiff joints, consumptive coughs and various chronic complaints have become alarmingly prevalent. It is amusing to hear men talk of their infirmities, setting forth their ineptitude to do military duty. They vainly flatter themselves that they are exempt, but neither they nor their physicians are to judge of their fitness. If they should be drafted, a competent and disinterested surgeon, appointed by Government, will settle that matter. There is no alternative but to go if drafted, unless some prominent physical defect that will unfit a man for thirty days' duty appears, or a substitute is procured. The reason why most men wish to evade the draft is not because they are not brave or patriotic, but because so many associations of a pleasing nature twine around them at home. It is hard to give up a life of comparative ease for one of hardship and peril. So they hesitate from volunteering and shrink back at the thought of being drafted. In the language of the Gospel it is written:—

"And they all, with one consent, began to make excuse. The first said unto him, I have bought a piece of ground, and must needs go and see it; I pray thee have me excused."
"And another said, I have bought five yoke of oxen, and I go to prove them; I pray thee have me excused."
"And another said, I have married a wife, and therefore I cannot come."
The excuses of olden time are as much in use now as then. Yet few of these will prevent men from being taken to swell the armies of the Union. Sacrifices must be made, in feelings, wealth and associations. So, away with excuses till the draft comes, when all proper exemptions will be made.

Execution of George C. Hersey.—Hersey, the murderer of Betsey Frances Tirrell, of South Weymouth, was executed in the jail at Dedham on Friday, last week, at 10 A. M. He signed a confession admitting the murder of the girl, but declaring that he was innocent of the death of his wife or Mary, the sister of Betsey. Up to within a day or two of his execution, he manifested a stoical indifference to his fate. The last two nights he spent in great concern of mind, sometimes bursting into tears. He was only 29 years of age. Four hundred people witnessed the execution, and the body hung an hour before it was cut down. His neck was not broken, and after death his face wore as calm an appearance as if he had died of consumption.

Doing Good Service.—Archbishop Hughes has delivered some three or four powerful speeches in Ireland on the subject of popular education, the union and independence of the United States, emigration from Ireland to America, and the interference of foreign Powers in our home troubles. On the latter points he said: "No matter what may occur—no matter if foreign interference, whether naval or military, should destroy the great cities round the coast—no matter what shall occur, the question must end as I have described, that that people (the American) shall remain."

More Monitors.—It will relieve the public mind of much anxiety to learn that a vessel modeled after the Monitor is now completing at Cincinnati, and will be ready for active operations within the coming ten days. Two other similar, but larger vessels are on the stocks, and will be completed, the one early in September and the other by October, to operate on the Mississippi. The ram Arkansas, therefore, cannot do any damage on the upper Mississippi, whatever mischief it may be able to effect below.

Gen. Banks Injured.—Gen. Banks was so much injured in the recent battle near Culpepper, by a trooper running against him, that it is thought he will be obliged to temporarily leave his command.

Defense of New York.—The Mayor of New York recommends an appropriation of one million of dollars for the construction of proper means of military defence for the harbor of that city.

THE LATEST WAR NEWS.

Activity prevails among the armies of Virginia, and the stirring news of the past week will no doubt soon be succeeded by other news more important than any we have heard for a long time. A movement is going on in McClellan's army, which will change the aspect of affairs in that quarter. Whether an advance is to be made, or the army thrown upon the south bank of the James, to operate against Fort Darling, with the aid of the gun and mortar fleet, is not known. At the West and South, rebel guerrillas are constantly making raids upon quiet inhabitants, plundering them of their property and committing deeds of bloodshed. The war can no longer drag along without severe and constant fighting. The South is in her best attitude for defensive operations, and the North is summoning all its energies to strike a crushing blow. For the next four months the record of bloody battles will be fearful.

McClellan's Army.

The reconnaissance at Malvern Hill, by Gen. Hooker last week, with the intention of occupying the place, was not so successful as anticipated. The rebels were observed to advance upon him next day on all the roads leading from Richmond. Their force was estimated at 75,000 men, but before reaching the place our troops had been withdrawn. The stench from partially buried bodies at Malvern Hill is reported to be intolerable.

A Severe Battle on Saturday.

Gen. Banks again came in contact with Stonewall Jackson on the Rapidan, near Culpepper, on Saturday. The fight continued nearly all day, with a terrific encounter about six o'clock. Gen. Pope arrived in the evening, and artillery firing was continued till midnight. The loss was severe on both sides, but the account that from 2000 to 3000 fell on both sides was highly exaggerated. The battle was a drawn one, but the fact that our forces held their ground and the enemy sent in a flag of truce asking leave to bury their dead, indicates no victory on the rebel side. All was quiet on Sunday, and on Monday night the enemy retreated across the river towards Orange Court House, pursued by our artillery and cavalry.

The Rebellion in the Southwest.

A few days since the rebels published an account of the destruction of the ram Arkansas near Vicksburg. It was stated that while on her way down the river her machinery got out of order, when she was blown up to escape capture by our gunboats. We have a later story from the same source that she had destroyed fourteen of our gunboats at Baton Rouge, and aided John C. Brainerd in capturing the city with all our forces. The story is doubtful.

It appears that the rebels contemplate an incursion from Tennessee into Kentucky. A gentleman who arrived in Indianapolis from Knoxville stated that a rebel force of 15,000 infantry, with proportionate artillery and cavalry, are at that place, expecting to march into Kentucky at an early day.

Brig. Gen. Schofield reports to Gen. Halleck, from St. Louis, that Col. McNeill, with only 1,000 men, has whipped Porter's guerrilla force 2,500 strong, first at Kirksville on the 7th, and again on Saturday near Stockton. This guerrilla force is now said to be demoralized and broken up.

It is asserted by the St. Louis Democrat that the present uprising of the rebels in Missouri is in accordance with a plan conceived by Gen. Price after the rebel defeat at Pea Ridge, when he told his followers to go home, put in their crops, and attend to their business generally until the harvest, and then to rise throughout the State and form guerrilla bands, and be prepared to meet him in the Fall, when he would return again to lead them.

Gen. Negley telegraphs to the Secretary of War that two companies of the First Kentucky Cavalry encountered the guerrillas six times on Monday and Monday night, at various points below Williamsport, Tenn., and defeated them each time with considerable loss. Our loss was only one man wounded.

Fifteen hundred guerrillas under Hughes and Quantrell attacked Independence, Mo., on Monday, and after an hour's severe fighting, the small National force defending the place surrendered. Twenty of our men are reported to be killed. Reinforcements were on the way from Lexington at the time the fight was progressing, but they were too late. An attack upon Lexington is expected next.

The rebels are claiming victories everywhere. They claim to have captured Baton Rouge, and to be ready to make an attack upon New Orleans with a land and naval force.

A Mobile despatch of the 7th, says that a fight is going on at Tazewell, 7 miles from Cumberland Gap, and that Rains was making a forced march to get in the rear of the Federals.

A Knoxville despatch of the 7th, states that the Federals were repulsed at Tazewell, and were in full retreat. A Federal battery of four guns was captured. The rebel General Burton had gained the Federal rear, and Stevenson, being reinforced, flanked General Bowen, and captured the Federal army of East Tennessee.

Fearful of a Draft.—In anticipation that a draft would be resorted to, there was considerable excitement in Brooklyn, N. Y., on Monday, of last week, on the subject, and the office of the city clerk was besieged by an eager crowd of men, of all ages and conditions, anxious to file their reasons for exemption from the operation of the law. Men who appeared to enjoy the soundest constitutions were found to be afflicted with all kinds of diseases that human nature is subject to. Others, who have been voters for years, according to their affidavits were not citizens at all.

More Brag.—Gen. Halleck has completed his plans for the speedy investment and capture of Richmond, and the conquest of peace. His columns are in position; his roads have been selected; his point of concentration has been chosen. When the grand armies shall meet, an officer of the proper rank will assume command of the entire forces, of whom there can be no jealous feelings, and, therefore, success is certain.—Exchange

Patriotism of New York Merchants.—Sutton, Smith & Co., merchants, were the first New York merchants to lead the way in offering bounties to young men. They offer to pay \$25 each to twenty men who will enlist in any regiment now in service.

Patriotic Policemen.—The entire police force of New York have subscribed the handsome sum of \$25,000, to be devoted to raising a regiment from the department, and to provide for the families of such members as may volunteer.

Gov. Andrew at Camp Meeting.

Gov. Andrew attended the camp meeting at Martha's Vineyard last Saturday and Sunday. On the afternoon of Sunday he gave an address from the preachers' stand, which was pronounced the most eloquent sermon that had been delivered during the week. As might be expected, the rebellion formed the subject of his discourse, from which we extract the following:—

I am a peace man; I hate war; I loathe it; I shudder at it. I trusted in God, before this war broke out, that I should never see it, that it would never defile and desolate our beloved land. But I love peace so well, that I would have it; I would fight to gain it. And with a sense of that responsibility which belonged to me as a citizen and a magistrate, I have endeavored, according to the measure of my humble ability, to stimulate the patriotic fervor of our own people, to increase the influence and power of the arms and of the doctrines of the old puritan State of Massachusetts, in the hope that when the triumphal hour should come, it should be a triumph in right good earnest, so that when the rebel power should fall, the oppressor's power should tumble with it, and that four millions of human beings might rise with the chains of their degradation broken, redeemed and disenthralled by the emancipating power of the truth of God.

I have never believed it to be possible that this controversy should end and peace resume her sway until this dreadful injury had been trodden beneath our feet. I believe it cannot, and I have noticed, my friends—although I am not superstitious, I believe—that from the day that our government turned its back upon the proclamation of Gen. Butler, that the blessing of God has been withdrawn from our arms. We were marching on, conquering and to conquer, but since that day I have seen no such victories. But I have no discouragement; I believe not one jot of hope. I believe that God rules above and that he will rule in the hearts of men, and that, either with our aid or against it, he has determined to let the people go.

The echo of the angel's song was to be heard. Down through these long and waiting years, these angel voices, singing still, Glory to God in the highest, peace on earth and good will to men.—But of the echo we do not come.

It may come; it will come; it shall come, when, all over a ransomed earth, which your patriot swords, held by freemen's hands, have ransomed, is heard the shout of freedom; when you shall have won a few more victories over wrong, shall come. And then our equal brethren from the ends of the earth, the pale face from Western Europe, the dusky inhabitants of the Indies, the black-browed African from the banks of the Senegal, and the poor slave, whither driven from the shores of Virginia, shall swell this grand antiphonal chorus, and take up the immortal strain, and eternity shall ring again "Glory to God in the highest, on earth peace, and good will to men."

One word I have done. I cannot sit down without repeating the invitation. I cannot believe that this glorious old Bay State of ours shall ever see a conscript son marching to defend the liberties of his country. No conscripts in the old Bay State! All are volunteers in the army of the Lord. All must come willingly because heroically, and from an inward conviction of the righteousness of this great and noble cause.

Massachusetts Militia.
Governor Andrew has issued an order concerning the enrolled militia of the Commonwealth, from which we quote:—

In any town or city volunteer companies of militia for nine months' service may be enlisted, and their number will be deducted from the quota of that place in the draft. But only residents in any town or city will be deducted from its quota.

Drafted men may furnish substitutes, but cannot be released upon paying a fine, under the Massachusetts statute.

Towns are strongly recommended not to offer any bounties for nine months' men. As the law now stands the families of drafted men are not entitled to State aid, but it will be allowed to nine months' volunteers.

Enlistment blanks to be used in raising volunteer companies will be furnished at the Adjutant General's office.

All officers of nine months' men, whether volunteers or drafted, will be elected in the manner provided by the statutes of Massachusetts. But the Commander-in-Chief will refuse to commission any officer in his judgment incompetent.

Cowardly Murder.—Gen. Robert McCook, while sick in an ambulance, near Salem, Ala., was overtaken by a party of guerrillas, who overturned the ambulance and shot him, causing his death in a couple of hours. When the news of the murder became known among the camps, the excitement was intense. The 9th Ohio, McCook's own regiment, on learning of the assassination, marched back to the scene of the occurrence, burned every house in the neighborhood and laid waste the lands. Several men who were implicated in the murder were taken out and hung to trees by the infuriated soldiery.

A New Insurance Company.—A plan is on foot in New York to get up a drafting insurance company, after the style of similar institutions in Europe. They propose, for a certain sum, to become responsible for persons liable to a draft, and in case of their being drafted the insurance company to find a substitute.

FULL.—It is officially stated that Michigan's quota, under the first call for volunteers, is full. Full companies from various parts of the State continue to offer, but cannot be accepted. There will be no difficulty in completing all the requisitions by the Federal Government in that State, without drafting.

Life Insurance Policies.—It is suggested that after those unable to do military duty have got done making affidavits, the life insurance companies will be looking them over to see whether they harmonize with the testimony given when the policies were obtained. Not a bad idea.

A disastrous fire occurred at Haydensville on Saturday. The barn owned by Major Miller took fire, from some unknown cause, and was entirely destroyed, together with twenty tons of hay, several calves, and \$200 or \$300 worth of corn. Loss \$2000; insured for \$800.

GREAT FIRE.—Shrader's print works in East Greenwich, consisting of machinery, and nearly twenty buildings, valued at \$50,000, and containing 30,000 pieces of print cloths valued at \$100,000, were destroyed by fire Wednesday morning. The goods were insured.

Sudden Death.—Albert Tuttle, of Hadley, died very suddenly on Saturday morning. He had commenced eradicating oats, and had got nearly round the lot, when he was observed to fall. He expired almost instantly.

During the past month the issue of nickels from the Mint at Philadelphia was over three millions and a half of coins. The rush for them has been extremely urgent.

Something about Bees.

As we write, within less than two feet of us, in our open sanctum window, is a swarm of bees, busily at work making honey and rearing a brood of young ones. Through the glass side of the hive we can see the Queen, surrounded by her retinue of attendants, depositing eggs in the cells, the workers storing honey, and young bees making their way into the world. The bees are so domesticated that they have been in and out of the window, and all around us, without once offering to inflict a sting. To-morrow the hive may be taken to another locality, miles distant, and the bees will continue their labors. The owner of the bees and the inventor of the hive is Mr. R. S. Torrey of Bangor, Me., who has made bee-keeping a business for more than twenty-five years. His "Maine State Hive" is the best bee hive we have ever seen, and for which he has been awarded medals by many of the agricultural societies in Maine and other States. It combines cheapness with beauty of style, and perfect adaptation to all the wants of the colony which inhabits it. Its ventilation is admirable, and it is so arranged that the bees can be seen on all sides, fed if short of honey, or the comb changed from one hive to another, or taken for table use at any time desired without disturbing the bees. Outward swarming may be prevented, and other swarms created at pleasure. Boxes for surplus honey are conveniently arranged in the rear, to which the bees may gain access without traveling to the top of the hive. It is also moth proof and easily kept clean. A few days since Mr. Torrey took us out to assist in transferring one of our old swarms to one of his new hives. In fifteen minutes he tamed the swarm, and then took the hive in pieces, taking out such of the comb as he needed, placing it in the new hive. The bees were then put into the hive, and they have since been at work as if nothing had happened. We like the arrangement so well that another year we shall probably serve all our old swarms in the same way. The cause of bees dying out is owing to the comb becoming old, rotten, and infested with millers. In this hive, old comb can be taken out, allowing the bees to make new, without inconveniencing them in the least. The hive is spoken highly of by nearly all the agricultural papers in the country. Mr. Torrey is now in this vicinity, for the purpose of introducing his new hive, and from what we have seen of it, we do not hesitate in commending it to bee-keepers.

A Southern View of the Rebellion.
The letter of a prominent Southern gentleman to his wife, who is in a distant country, was recently found on board of a vessel that was captured by our cruisers. It is of recent date, and is written in all the sincerity and unreservedness of mutual confidence. The writer gives his view of the war he is aiding as follows:—

"This accused attempt of one section to set up an independent government must soon be a failure, and I am bound in duty to share in the burdens, and to do what I may to alleviate the suffering, which the attempt has brought upon those among whom I was born, but I will take no office in it—the highest would be no inducement—nor will I share in the terrible responsibility. No words can depict the horrors which I witnessed both in Richmond and upon my journey there and back. The deaths then occurring at Richmond were fully equal to one hundred and fifty a day. More than seven thousand sick and wounded are now in the Richmond hospitals. The recent success of our arms will only serve to accelerate the downfall of our short-lived Confederacy."

FRANCE AND THE REBELS.—Immediately after the great battle near Richmond, Jeff Davis sent a private message to Louis Napoleon and Queen Victoria, asking for an immediate recognition of the Southern Confederacy, stating at the same time the reasons why it could never be either conquered or subjugated. These reasons were carefully set forth, in a memoir systematically written, giving an historical summary of events since the beginning of the war, and explaining the French Emperor the pretended rights and the conduct of the war since the fall of Fort Sumter. It now seems that Louis Napoleon, after having taken cognizance of this letter, sent it to M. Thouvenel, who, struck by the facts therein stated, sent word to the French Consul in Richmond to come immediately to Paris, in order to state whether or not Jeff Davis' assertions were true. In obedience to the orders received, this gentleman has left Richmond and is now on his way to France, where he is anxiously expected.

FATAL ACCIDENT.—Andrew Simes, of Brandon, Vt., a lad thirteen years old, recently fell from a shed upon a stick whittled to a sharp point, which he held in his hand. The stick entered his mouth, piercing the palate on the right side, the base of the cranium, and the left lobe of the cerebellum. The lad lingered from Friday till Tuesday, when death relieved him from his agony.

ENROLLED MILITIA.—The enrollment of the militia of Massachusetts shows how heavy has been the draft upon Massachusetts for her able-bodied men. In some towns, after the exemption and physically disabled are stricken from the lists, those remaining will have to stand the chance of one in three of being drafted.

A HOT DAY FOR A BATTLE.—According to our Southern exchanges, Saturday, when the battle of Culpepper was fought, was the hottest day of the year. At six o'clock, at Baltimore, the thermometer was ninety-one degrees in the shade. Our troops must have suffered terribly.

It is said that the rebels design an attack on Newport News; in fact the men who came down with the last corps of retreating Union prisoners from Richmond, made a boast of this intention. They would not, however, hold the place an hour after our gunboats got alongside.

THE NEW CURRENCY.—The treasury department has already received orders for the new postage stamp currency to the amount of over one hundred thousand dollars. The new stamps will be ready for delivery in a week or two.

United States notes are at a premium in Richmond, \$15 and even \$20 of Confederate paper being greedily offered for \$10 of our paper money, if any one can be found green enough to barter it away for Confederate trash.

That is So!—A physician, in speaking of the frail constitution of the women of the present day, remarked that we ought to take great care of our grandmothers, for we never should get any more.

A VARIETY OF THINGS.

Many things are lovable, and among them may be reckoned the beautiful weather of the present week. The heated term expired with the expiration of last week, and the days, now shortening rapidly, are followed by cool, delicious evenings, which are also made charming by a big-faced moon, that shines as softly and sweetly as was ever imagined by the most romantic lover's dream. Summer goes out with August, and we shall soon find ourselves enjoying the sober months of autumn.

—Towards are fleeing to Canada, or the Lord only knows where, to avoid being drafted. A man who values his honor worth a farthing would rather be shot a dozen times than prove himself such a sneak.

—We are following the example of ancient conquerors in calling into service a million of men. The first Napoleon had about 1,140,000, with which to battle the allied powers of Europe, and we read of one Xerxes, who marched an army of from five to seven millions into Greece; but Xerxes and Napoleon were finally defeated, and their forces melted into dust. We hope, on the contrary, to grind the rebels into the dust by such an army.

—Governor Andrew directs that all citizens, black or white, be enrolled in the militia, notwithstanding the State law to the contrary.

—The Canadian Government is organizing a volunteer force of 60,000 men.

—One of the rams in the fleet at Vicksburg is called the Queen of the West. This is surely a misnomer. Who ever heard of a female ram?

—There is much hard swearing among the rebels, as they are now forced to take the oath of allegiance.

—There is a horse cholera in our Potomac Army, which makes terrible work with the poor beasts, who have to suffer from man's folly.

—The French have lost 1200 men in Mexico, besides wounded and prisoners.

—Mrs. Sarah Spencer, of Middletown, Conn., has procured two substitutes, one for herself and one for her niece, paying each \$50 extra bounty.

—It is supposed that the Shakers who are reported to have enlisted will take charge of those Quaker guns, of which there have been so many reports.

—"Skedaddle Rangers" is the appropriate name given to those persons who flock to Canada to escape the call of their country.

AN IMMENSE ARMY.—The new drafts will give the government one million of men, who can be placed in the field, if the civil officers of the loyal States do their duty, in time for the fall campaign, fully armed and equipped. To understand the immensity of such a force, it would be necessary to see them drawn up in array. A line marching in single file, allowing two feet for each soldier, would stretch nearly three hundred and eighty miles, and marching at the rate of thirty miles per day, would occupy nearly two weeks in passing a given point; marching in sections of four, with the necessary room for baggage trains and cavalry, at the rate of thirty miles per day, they would extend one hundred and fifty miles, and the head of the column leaving a given point on Monday morning, the rear guard would not reach the same point till Friday night. One million of men on paper is easily expressed; to arm, equip, and feed such a host has never yet been essayed by a civilized people.

Now.—The Richmond Examiner, in reviewing the condition of affairs in the Confederacy, says:—

We rejoice to believe that our government fully appreciates this momentous truth. Now is the time to strike; now, whilst our banners are flashing in the light of victory; whilst every Southern sword mirrors the bright forms of glory and hope; whilst the accused foe is preparing once more for the final spring; now is the time for a blow that shall crush this hydra-headed despotism forever, and send an electric thrill of deliverance and joy from one end to the other of this struggling, valiant and glorious country. Never did such calamities visit a civilized and Christian people as those which now threaten every Southern home, and which can only be averted by the power of Heaven and your own strong arm! The result we cannot doubt. Now let there be no delay; not an hour's procrastination; it may be now or never.

THE NEW LEVY.—Another instalment of the "300,000 more" has moved for Washington this week. Massachusetts leads the van. The Elmira (N. Y.) regiment left on Wednesday. From this time forth (says the N. Y. World) the railroads will be crowded with the armed thousands called for by the President. The 1st of September will see one hundred thousand added to our armies in the field, with two hundred thousand at their heels, "coming right along." September and October, therefore, promise to be the battle months that, with reasonable luck on our side, will practically end the war.

AN OFFER FROM A TURKISH OFFICER.—Kadri Bey, late a captain in the imperial body guard of the Sultan, has written a letter to the President, tendering his services for the defence of the Union. As he has seen much actual service, and has been decorated five different times for bravery, it is very probable the President will assign him to one of the staffs of our generals—perhaps of General McClellan, who has been in Constantinople. Americans who visited Turkey on similar errands to that of Kadri Bey, received appointments from the Turkish government during the Crimean war.

TRAVEL TO FOREIGN COUNTRIES.—To prevent the departure from the country of persons of a military age, orders have been received at the Custom House to stop all passengers leaving in vessels for foreign ports, who may be subject to a draft. Protections are also denied to "green hands" employed in the mercantile marine.

LARGE FIRE IN BARRE.—The Colonnade building, at Barre, was destroyed by fire on Thursday morning. It was occupied by half a dozen business concerns and the Barre Gazette office. The latter loses \$4000, and the entire loss of building and property amounts to over \$20,000.

FREE FARMS FOR OUR SOLDIERS.—Those who volunteer will receive money enough in bounties and pay to buy and stock a small farm at the close of the war. Those who wait to be drafted will receive only their pay. Volunteer, then!

VERMONT.—The quota of Vermont in the volunteer force of 300,000 is not yet completed, and Gov. Holbrook has issued an order directing a draft in case the whole number is not made up by the 18th inst.

HARD SENTENCE.—George Brown, of Boston, has been sent to Fort Jackson, by Gen. Butler, for three years' hard labor without pay, for unlawfully plundering a house at Baton Rouge.

PALMER AND VICINITY.

Mason, at the depot, has peaches and other fruit, as ripe and luscious as ever grew. The proof is in the eating, which we have tried.

DASTARDLY OUTRAGE.—Some scoundrel at West Warren, last Sunday night, sheared one horse and poisoned another belonging to Jas. P. Blair. The poisoned horse is recovering.

BRIMFIELD.—This town has raised but eleven of her quota of 20, and enlistments proceed very slow. It is considered impossible to raise the next quota without a draft.

FULL.—The Palmer and Monson company, in camp at Worcester is full, and Capt. Warner is getting the men into a good state of discipline.

VOLUNTEERING.—The Adjutant General has instructed the selectmen to receive volunteers for three years or nine months, all of whom will be allowed on our next quota. Under this authority the selectmen have enlisted several and sent them into camp at Worcester.

WALES.—E. G. Pond's house, in the western part of Wales, was burned a few days since.—A war meeting was held on Wednesday evening, and a town meeting will be held Monday, to take measures for raising troops for the next quota of men.

The assessors in this town have commenced taking a new enrollment of the militia, preparatory to a draft, if it should be necessary. The number of men between 18 and 45 has been so reduced by previous enlistments and removals from town that about every eighth man will be required for the next quota, allowing it to be forty men.

SCHOOL PIC-NIC.—Miss Mary Jones' school, in district No. 4, closed on Thursday, and in the afternoon the teacher, children and their friends assembled in a grove near by, where they partook of a collation and enjoyed themselves in a pleasant manner. Miss Jones has taught several terms in that district, and is one of the best teachers ever employed in town.

SABBATH SCHOOL VISITORS.—On Saturday last, Edmund Jones of Wilbraham took his Sabbath school class of thirteen young ladies, of the Cong. church, to a ride, visiting the Monson State Almshouse, where they were shown the interior of the establishment by Dr. Brewster. On their return they halted in front of our office and gave three cheers for the Palmer Journal.

MASS MEETING.—There was a rousing war meeting of the citizens of Palmer at the Town House on Thursday evening. The Palmer Band was out, speeches were made, indicative of the disposition of the town to pay volunteers under the next quota \$100 bounty, and to-day, Saturday, this expression will take form in a vote of the town. The people of the town are wide awake with the determination that no conscripts shall go from Palmer.

AN AGREEABLE PARTING.—The quota of volunteers from Enfield were escorted to the cars in this place, on Tuesday, by the Enfield band, and a long procession of earriages, containing the friends of the volunteers. There were fathers, mothers, wives, brothers and sisters of those who had enlisted. The stars and stripes floated from a staff in the forward wagon, and the band discoursed appropriate music as they entered the village. On Sunday, the children of the Enfield Sabbath schools contributed enough to furnish each man with a beautiful copy of the New Testament.

TOWN MEETING—MORE BOUNTIES IN PROSPECT.—Another town meeting is to be held this Saturday afternoon, to see what can be done towards filling the next quota from Palmer, without resort to a draft. There is a general disposition to pay volunteers for the next call the same as was paid those who went under the last. This should be done, though we have those with us who will object to paying any more bounties. These men are not liable to be drafted, and consequently begrudge the small pittance of a few hundred dollars to those who will volunteer for pay. We have no doubt that the town will come forward manfully, and offer the same bounties for the new levy that it paid for the last. It is believed that the requisite number of volunteers can be obtained, though our quota should be larger than before. It will speak well for the town to do this. Other towns are moving in the same manner, among them our sister Monson, who is always prompt in every good work. It need surprise no one to see Palmer and Monson sending forth another company of volunteers as good as the one they have just furnished for the 35th regiment.

A GOOD SCHOOL.—We would call attention to the advertisement of the Wesleyan Academy, at Wilbraham, in another column. The school is complete in all its departments, offering facilities that are not excelled by any similar institution. Located in a retired country village, its pupils are removed from the temptations to vice which abound in larger communities, while the watchful care of its principal guarantees to parents the safe guardianship of those committed to his trust. Another important consideration in these times is the cheapness of its instruction. For a term of fourteen weeks, tuition, board, &c., only amount to \$36, while many, who board themselves, get along much cheaper. The new boarding house, recently erected at a cost of about \$60,000, is one of the finest buildings in the State, furnishing accommodations for two hundred students. The two cuts which accompany the advertisement are correct representations of the academy buildings and boarding house, but do not convey an idea of the beauty of surrounding scenery. Hundreds of young men have fitted themselves at this institution for professions and prominent positions in society, while as many young ladies have been sent forth as teachers and ornaments of social life. Its many years of success, in the past, connected with its recent acquisition of educational facilities, commend it anew to the notice of parents who have sons and daughters to educate. The fall term commences Aug. 20th, and continues fourteen weeks.

Scenes on the Battle Field.

A correspondent who traveled over the battle field near Culpepper, known as Cedar Mountain, Va., last Monday, describes the scenes there witnessed as follows:

A great number of our wounded were carried from the field by ambulances. They had lain two days upon the site of their fall, and were nearly famished and perished. We took nine o'clock and dark. I rode down the road towards Slaughter's Mountain, passing upward of a score of battery horses slain in the traces by the splendid firing of our advance pieces on Saturday midnight. The noble animals, whom thunder could not jar nor iron rain intimidate, lay close beside each other, the worms already making havoc in their flesh, their limbs stiffened and their ghastly hoofs extended. Here was a splintered wheel, with blood and hair upon the spokes, and a stain, like a rivulet, extending a mile way down the clay. Beyond, I came upon the usual indications of a retreat—jackets, bayonets, cartridge boxes and knapsacks, thrown here and there confusedly, trampled, rent and bloody. These traces grew more numerous until I crossed Cedar Creek, where the stench of decaying flesh, men and horses, was plainly perceptible. The ground was trampled, as if by the desperate feet of combatants, and off to the left, in the ruined cornfield, I saw a party of grave diggers engaged in their solemn but hasty task of shutting away the face of glory. The first unburied corpse stared out from the shelter of an oak tree; but the resemblance to man had been well nigh obliterated. The arms were thrown clinched back, the chin raised, with the tendons and the jaw of the throat bare and black. The eyes had bulged through their apertures in the flesh, distended to the size of eggs, and the hair lay, long, tangled and matted with blood, over a forehead blue and yellow by exposure and hastening corruption. What more may have been remarked it is useless to say, save that no imagination of death was half so terrible. If such feelings were engendered by the glimpse of a single body, what shall describe the horrible pictures of the dead grouped, nay, heaped upon each other, and withering under a fiery sun? They lay by the margin of the tributary rivulet, half hidden in the stalks of corn—one with an arm drawn over the eye, another with arms fixedly folded upon the chest, and others sitting bolt upright, as if resuscitated and about to speak. There was no speculation in the eyes that they did glare withal; the grave seemed to have opened that I might see, and after glory the worm had come to hold high revel upon the good, the gallant and the gifted. A few officers were noted; but the tinsel shoulder straps were rusty and discolored, and they looked like common clay. I noticed one stalwart fellow who had fallen with his musket tightly gripped to his side, as if he had fallen at shoulder arms. Some seemed to have died irresolutely, and others had perished in their vigors; but the predominant expression was one of wrath, caused, perhaps, by the loss of some tried comrade, who had fallen previously. A few looked placid, though their features were distorted, and all were so swollen that they compared in size with the dead horses adjacent.

WARREN AHEAD.—Warren claims to be the banner town in Worcester Co., for the nine months men. The enrolled militia held a meeting on Wednesday evening last, and the town offered the same bounty paid the 3 years men, which was raised to over \$150 by private subscription, for each volunteer. The following names were then enrolled as volunteers for nine months:

M. M. Parkhurst, J. K. Makepeace, Ames D. Bond, Eben Cole Jr., Shepard Dunham, Andrew Tait, James P. Johnson, William C. Hitchcock, G. W. Nichols, L. B. Phetteplace, Thomas Bryant, F. H. Moore, S. J. McIntosh, C. F. Bosworth, E. H. S. Wilson, Wm. H. Shepard, Warren G. Butterworth, W. E. Lovegrove, Chas. S. Robinson, Joseph S. Field, G. V. Walker, Wm. H. Tiffany, Albert Walker, J. C. Marshall, Fred A. Grout, Warner Bliss, Wm. W. Mandell, Harvey Jones, Giles Blodgett, Frank G. Webster, Wm. L. Powers. The whole number, 31, were raised in about an hour and a half. This will be about the quota under the last call.

LOVE AFFAIR SETTLED HONORABLY.—At Washington a few days since, an affair of honor came off between two fellows, one a soldier and the other a civilian, both having fallen desperately in love with a French girl. They agreed to settle the matter by a fight, and the girl was invited to witness it, which invitation she accepted. The fight was quite desperate, but the soldier vanquished the civilian, when they shook hands, took a big drink and parted friends. The prize of course was awarded to the conqueror, as "None but the brave deserve the fair."

REBEL TREASON.—Under the arrangements recently made with the rebel authorities for the exchange of prisoners, Gens. Buckner, Tighman and Pettigrew, with several other officers, were sent to Richmond to be exchanged for several of our own officers, but after the rebel officers had passed from our hands, Jeff. Davis refused to give up those he held at Richmond. Col. Corcoran is still held, after it has several times been arranged for his release. Such perfidy deserves the contempt of the whole civilized world.

THE LOST.—A list of the persons lost by the burning of the steamer Golden Gate has been received by telegraph from San Francisco. The ship's papers were lost, and no complete list can yet be given. As far as can be ascertained, the total number of passengers lost was 168; surgeon and crew of the ship, 38—total, 206. The whole number of persons saved was 123, of whom 62 were passengers. The treasure probably cannot be recovered.

A SERIES OF ACCIDENTS AT WOONSOCKET.—At Woonsocket, R. I., Sunday, two men, named Winn and Gallagher, were drowned while bathing in the Blackstone River. Another, named Annanias Gifford, was accidentally shot in the abdomen by an associate, while examining a loaded pistol; result doubtful. Still another, name unknown, broke his ankle while getting off an excursion train.

RETAILING.—The Confederate Government has issued a proclamation which, after reciting the action of our Generals, especially General Pope, in regard to the punishment of guerrillas, announces that the rebels will hereafter refuse to exchange any of the Generals issuing such orders, or the officers serving under them, if captured.

FIRE IN BELCHERTOWN.—The barn of Asahel Dwight, in Belchertown, about three miles east of the village, was burned with all its contents on Wednesday morning. A little son of Mr. Dwight, about five years old, who was playing in the barn at the time, perished in the flames. Loss on the property \$1000; no insurance.

MASSACHUSETTS' QUOTA.—The quota of troops ordered to be drafted from Massachusetts is 19,080, four thousand and eighty more than the last quota. The quotas allotted to the several towns will also be larger than those just furnished.

GREAT STALLION TROT FOR \$10,000.—Mr. Rowe, the owner of the celebrated stallion Ethan Allen, and Horace F. Jones, the trainer of the stallion Robert Ellingham, matched their respective horses on Saturday to trot mile heats, best 3 in 5, over the Fashion Course, on the 10th of September next, for the sum of \$10,000. Five thousand dollars were staked and deposited in the Broadway Bank. This is a bona fide match.

After the tempest of last Friday afternoon, in Rochester, Edward S. Blackmer, a young man about fifteen years of age, son of Charles M. Blackmer, was found dead in a field where he had been picking berries.

ONE hundred uniforms—with men in them—were arrested in New York on Monday, and sent to Governor's Island, to be thence remanded to their respective posts of duty.

ANOTHER CLEVERMAN TAKES THE FIELD.—Rev. Elihu Grant, of Fall River, has obtained authority from the Governor to recruit a nine months' company from Fall River.

It is reported that a new rebel gunboat, the Richmond, which has been building on the Yazoo, has succeeded in joining the Arkansas on the Mississippi.

SENSIBLE PRINCESS.—The Princess Clotilde, who has recently added a member to the royal family of France, has determined to nurse her own child. A sensible woman.

A SIGNIFICANT FACT.—The only flag of any nation which has attempted to run the blockade, has been that of England.

Lecture for the Times.—Rev. D. J. Mandell will lecture at Murdoch's Hall, Thorndike, next Sunday, at 5 o'clock P. M., on the "state of the nation; its cause, character, and cure."

This is an age of improvements, and it would seem as though perfection was being perfected. Many thought that when the system of Homeopathy was discovered that the "elixir" which was to perpetuate life was found. It was a great stride toward that end, and if it had not reached the expectations of the most sanguine of its friends, the improvements made by Dr. Gifford in his system of Homeopathic Curatives, ought to satisfy everybody that there is at least a cure for almost all the diseases to which flesh is heir. The wonderful effect of his dyspeptic pills of itself is sufficient to immortalize his name, but besides that he has prepared forty other different kinds of remedies, all equally as efficient.

Sold by Dr. Shaw, Agent, and sent per mail by PHILIP LEE, Proprietor, 136 William St., N. Y. Manual, with full particulars, sent free on application.

SOLDIERS' SEE TO YOUR OWN HEALTH, AND DO NOT TRUST THE ARMY SUPPLIES. Cholera, fever, and bowel complaint will follow your slightest indiscretion. Holloway's Pills and Ointment should be in every man's knapsack. The British and the French troops use no other medicines. Only 25 cents per pot or box.

A Lyrical. WHAT makes me laugh when others sigh, No tear can e'er bedew mine eye, It is because I always buy—Herrick's Pills. What it makes me hale and stout, And all my friends can't make it out, I really could not live without—Herrick's Pills. So if you're sad, or grieved or ill, Pray do not pay a doctor's bill, But take a dose of magic pills—Made by Herrick. Put up with English, Spanish, German and French directions. Price 25 cts. per box. Sugar coated. See advertisement on this page.

To Consumptives.—The advertiser, having been restored to health in a few weeks, by a very simple remedy, after having suffered several years with a severe lung affection, and that dread disease, Consumption, is anxious to make known to his fellow-sufferers the means of cure. To all who desire it he will send a copy of the prescription used. Free of charge, with directions for preparing and using the same, which they will find a SURE CURE for Consumption, Asthma, Bronchitis, &c. The only object of the advertiser in sending the prescription is to benefit the afflicted, and spread information which he conceives to be invaluable, and he hopes every sufferer will try his remedy, as it will cost them nothing, and may prove a blessing. Parties wishing the prescription will please address: Rev. Edward A. Wilson, Truystin, Williamsburgh, Kings Co., N. Y.

A Card to the Ladies. Dr. Duponce's GOLDEN PILLS for Females. Infallible in Correcting, Regulating, and Removing all Obstructions from the Female System, and always successful as a Preventive. The combination of ingredients in Dr. Duponce's Golden Pills for females are perfectly harmless. They have been used in the private practice of old Dr. Duponce for over thirty years, and thousands of ladies can testify to their great and never failing success, in almost every case, in correcting irregularities, relieving painful and distressing menstruation, particularly at the change of life. From five to ten pills will cure that common yet dreadful complaint, the Whites. Nearly every female in the land suffers from this complaint. The above Pills have permanently cured thousands, and they will cure you if you use them. They cannot harm you; on the contrary, they remove all obstructions, restore nature to its proper channel, and invigorate the whole system. Ladies whose health will not permit an increase of family will find these Pills a successful preventive. Pregnant females, or those supposing themselves so, are cautioned against using these Pills while in that condition, as they are sure to produce miscarriage. After this admonition, the proprietors assume no responsibility, although "their mildness" will prevent any injury to health. Price \$1 per box. Sold by Dr. Wm. Holbrook, druggist, sole agent for Palmer, Mass. Ladies, by sending him \$1 to the Palmer post office, can have these pills sent confidentially and free of postage, by mail, to any part of the country. Beware of counterfeits. Buy nothing called "Duponce's Golden Pills," unless they are signed S. D. Howe. All others are base imitations and unsafe; therefore, as you value your lives and health, to say nothing of being humbugged out of your money, if any one offers you these pills for less than \$1 per box, look out, there is something wrong.

The ingredients composing the above pills are made known to everybody, and they will tell you they are safe, and will perform all claimed for them. Sold also by A. S. & E. Blair, Warren; C. Deuel, Amherst; and by one druggist in every village and city in the U. S. 33 ly. S. D. HOWE, Sole Proprietor, N. Y.

BORN. In Wilbraham, 18th ult., a daughter to ORasmus D. SMITH.


MARRIED. In Palmer, 12th, by Rev. S. G. Smith, AUGUSTUS L. ALDEN, and MARY H. THOMAS, both of Belchertown. In Dale, N. Y., 8th, JOHN H. BRADWAY, formerly of Monmouth, N. J., and B. B. BENCHLEY of Dale. The same day the bridegroom enlisted, and started for the war. In South Wilbraham, 12th, by Rev. C. W. Leonard, L. L. BURCLAND, of Col. Serrell's engineering corps, and NELLIE A. HYDE. In Ware, 9th, JOSEPH J. ROGERS, a new volunteer, and MARY SHERMAN.

DIED. In Ware, 13th, GEO. HOWARD, 10 months, son of George C. Fenn. In Monson, 8th, ELLEN, 20, daughter of the late Milton Trumble. In Windsor Locks, 6th, JULIA E., wife of Vashni Warner, of Warehouse Point Station. In Wilbraham, 10th, HENRY ORCHARD, 2.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS. "DOUBLE QUICK!" THE word is "forward at the double quick," all ye who are indebted to me by note or account, for the day of reckoning is at hand. "I speak as unto wise men; judge ye what I say." GEO. ROBINSON. Ware, August 14, 1862.

NOTICE! J. H. BOLTON has left papers for recruiting with H. T. Small, at the post office. Some 20 men can get into the Stafford company if sworn in before next Tuesday, when they will be taken into camp. Hurray for the 16th! Stafford, Aug. 16, 1862.

WESLEYAN ACADEMY. Wilbraham, Mass. Fall Term, 1862, begins Aug. 3. Expenses per term of 14 weeks, average \$36. Send for a circular. Address: M. RAYMOND.

ACADEMY BUILDINGS. 

BOARDING HOUSE. 

H. T. SMALL & CO., DEALERS IN READY-MADE CLOTHING, Gents' Furnishing Goods, Hats, Caps, Furs, Gloves, &c., Boots and Shoes, large assortment of Yankee Notions. DRUGS AND MEDICINES, POTASH, OILS Salt Soda, Dye Stuffs, Castor Oil by the gallon. Also, all the Popular Medicines of the day. Rigg's Patent Truss.

Agency for the Stafford News Letter at the Post Office. Subscriptions and communications received by H. T. Small. All kinds of Job Printing executed with dispatch. H. T. SMALL, Agent.

INSURANCE AGENCY! F. DEWITT, agent for Ware and vicinity, for several first class Life and Fire Insurance Companies. Risks taken on the most REASONABLE TERMS. Ware, Feb. 16, 1861.

ENVELOPES, embossed with Business Cards, furnished at this office.

NEW GOODS!

New Goods! We have NOW IN STORE A VERY LARGE VARIETY OF SEASONABLE GOODS, Which we are selling at EXTREMELY LOW PRICES.

Our Stock of THIN DRESS GOODS, LADIES' CLOTHS, AND SILK SACKS, Ready Made Clothing, &c., WAS NEVER LARGER. Also on hand A GOOD ASSORTMENT OF CARPETINGS, WINDOW SHADES, CROCKERY.

HATS AND CAPS, AND A CHOICE STOCK OF FAMILY GROCERIES, EXAMINERS will find it for their interest to EXAMINE OUR STOCK before purchasing elsewhere.

P. P. KELLOGG & CO. Good Goods. Small Profits. No Goods Overpriced. Gentlemanly Treatment. Honest Trade.

RICH DRESS GOODS. **RICH DRESS GOODS.** **RICH DRESS GOODS.** By M. W. FRENCH.

HOOP SKIRTS, GLOVES, AND HOSE. **HOOP SKIRTS, GLOVES, AND HOSE.** **HOOP SKIRTS, GLOVES, AND HOSE.** By M. W. FRENCH.

DOMESTICS AND WHITE GOODS. **DOMESTICS AND WHITE GOODS.** **DOMESTICS AND WHITE GOODS.** By M. W. FRENCH.

BOOTS AND SHOES. **BOOTS AND SHOES.** **BOOTS AND SHOES.** By M. W. FRENCH.

BEST FAMILY GROCERIES. **BEST FAMILY GROCERIES.** **BEST FAMILY GROCERIES.** By M. W. FRENCH.

AT LOW PRICES. **AT LOW PRICES.** **AT LOW PRICES.** AND CHEAP! CHEAP! AND CHEAP! CHEAP! AND CHEAP! CHEAP! M. W. FRENCH. Opposite the Depot.

PIANOS!

Persons who wish to buy a Piano of the best makers will be shown how they can save a handsome sum in the purchase if they address PIANO, care of JOY, COE & Co., Publishers' Agents, New York P. O.

DR. WILLIAM B. HURD'S DENTAL REMEDIES. ARE THE BEST IN THE WORLD, INSURING FINE TEETH AND A SWEET BREATH, And Curing Toothache and Neuralgia.

Do you wish to be blessed with and admired for pearly white and sound teeth? Use Dr. Wm. B. Hurd's UNRIVALLED TOOTH POWDER, warranted to be free from acid, alkali, or any injurious substance. Price, 25 cents per box. Beware of the ordinary cheap Tooth Powders, which whiten but destroy.

Do you wish to be certain that your Breath is pure, sweet, and agreeable to husband or wife, lover or friends? Use DR. WM. B. HURD'S Celebrated Mouth Wash. Price 27 cents per bottle. This astringent wash is also the best remedy in the world for Canker, Bad Breath, Bleeding Gums, Sore Mouth, &c. It has cured hundreds.

Do you or your children suffer from Toothache? Get DR. WM. B. HURD'S MAGIC TOOTHACHE DROPS. Price 15 cts. per bottle. Are you afflicted with Neuralgia? Get DR. WM. B. HURD'S NEURALGIA PLASTERS, the most effective and delightful remedies known. They do not adhere nor blister, but soothe and charm pain away. Try them. Price 18 and 37 cts. Mailed on receipt of price.

Do you wish a complete set of Dental Remedies, and a Treatise on Preserving the Teeth? Get DR. W. B. HURD'S DENTAL TREASURY, the nearest and most valuable present that one friend can make to another. Price \$1. Sent by express on receipt of price. For sale at all the best stores throughout the country.

CAUTION.—As there are dealers who take advantage of our advertisements to impose on their customers inferior preparations, it is necessary to insist upon having what you call for, and you will GET THE BEST, thoroughly tested, and prepared by an experienced and scientific Dentist, treasurer of the New York State Dentist's Association, and Vice President of the N. Y. City Dental Society. Address W. B. HURD & Co., New York. For sale by A. M. Higgins & Co., Palmer.

GOOD ADVICE. Should pain or anguish cloud thy brow, Give ear, and I will tell thee how. To make it bright—just listen now. Take Herrick's Pills. Should friends grow cold, or foes oppress, Should fortune never more be ours, There is a cure for such distress, Take the sure balm (of little cost). Herrick's Pills. Should sudden illness hint of gout, Should cruel landlords turn you out, Your help—your refuge, you can shout, Is Herrick's Pills. These remarkable pills continue to achieve unparalleled triumphs over disease. In fact, they are considered the alpha and omega; in medicine compounded exclusively of vegetable extracts, their use is safe, their effects lasting, and their cures wonderful; sustained by their merits for twenty-two years, their sale is unapproached by all others combined; elegantly coated with sugar, and sold in family boxes for 25 cents. From the Albany Daily Standard.



FROM OUR ARMY.—A letter from the seat of war, received by a gentleman in this city, from his son, says: "I owe my good health, past and present, to flannel wrappers, and the occasional use of Herrick's Sugar Coated Pills, with which you supplied me on leaving home. Their mildness and gentle action on the system renders them peculiarly adapted to this climate. Some of my companions have received such powerful medicine from the army doctors, that they would not recover their appetites for a week. Tell Dr. Herrick that if he will send me a quart bottle filled with his pills, I can do much good with them, as I have used out of those I had until I have only a dozen left." Comment on the goodness of these renowned pills is unnecessary—purely vegetable, powerful as mercury, safe as bread and butter, 25 cts. Agents—A. M. Higgins, & Co., Dr. Holbrook, Palmer; Dr. Hilden, Ware; H. T. Small, Stafford Springs, O. F. Packard, Three Rivers, and by all dealers in medicine. Dr. L. HERRICK & Co., Albany, N. Y.

COMMONWEALTH OF MASSACHUSETTS. Hampden, ss. July 10, A. D. 1862. By virtue of an execution which issued on a judgment in favor of Joseph S. Hastings of Palmer, in said county, I have taken all the right in equity that Nelson Mowry had on the second day of April last, the day when the same was attached on mesne process, to redeem certain mortgaged real estate, lying in Wilbraham, in said county, it being two lots, the same that is described in a mortgage deed thereof, from James W. Mowry to the Springfield Five Cents Savings Bank, recorded in the Registry of Deeds for said county, book 182, page 612, the above named James W. Mowry having conveyed his interest in said land to said Nelson Mowry, as recorded in the Registry of Deeds for said county, book 202, page 202, and also another lot, the same that is described in a mortgage deed thereof from Nelson Mowry to David Hillborn, recorded in the Registry of Deeds for said county, book 174, page 411, and the same that is described in a mortgage deed thereof from Nelson Mowry to Nabby LeStone, recorded in the Registry of Deeds for said county, book 180, page 79, and on the twentieth day of August next, at nine o'clock in the forenoon, at the Nessawann House, in Palmer, in said county of Hampden, I shall offer for sale by public auction, to the highest bidder, said right in equity of redemption. 3wa2 L. S. HILLS, Deputy Sheriff.

FARM IN WAYLAND FOR SALE. A FINE FARM of 160 ACRES, well and favorably known as the RICE FARM. 60 acres meadow, 50 acres of excellent upland, 20 or 30 acres of woodland, two large orchards, a fine pond, and superior spring water. The buildings are old, but the farm is in perfect order, and in every other respect very desirable. T. H. LEAVITT, 40 State st., Boston. July 26, 1862. 16w6.

NOTICE! THE NEW STABLE to the ANTIQUE HOUSE is so nearly completed that I can now accommodate my old friends and customers with good and ample room for their horses; where also my LIV-ERY will be found supplied with Good Horses and Carriages, single, double, or to the saddle. B. B. SHAW, Proprietor of the "Antique," Palmer, Aug. 1st, 1862. 3w*

To Destroy—Rats, Roaches, &c.
To Destroy—Mice, Moles, and Ants.
To Destroy—Bed-bugs.
To Destroy—Moths in Furs, Clothes, &c.
To Destroy—Mosquitoes and Fleas.
To Destroy—Insects on Plants and Fowls.
To Destroy—Insects on Animals, &c.
To Destroy—Every form and species of Vermin.

"COSTAR'S"   **Vermin Exterminators,** The "Only Infallible Remedies Known," DESTROYS INSTANTLY Every form and species of

VERMIN. These Preparations, (unlike all others) are "Free from Poisons," "Not dangerous to the Human family," "Rats do not die on the premises," "They come out of their holes to die," "They are the only infallible remedies known," "12 years or more established in N. Y. City."

Used by—The City Post Office.
Used by—The City Prisons and Station Houses,
Used by—The City Steamers, Ships, &c.
Used by—The City Hospitals, Almshouses, &c.
Used by—The City Hotels, "Astor," "St. Nicholas," &c.
Used by—The Boarding Houses, &c., &c.
Used by—More than 30,000 Private Families.

See one or two specimens of what is everywhere said by the people—editors—dealers, &c.: Housekeepers troubled with vermin need be no longer, if they use "Costar's" Exterminators. We have used it to our satisfaction, and if a box cost \$5 we would have it. We had tried poisons, but they effected nothing; but "Costar's" article knocks the breath out of Rats, Mice, Roaches, and Bed-bugs quicker than we can write it. It is in great demand all over the country.—Madison, [O.] Gazette.

More grain and provisions are destroyed annually in Grant County than would pay for tons of this Rat and Insect Killer.—Lancaster [Wis.] Herald.

HENRY R. COSTAR.—We are selling your preparations rapidly. Wherever they have been used, Rats, Mice, Roaches, and Vermin disappear rapidly. ECKER & STOFFER, Druggists, Windsor, Md.

"Costar's" RAT, ROACH, &c. EXTERMINATOR.
"Costar's" BED-BUG EXTERMINATOR.
"Costar's" ELECTRIC POWDER FOR INSECTS, &c.
In 25 cent, 50 cent, and \$1 boxes, bottles, and flasks; \$3 and \$5 sizes for plantations, ships, boats, hotels, &c., &c.

CAUTION! To prevent the public from being imposed upon by spurious and highly pernicious imitations, a new label has been prepared, bearing a fac-simile of the proprietor's signature. Examine each box, bottle, or flask carefully before purchasing, and take nothing but "Costar's."

Sold everywhere by all wholesale druggists in the large cities. Some of the wholesale agents in NEW YORK CITY: Shieffelin Brothers & Co. H. B. R. R. & Co. B. A. Fahnestock, Hull & Co. A. B. & D. Sands & Co. Wheeler & Hart. James S. Aspinwall. Morgan & Allen. Hall, Knekel, & Co. Thomas & Fuller. P. D. Orvis. Rush, Gale, & Robinson. M. Ward, Close & Co. McKisson & Robbins. L. S. Barnes & Co. F. C. Wells & Co. Lazelle, Marsh, & Gardiner. Hall, Dixon, & Co. Conrad Fox, and Others.

BOSTON, MASS. Geo. C. Goodwin & Co. Weeks & Potter. M. S. Burr & Co. John Wilson, and Others. Also, all wholesale druggists at Providence, R. I. New Bedford, Mass. Hartford, Ct. Worcester, Mass. New Haven, Ct. Manchester, N. H. Portland, Me. &c., &c.

And by Druggists, Grocers, Storekeepers, and Retailers generally in all Country Towns and Villages in the United States.

SOLD BY A. M. HIGGINS & Co., Dr. HOLBROOK, Palmer, Mass.

Dr. HOLDEN, Ware, Mass. **H. T. SMALL & Co.,** Stafford Springs, Ct.

WM. N. PACKARD, Thorndike. T. F. PACKARD, Monson. O. F. PACKARD, Three Rivers. And by Druggists and Retailers generally.

Country Dealers can order as above, or address orders direct, (or if prices, terms, &c., is desired, send for 1862 circular, giving reduced prices) to HENRY R. COSTAR. Principal depot, 462 Broadway, N. Y. 37 4m

The Battle-Field.

There is news from the battle-field to-day,
There is news of a bloody fight;
They say that the plain was covered with dead
When the sun went down at night.
They say that the dying lay on the field
While the foe was put to rout,
And then hollow groans rose high above
The long victorious shout.
They say that the "list of the killed" was long,
Many brave hearts fell in the fight;
Was he I love dearest and best in the field?
Did he lay with the dead at night?
Is his name on that fatal list?
Will the lips never more breathe love to me,
Those darling lips I've kissed?
Oh! I long to see the news to-day,
To see that dreadful list,
Though I know 'twill break my heart to read
The name of the boy I've kissed.
I will pray to the Heavenly Father now,
That He will my darling spare;
Perhaps he will pity my distress
And grant my tearful prayer.

A ROMANCE OF THE SEA.

Fifteen years ago a fair and ardent girl of fourteen, residing in a certain part of New York State, became frantically under the discipline that accorded ill with her irrepressible nature, and her maternal progenitor undertook to bring her to reason by the aid of that presentiment of leather which little boys regard as capable of communicating rather more temporary warmth to the system than an ordinary cooking-stove. The maiden bore the infliction with commendable heroism, but improved the first opportunity thereafter to elope from the scene of her suffering. Going to Boston, she there purchased and donned a complete outfit of masculine attire, off her hair, and sauntered to the wharves with a marine determination. It was not long before she found a captain of a China-bound vessel, who agreed to take her a voyage with him as cabin boy, and to the Celestial Kingdom she went, without betraying her sex on the ship. This voyage was a long one, lasting not less than five years; and when the ship reappeared in Boston harbor, it was as mate that our disguised heroine trod the decks. Her good conduct had won promotion for her, through all the intermediate grades. Upon receiving her appointment, she could no longer keep her secret, but with true womanly confidence informed the good-looking next highest officer of her womanhood. Like a sensible man and a sailor, this officer at once fell in love with her, and the twain were married, having previously determined, however, that the disguise should still be kept up. The happy couple occupied the same state-room, on the next outward passage, without exciting suspicion. The voyage was a long one, and on the arrival of the vessel at Marseilles the young mate, having been prompt in her sailor-duties as before, received permission from the captain to go ashore for two weeks. At the expiration of this leave she came on board again, but not until she had committed to the care of an honest French couple a wee bit of humanity in her own image. The ship sailed again for America, and once more furler her sails at the wharves of the city of notions. During the absence of the craft the owners had built a new and larger vessel, the command of which they conferred upon our heroine's husband. He accepted the position gratefully, and at once appointed his still disguised wife first mate of his vessel. The new ship made a prosperous trip around Cape Horn to San Francisco, where a contract was made for her to go to the Sandwich Islands for a cargo and back. She made the trip, and then, after cruising about from one port to another, started once more for home. Half the passage was accomplished when the captain died, and his wife took command and brought the vessel safely to Boston, where the owners offered her a half ownership and the captaincy of the vessel.
Wishing to visit her child at Marseilles, she was obliged to decline this handsome offer, and took passage immediately in a steamer for Europe. Arriving at Marseilles, she visited the spot where she had left the babe, but to her horror the house even was gone, and she could get no intelligence of her missing child. As a last resource she enlisted the aid of the police, who finally succeeded in discovering that, some three years before, the husband of the woman to whom she had entrusted the child had died, leaving his wife without means of support. She had relatives living at Belcastre, in Naples, and thither she had gone for help, taking her youthful charge with her, using for her travelling expenses the money that had been forwarded just previous to the death of her husband, by the mother of the child. To Belcastre, accordingly, the anxious mother took her way, and on her arrival there, learned that the woman and child had been there, but that the relatives of the former would give her no aid, and that she was obliged to go elsewhere in search of employment where she had gone, and what had become of her none could tell.
Our heroine still refused to be discouraged, and continued the search perseveringly and vainly for two years. At last she was repaid for her labor of love. One day while passing through a ward in a hospital at Florence, her attention was attracted by the groans of a poor woman who lay dying in one of the rooms, with a handsome boy weeping over her. She approached and heard her own name murmured by the sufferer. In another moment she was on her knees beside the bed, clasping the sick one's hands in her own, and asking her the question she almost dreaded to hear answered. The answer was in the affirmative, and with her last breath the dying woman restored to the mother the child she had been so long looking for. Scarcely was the faithful creature dead, when the impatient mother undid the jacket of the weeping boy and discovered about his neck a little trinket her own hands had placed there three years before. Mother and son immediately proceeded to Havre, from whence they sailed for this country, and are now residing in the city of Detroit.

BELLE BOYD.—The Washington correspondent of the New York Herald describes Belle Boyd, the famous rebel spy, who has been arrested and taken to Washington, as merely a brusque, talkative woman, perhaps twenty-five years of age, red haired, with keen, courageous gray eyes. Her teeth are prominent, and she is meagre in person. There is a certain dash and naivete in her manner and speech that might be called fascinating, but she is by no means possessed of brilliant qualities, either of mind or body. Passing through her native place, she was greeted by the citizens on Thursday. The proper people of Martinsburg have steadily disliked her. She passes, indeed, if not for a village courtesan, at least for something not far removed from that relation. Her own admissions will convict her of being a spy. She admits that she informed Jackson of our situation at Front Royal; but this, she said, was done to prevent the effusion of blood. Jackson, it appears, is her idol, and she gives vent to romantic desires to share his dangers. She takes her arrest as a matter of course, and is smart, plucky and absurd.

THE HORACE WATERS Modern Improved

Overstrung Bass
FULL IRON FRAME PIANOS.
Are justly pronounced by the Press and Music Masters to be superior instruments. They are built of the best and most thoroughly seasoned materials, and will stand any climate. The tone is very deep, round, full and mellow, the touch elastic. Each piano warranted for three years. Prices from \$175 to \$700.
Opinions of the Press.—"The Horace Waters Pianos are known as among the very best. We are enabled to speak of these instruments with some degree of confidence, from personal knowledge of their excellent tone and durable quality."
—N. Y. Evangelist.
"We can speak of the merits of the Horace Waters Pianos from personal knowledge, as being of the very best quality."
—Christian Intelligencer.
\$150.—New Seven Octave Pianos.
In Rosewood cases, iron frames, and overstrung bass, of different makers, for \$150; do, with moldings, \$160; do, with carved legs, and inlaid name-board, \$175, \$185, and \$200; do, with pearl keys, \$225, \$250, and \$300; new 6 1/2 octave, \$135; do, 6 3/4 octave, \$140. The above Pianos are fully warranted, and are the greatest bargains that can be found in the city. Please call and see them. Second hand Pianos at \$25, \$40, \$50, \$60, \$75, and \$100.

The Horace Waters Melodeons, Rosewood cases, Tuned the Equal Temperament, with the Patent Divided Swell and Solo Stop. Prices from \$35 to \$200. Organ Harmoniums with Pedal Bass, \$250, \$275, and \$300. School Harmoniums, \$10, \$20, \$30, and \$100. Also, Melodeons, and Harmoniums of the following makers: Prince & Co., Carhart & Needham, Mason & Hamlin, and S. D. & H. W. Smith, all of which will be sold at extreme low prices. These Melodeons remain in constant use. Each Melodeon warranted for three years.

A liberal discount to clergymen, Churches, Sabbath Schools, Lodges, Seminaries and Teachers. The Trade supplied on the most liberal terms.

HORACE WATERS, Agt. 481 Broadway, N.Y.
THE DAY SCHOOL BELL.—35,000 copies issued.—A new singing book for day schools, called the Day School Bell, is now ready. It contains about 200 choice songs, rounds, catches, duets, trios, quartettes, and choruses, many of them written expressly for this work, besides 32 pages of the Elements of Music. The Elements are so easy and progressive, that ordinary teachers will find themselves entirely successful in instructing even young scholars to sing correctly and intelligently, while the tunes and words embrace such a variety of lively, attractive, and soul-stirring music and sentiments, that no trouble will be experienced in inducing all beginners to go on with confidence and pleasure. The book is a complete, giving, beauty-improving, happiness-yielding, and order-producing exercises of school life. In simplicity of its elements, in variety and adaptation of its songs, original, selected, and adapted, it claims to much to excel all competitors. It will be found the best ever issued for seminaries, academies, and public schools. A few sample pages of the elements, tunes, and songs are given in a circular; send and get one. It is compiled by Horace Waters, author of "Sabbath School Bell," Nos. 1 and 2, which have had the enormous sale of 750,000 copies. Prices—paper cover, 20 cents; \$15 per 100; bound in cloth, \$25 per 100; cloth bound, embossed gilt, 50 cents; \$40 per 100. 25 copies furnished at the 100 price. Mailed at the retail price. HORACE WATERS, Publisher, 481 Broadway, N.Y.

SABBATH SCHOOL BELL, No. 2, 35,000 copies issued.—It is an entire new work of nearly 200 pages. Many of the tunes and hymns were written expressly for this volume. It will soon be as popular as its predecessor, (Bell No. 1) which has run up to the enormous sale of 750,000 copies, outstripping any Sunday school of its size ever issued in this country. Also both volumes bound in one to accommodate schools wishing them in that form. Prices of Bell No. 2, paper cover, 15 cents; \$12 per 100; cloth bound, \$18 per 100; cloth bound, embossed gilt, 30 cents; \$23 per 100; Bell No. 1, paper covers, 15 cents; \$10 per 100; bound, 25 cents; \$18 per 100; cloth bound, embossed gilt, 30 cents; \$23 per 100. Bells No. 1 and 2, together, \$35 per 100; cloth bound, embossed gilt, 50 cents; \$40 per 100. 25 copies furnished at the 100 price. Mailed at the retail price. HORACE WATERS, Publisher, 481 Broadway, N.Y.

NEW INSTRUMENTAL MUSIC.—President Lincoln's Grand March, with the best of the net of its excellence that has yet been published, music by Helmsmuller, leader of the 22d regiment band, 50 cents. Our Generals' Quickstep, with figure of 35 of our generals; music by Graffula, leader of the 7th regiment band, 30 cents. Seven Sons' Gallop, and Laura Keane Waltz, 35 cents each; Comet Schottische, 25 cents, all by Baker. Music Box Gallop, by Herrig, 35 cents. Union Waltz, La Grassa, 25 cents. Volunteer Polka, Goldbecker, 25 cents. Spirit Polka, Scott's Farewell Grand March, 25 cents each; Airy Castles, 30 cents, all by A. E. Parkhurst. Freedom, Truth, and Right Grand March, with voices and figures; music by Carl H. Holbrook, 50 cents. All of which are fine productions.

NEW VOCAL MUSIC.—I will be true to thee; A penny for your thoughts; Little Jennie Dore; Better times are coming; I dream of my mother and my home; Merry little birds are we, a song for children; Slumber, slumber, my dear; Why have my loved ones gone? by Stephen C. Foster. Shall we know each other there? by Rev. R. Lowry. Pleasant words for all, by J. Roberts. There is a beautiful world, by L. M. Holmes. Price 25 cents each, and freight added. For the sentimental song and grand chorus, music by Carl H. Holbrook, with English and German words, 30 cents. Where liberty dwells is my country, Plumely. Forget if you can, but forgive; I hear sweet voices singing, and I hear home, by R. T. Thomas, 50 cents each. These songs are very popular. Mailed free at retail prices.

Foreign Sheet Music at 2 cents per page. All kinds of Music merchandise at fair prices.

HORACE WATERS, Publisher, 481 Broadway, N.Y.

NEW MUSIC FOR THE MILLION, in cheap form; arranged as Quartettes and Choruses, for Musical Societies, Chorus, Sunday Schools, Public Schools, Seminaries, etc.
Shall we know each other there? Shall we meet beyond the river? Be in time! There is a beautiful world; Don't you hear the Angels coming? Where liberty dwells is my country; Freedom, Truth, and Right, (national songs); Is there a land of love? Surrender shall come again anon. Price 3 cents, 25 cents per dozen, \$2 per 100. Postage 1 cent. In sheet form, with Piano accompaniment, 25 cents. HORACE WATERS, Publisher, 481 Broadway, New York.
For sale by N. P. Knap, Boston; Charles S. Luther, Philadelphia; G. Crosby, Cincinnati; and Tomlinson and Brothers, Chicago.

AMHERST, BELCHERTOWN, & PALMER RAILROAD.—On and after Monday, June 2, 1862, trains will run as follows:
Leave Amherst at 9.15 a. m. and 3.45 p. m.
Leave Palmer at 2.10 and 6 p. m.
Passengers taking the mail trains from Albany or New York for Springfield, will not fail to connect at Palmer with cars for Amherst. Stage accommodations at Belchertown for Enfield, Greenwich, and Dana; at Amherst for Northampton, North Hadley, Hadley, and Sunderland. J. Amherst, June 2, 1862. W. DIXEY, Supt.

WATCHES & JEWELRY.—I. H. STOCKWELL, Having taken the store formerly occupied by M. S. Moulton, Would announce to the citizens of Stafford Springs and vicinity, that he keeps on hand a large assortment of Watches and Jewelry, eight day and thirty hour Clocks, Gold, Silver, Steel, and Plated Spectacles, Chains, Fancy Goods, &c., which he will sell as low as can be bought anywhere for the same quality.

All kinds of Watch Repairing done promptly, at reasonable prices, and warranted to give general satisfaction. Clocks and Jewelry repaired, and Spectacles fitted.
Next door north of H. T. SMALL & Co. Stafford Springs, Jan. 1, 1862.—1y

TOWN REPORTS printed neatly, cheaply and expeditiously at this office.

KEROSENE OIL, for 50 cents per gallon. A good article at H. T. SMALL & Co's.

AUCTION BILLS, Circulars, Ball Tickets, and other kinds of Printing, executed as neat as was, and cheap as one could wish, at this office.

PALMER BUSINESS CARDS.

ALBERT BURLEIGH, Carpenter and Joiner.

A. M. HIGGINS & Co., Druggists, and Dealers in Medicines and Fancy Articles.

R. MURDOCK, Licensed Auctioneer, Thorndike.

ANTIQUE HOUSE, by E. B. SHAW, East of Railroad Bridge.

A. THOMPSON, Maker and Repairer of Carriages.

B. H. JOHNSON, Carpenter and Joiner, and Mortar of Buildings.

CYRUS KNOX, Jr., News Room and Stationery, at the Post Office.

CHAS. H. GOFF, Livery and Feeding Stable.

DANIEL GRANGER, Counsellor and Attorney at Law.

D. MULVERHILL, Merchant Tailor, and Dealer in Gents' Furnishing Goods.

E. MARSHALL, Carpenter and Joiner.

E. S. BROOKS, Repairer of Watches and Jewelry, Confectioner and Fancy Grocer.

BROWN, dealer in Hardware, Iron, Steel, Paints, Oils and Glass.

B. ELSBIE, Livery and Feeding Stable.

F. J. WASSUM, Merchant Tailor, and Dealer in Gents' Furnishing Goods.

FREEMAN DODGE.—Meat Market, basement of Commercial Block.

G. M. STACY, Tin Plate & Sheet Iron Worker, with P. W. Webster & Co.

GEO. H. JENKS, Boot and Shoe Maker, Journal Block.

HENRY JONES, Barber and Hair Dresser, Opposite Depot.

H. W. MUNGER, Merchant Tailor, and Manufacturer of Custom Clothing.

IRON FOUNDRY, by John A. Squier, Furnace Street.

JOHN SHAW, Brick Mason and Plasterer.

J. W. THOMPSON, dealer in Groceries, Crockery, Provisions, Flour, &c.

JOHN WAITE, Agt., Manufacturer and dealer in Harnesses, Trunks, Robes, Whips, &c.

JOHN FEENEY, Eating Saloon, opposite the depot.

J. S. LOOMIS, Dealer in all kinds of House Furniture, Coffins, and Burial Caskets.

J. G. ALLEN, Counsellor and Attorney at Law, Notary Public and Gen. Insurance Agt.

JAMES PERRY, House and Sign Painter, and Paper Hanger.

JOHN BOWLES, dealer in Boots, Shoes, Rubbers, and Newspapers.

K. H. ALLEN, dealer in Family Groceries, Flour, Crockery and Paper Hangings.

LAWRENCE & Co., dealers in Pork, Lard, Hams, Dried Beef and Sausages.

S. HILLS, Deputy Sheriff.

LIVERY & FEEDING STABLE, by Wm. Fuller.

M. FOX, Wholesale Dealer in Fresh Fish, Groceries, Fruits, &c.

M. W. FRENEY, Dealer in Dry Goods and Groceries, east of the Railroad Bridge.

MRS. A. C. COLLINS, Dealer in Millinery and Fancy Goods.

NASSAWANNO HOUSE, by J. W. Weeks, opposite the depot.

NIPPER & Co., manufacturer of Monuments, Tombstones and other Marble Works.

N. SMITH, Carriage and Sleigh Manufacturer, Turner and Repairer.

PALMER HOUSE, by John Allen, nearly in front of Depot.

P. P. KELLOGG, & Co., dealers in Dry Goods, Groceries, Ready Made Clothing, &c.

P. W. WEBSTER, dealer in Stoves, Tin Ware, Pipe, &c.

P. MCNAMANY, Blacksmith and Horse Shoeer.

S. W. SMITH, Agt., dealer in Family Groceries, Flour, Farmer's Produce, &c.

D. SHAW, Jr., Palmer Center, Brick Layer & Plasterer, Steam Boilers, Furnaces, &c., &c.

W. N. COLBY, dealer in Clothing and Gents' Furnishing Goods.

W. M. MERRIAM, Manufacturer and Retail Dealer in all kinds of Leather.

W. M. HOLBROOK, dealer in Drugs, Medicines, Perfumery, Fancy Articles, &c.

W. W. HAGAR, Jeweler and Repairer of Watches.

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W. M. A. COOPER, Ambrotype and Photographic Artist. Opposite the Palmer House.

A. B. COWAN, Dentist. Office in the Palmer House, residence in Lawrence's Block, Palmer, Mass.

THE SCIENCE OF HEALTH! EVERY MAN HIS OWN PHYSICIAN! HOLLOWAY'S PILLS AND OINTMENT.

Diphtheria, Ulcerated Sore Throat, and Scarlet and other Fevers.—All of the above diseases may be cured by well rubbing the Ointment three times a day into the chest, throat, and neck of the patient; it will soon penetrate, and give immediate relief. Medicine taken by the mouth must operate upon the whole system ere its influence can be felt in any local part, whereas the Ointment will do its work at once.

J. H. STORRS

Has removed from his former place of business to the store lately occupied by BACON & THORNTON, and is now opening

DRY GOODS AND MILLINERY.

Bonnets, 10 cents.
Bonnets, 25 cents.
Bonnets, 8 dollars.

RIBBONS & WREATHS, New Styles.

Cloakings, Mantillas, and Sacques.

Foulards, Poplins and DeLaines,

DOUBLE-FACED SILKS,

Good fine DeLaines, 12 1-2 cts.,
Check Grey Goods, 12 1-2 cts.,
Check Mohairs, 12 1-2 cts.

Merrinac, Cochee, Sprague, and the best prints, 12 1-2 cents.

In a word everything will be sold at low prices. Please give us a call and examine for yourselves.

Respectfully, J. H. STORRS.

Ware, April 10, 1862.

NEW STORE!

The undersigned has opened a new FLOUR, GRAIN, MEAL & FEED

Store, in

McGILVERAY'S BLOCK?

South side of the railroad bridge, Palmer, where he will keep constantly on hand

ALL KINDS OF FLOUR, direct from the Mills, All kinds of GRAIN, MEAL, and FEED,

LIME AND HAIR, ALSO BRICK.

All of which will be sold very low for cash.

S. G. SHAW.

Palmer, April 10, 1862.—1y

GUTTA PERCHA ROOFING.—

No article ever before introduced to the public has equalled the LIQUID GUTTA-PERCHA for coating tin or other roofs, new or old. One gallon, costing \$1.50 will thoroughly coat from 200 to 300 feet of roof, and this coating will render the roof perfectly water proof, and will last three times as long a white lead or other paints. For covering roofs, either new or old, we repeat, it has no equal for durability and cheapness, and we offer it to the public fully confident of its intrinsic excellence, and with our warrant that it will do all we claim for it. Sold in barrels of forty gallons each, at a liberal discount to dealers.

Address all orders to

READY ROOFING CO.,

Nov. 16.—1y 23 Cedar St., New York.

SAPONIFIER.

The ready Family Soap Maker, and Universal Cleaner. Will make hard water soft, clean paint, remove grease from kitchen utensils, &c. One box costs 25 cts. 4 to 4 1/2 lbs. of the refined grease usually given away, at about one-half cent 4 1/2 lbs., say, 23—45 cents, which is the cost of a barrel of first rate soft soap.

For sale by

A. M. HIGGINS & Co. Palmer, July 1.—1y

TO SOLDIERS and their FAMILIES.—

Having completed an arrangement with a gentleman of legal ability and experience in Washington, D. C. I am prepared to prosecute Claims for Arrears of Pay, Bounties, Pensions, Bounty Land Claims, and any claims growing out of the present, or any previous war since 1790, where the service rendered was fourteen days or more; or if engaged in any battle. Wounded or missing soldiers can have their claims properly attended to, as well as the families of those killed, or that die of disease. Persons interested in any of these claims are invited to call, or communicate the facts by letter (enclosing a stamp) and the subject will be promptly attended to. The compensation will be in proportion to the amount obtained, and nothing is charged if unsuccessful.

War, Nov., 1861. F. DEWITT.

M. FOX, Wholesale and Retail Dealer in

FRESH FISH, OYSTERS, Fruit, Confectionery, Pies and Cakes, Vegetables, Spruce and Hop Beer, Soda, and Sole Agent in Eastern Hampshire for

Millard & Barnard's Hudson Pale Ale.

Store removed to

BASEMENT OF COMMERCIAL BLOCK.

Palmer, July 13, 1861.

NEW LONDON NORTHERN RAILROAD.

On and after Wednesday, June 4, 1862, Trains Leave Palmer 7 A. M. and 2.30 P. M. Leave New London 7 A. M. and 2.45 P. M. Trains connect with Western road east and west, with Hartford and Fishkill road at Williamstown, at New London with Stonington and Providence, New Haven and New York trains and boat to New York.

Trains connect at Palmer with Western road at 11.05 a. m., 1.55 p. m., for Boston, and 11.20 a. m., 7.35 p. m., for Springfield. R. N. DOWD, Supt.

267 E. C. BARR'S 267

LADIES' AND GENTS' REFRESHMENT & ICE CREAM SALOON,

—AND—

FANCY CAKE BAKERY.

Persons visiting the city will find a neat and convenient place to get a Lunch or an Ice Cream.

Wedding and other parties furnished with All kinds of Cakes, Plain and Fancy, ICE CREAM, of all flavors, SHERBET, ROMAN PUNCH, FROZEN PUDDING, PYRAMIDS, FRUIT, CONFECTIONERY, &c., &c., at short notice.

Ornamental work done to order. Country orders solicited.

267 Main street, SPRINGFIELD, Mass., Opposite Chicopee Bank.

S. S. BOSWORTH, Carpenter and Joiner and dealer in Doors, Sash and Blinds Framing, Timber, &c. Doors, Sash and Blinds constantly on hand. All kinds of Jobbing done to order. Palmer, April 1, 1861.

EASTERN HAMPTON INSURANCE AGENT!

ARE YOU INSURED?

Policy Issues Registered, and losses adjusted and PAID AT THIS AGENCY.

All descriptions of real and personal property insured. Time—one month to five years.

Rates as low as consistent with safety and prompt adjustments. JAMES G. ALLEN, Agt.

HOME INSURANCE COMPANY OF NEW YORK, Capital and assets, \$1,500,000. JAMES G. ALLEN, Agt.

HAMPTON INSURANCE CO., SPRINGFIELD, Capital and assets, \$230,000. JAMES G. ALLEN, Agt.

CONWAY INSURANCE CO., BOSTON, Capital and assets, \$210,000. JAMES G. ALLEN, Agt.

CHARTER OAK INS. CO., HARTFORD, Capital and assets, \$350,000. JAMES G. ALLEN, Agt.

HOME INSURANCE CO., NEW HAVEN, Capital and assets, \$315,000. 75 percent of profits divided annually, and no liability of assessment. JAMES G. ALLEN, Agt.

QUINCY MUTUAL INS. COMPANY, CONWAY MUTUAL INS. COMPANY, WESTFIELD MUTUAL INS. COMPANY. JAMES G. ALLEN, Agt.

LIFE INSURANCE! Provide for your family while in health! Life is uncertain; death is certain! Life Insurance is better than Savings Banks! NON FORFEITING POLICIES ISSUED. Your money is not lost by suspension of payments.

EQUITABLE LIFE INSURANCE CO., NEW YORK, Capital and assets, \$120,000. JAMES G. ALLEN, Agt.

MASS. MUTUAL LIFE INS. CO., SPRINGFIELD, Capital and assets, \$415,000. JAS. G. ALLEN, Agt.

THE HEROES OF PEACE AND THE HEROES OF WAR.

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TRADITION—A QUIET EVENING GAME.

In home circles where quiet social amusements are enjoyed, the following "game" will be found both sensible and instructive, and never fails, either, to afford much entertainment. It is called Tradition; and it shows how rapidly reports change in passing from mouth to mouth, and how wise it is not to believe all that comes to us only by hearsay. Any number of persons, from half a dozen upwards, can take part in it. It consists in passing a story round the circle, and marking the transformations it undergoes. The starter of it should write out beforehand some terse and pointed anecdote or tale, which is not likely to be familiar to any one present. He then takes one of the party aside, and relates it to him in a whisper, to the best of his recollection. This one in like manner relates it to a second, and so on, till all have had a turn. The last one tells it aloud as it reached him, and then the original is read out. It is generally almost impossible to recognize the one in the other, for it will be found that both addition and subtraction have been unwittingly practiced. The point of the story is pretty sure to be lost sight of altogether, and sometimes an entirely new one will be fitted to it. No one who has not tried the experiment would imagine the extent to which this takes place, even in a company of intelligent people, who all do their best to preserve the tale unchanged; though, by comparing notes afterwards, the source of the various divergences can generally be discovered. This game is sure to cause much merriment, but, of course, beyond the powers of most children. A good deal depends on the judicious choice of a subject.

PLEASANT NEIGHBORS.—One's pleasure, after all, is much affected by the quality of one's neighbors, even though one may not be on speaking terms with them. A bright, pleasant face at the window is surely better than a discontented, cross one; and a house that has the air of being inhabited is preferable to closed shutters and unsocial blinds, excluding every ray of sunlight and sympathy. We like to see glancing, cheerful lights thro' the windows of a cold night, or watch them, as evening deepens, gradually creep from the parlor to the upper stories of the houses near us. We like to watch the little children go in and out the door, or play, or go to school. We like to see a white-robed baby dancing up and down at the window, in its mother's arms; or the father reading his newspaper there at evening, or any of those cheerful, impromptu home glimpses, which, though we are no Paul Pry, we will assert make a pleasant neighborhood to those who live for comfort instead of show. Sad, indeed, some morning on waking, it is to see the blinds down and the shutters closed, and know that death's angel, while it spared our threshold, has crossed that of our cheerful neighbor—sad to miss the white-robed baby from the window, and see the little coffin at nightfall borne into the house—sad to see the innocent little faces pressed at eventide against the window pane, watching for the "dear papa" who has gone to his long home.

"MANY A SLIP 'TWIXT THE CUP AND THE LIP."—This well known saying was supposed to take its origin from one of Penelope's woe-worn words, as he was going to drink. But it arose, as an old author has it, thus: "A king of Thrace had planted a vineyard, among one of his slaves, whom he had much oppressed in that very work, prophesied that he (the king) should never taste the wine produced by it. The king disregarded his prophecy, and when, at an entertainment, he held the cup full of his own wine, he sent for his slave, and asked him, insultingly, what he thought of his prophecy now? The slave only answered, 'There's many a slip between the cup and the lip.' Scarcely had he spoken, when the news was brought that a large bear was laying his vineyard waste. The king arose in a fury, attacked the bear, and was killed without ever tasting the wine!"

A PHENOMENON.—A Scotch lecturer undertook to explain to a village audience the word phenomenon. "Maybe, me freens, ye dinna ken what a phenomenon may be. Weel, then, I'll tell ye. Ye've seen a cow (cow) nae doot. Weel, a cow's nae a phenomenon. Ye've a seen an apple tree. Weel, an apple tree's nae a phenomenon. But gin ye see a cow gang up the apple tree, tall foremost, to pu' apples, that would be a phenomenon."

FRIGHTENING A KING.—Jean, jester to Charles the Ninth, once tried his master's nerve by rushing into his room one morning with the exclamation—"Oh, sir, such news—four thousand men have risen in the city!" "What?" cried the startled king, "with what intention have they risen?" "Well," said Jean, placing his fingers upon his nose, "probably with the intention of lying down again at bed time!"

A CLEAR CONSCIENCE.—How heavenly a man can walk on earth, hear the heaviest burdens, perform the severest duties, and look all men square in the face, if he only bears in his breast a clear conscience, void of offense toward God or man. There is no spring, no spur, no inspiration like this. To feel that we have omitted no task, no obligation unfulfilled; this fills the heart with satisfaction, and the soul with strength.

When Leander was drowned the inhabitants of Sestos consecrated Hero's lantern to Anteros, and he that had good success in his love should light the candle, but never any man was found to light it; which I can refer to nought but the inconstancy and lightness of woman.—*Anatomy of Melancholy.*

When an absurd or dangerous doctrine has been publicly proclaimed, the impression made by it cannot be wholly removed, even though retracted by the person who first uttered it.

ORIGINAL.
To Bacchus.

"Fill the goblet again, for I never before,
Felt the glow which now gladdens my heart to its core;
Let us drink—who would not? since through life's
varied round,
In the goblet alone no deception is found."—BYRON.

Bring quick the wine, the banquet bring,
To drown remembrance of the dead;
To quench in dark oblivion's stream,
The thought of hopes and joys long fled.

And let the mirth be loud and long,
Fill high the cup of sparkling wine,
When all around is gay and glad,
Why should this heart alone repine?

Then Bacchus, here's to thee a pledge,
Who hast a charm for every ill;
Give peace to my distracted thought,
And bid my aching brain be still.

What charms like thine, thou rosy god,
Can so well soothe the anguish'd breast;
So well assuage the tortured mind,
Or put the "demon thought" to rest?

Would we from griefs and ills escape?
From memory's keener pangs be free?
Where should we fly for that relief,
If not, bright "god of wine," to thee?

Do thoughts of some beloved face,
Though long lost, well remembered yet,
Swell at our breast, and would we learn
How best that sorrow to forget?

Then Bacchus, at thy rosy shrine,
We'd kneel, and there our offering lay;
Thou wouldest our prayer in pity hear,
And wouldest our homage well repay.

Friendship may fail, and friends prove false,
As oft they have, as oft they will;
But thou—beloved by Jove of old—
Of all alone art faithful still.

Then Bacchus, here's to thee again,
Who hast for every ill a cure,
For every grief, for every woe,
Which we poor mortals here endure.

He who is wise will fly to thee;
Who tries thy charms must surely own,
If love prove false, and friends grow cold,
True friendship lives in thee alone.

Philadelphia, July 29, 1862. T. H. P.

WHAT HE HEARD.

"Have you heard the news?"
"No; what is it now?"

"Squire Dunham is gone—was found dead in his bed this morning—was carried off by a stroke of apoplexy."

"He was one of our prominent citizens—He'll be widely missed."

"I'm not at all certain about that last remark. In my opinion there'll be very few mourners at Squire Dunham's funeral. He was a hard old customer from first to last; and he thought for or cared for was to make money."

"He was shrewd enough at a bargain, and always got the best of it; but I think you'd have to go a long way to find the man, woman or child that's any the worse off 'cause Squire Dunham's finished his days."

"It's a great pity he couldn't take any of his bank stock or real estate with him. I tell you, my friend, one finds, after all, it's a losing operation to have all one's property in what goes for nothing on the other side."

"They want a different kind of coin there."

"That's a fact. I reckon Squire Dunham has learned some new truths by this time."

The above conversation took place in a city car just as the night was falling, so that the passengers could hardly discern each other in the dim twilight. The speakers were two plain talking men, in the prime of their years; and the conversation was suddenly cut short, for the car stopped at the street crossing, and the friends hurried out together.

In a seat behind them sat an old man of somewhat portly figure and dignified presence. He had a hard, cold sort of face—a face which no tender sympathies, no high and noble purposes, no earnest, unselfish strivings for right and truth had softened or spiritualized, and looking into the keen gray eyes, under the shaggy eyebrows, a heart that had gone to them for pity or mercy would have turned away. Beneath lay no sweet, gushing springs of human love; only the cold, hard rock, where no flowers blossomed, and from whose bosom gushed no streams, gladdening the waste desert of the man's soul.

But it was evident that the old man had been an interested listener to the conversation which had transpired in the seat before him. At the first mention of Squire Dunham's name, he had leaned forward, and drank in breathlessly every word that followed; while quick flushes and strange agitation went over the hard, thin face. He leaned back, so that the men could not catch a glimpse of his features as they left the car, and his reflections went on something after this fashion:

"Well, it's pleasant, that's a fact, for a man to sit and have his life held up after he's laid in his coffin. I never met either of these men, but it appears that one of them, at least, is pretty well posted up about me, and the estimation in which I am held in public opinion, though he's mistaken my name for Silas Dunham, the old lawyer, who died last night. Complimentary, wasn't it, Stephen Dunham? I s'pose there was a little spite and envy at the bottom of it all, just as poor folks always have towards those who have got more money than they; but then—"

At that moment the car stopped in front of the stately dwelling in which the old banker resided. And that "but then" followed him into his house, and sat down with him at his solitary supper table, and after it was through these words were the text that roused the conscience of the rich man, took up and preached to him after this wise:

"But then, Stephen Dunham," it whispered, as the rich old miser walked up and down the gorgeous parlors of his lonely home, "you know that what that man said about you was true. There's no use getting aside of it, for he hit the nail straight on the head. You know, too, that your aim in life has been to make money, and that there isn't a human being above ground that would have reason to shed a tear if you were laid to-night beneath it. You've got money, as that man said; but, after all, your half million, that you delved your whole life to get together, won't pass for anything in that world which you are getting pretty near now; and as there's nobody to mourn you here, it isn't likely that you'll have any welcome there."

And here Squire Dunham sat down in his velvet arm chair, by his marble table, and his thoughts went back, through the long, winding

path of the years of his youth. His boyhood, his glad, careless boyhood, came back to him. The gentle, loving mother, the young, sweet face of his sister, rose up before him, and he saw the little brown cottage where his life came up to him. The old apple-tree in front was frosted with the blossoms of May; and he stood there with Hetty, his little sister, and her laugh, sweet as the gurgling of a mountain brook, was in his ears, and her little, round, plump arms were about his neck. How she did love him, that little sister Hetty, over whose sweet face had grown the grass of many summers—how proud she was of him; and he could see the little golden head dancing out of the house every night, to meet him when he came home from his work.

Stephen Dunham's mother was a poor widow, and he had his own way to work in the world. He had risen step by step in his native town, and she saw at last that greed of money had taken possession of him, until every other wish and purpose of his life had been swallowed up in the pursuit of riches.

He was still a young man when he came to the city, but he brought with him the title of "Esquire," which he had borne for three years. He took to himself a wife, the daughter of a rich man, and she brought him a hundred thousand dollars for her dowry; but in a few years' death, had summoned her away, and she had left him no children, whose soft, sweet voices, calling him "father," should melt the cold heart that knew but one love, and that was money.

All this Squire Dunham thought of, as he sat alone by his table, with the bright light of the chandeliers gilding the grey head that rested on his hands; and he thought, rich man though he was, that his money didn't pay—that, after all, the great object of his life had been, as the man said, a "losing operation," and he longed to feel that in the wide world there was one human being who would be sorry to hear that he was dead—one human being, man, woman or child, who would say, "I am happier this night because you are on earth."

And in the midst of want and yearning, a sudden declaration flashed across the mind of Squire Dunham. He rose up and walked again and adroit with his hands behind him, and his forehead knit with perplexing thoughts, and a variety of emotions flitting over his face. But suddenly he stopped, and sat down. "It is my last hour," he said to himself, "I'll do it this very night," and he went into the hall and took up his cane, and passed out into the street, contrary to his usual habit—for the night was dark and cold.

"Did you see Mr. Minor, Harry?" It was a faint, mournful voice which asked this question, and the speaker was a sad, pale-faced woman, whose sunken eyes and hollow cheeks told you at once she was an invalid. The chamber where she sat was very poorly furnished, but everything was neat. A small fire was burning in the grate, and a solitary candle on the stand.

"No, mother, Mr. Minor won't be at home for a week," answered the boy, slowly and sadly, as though he hated to communicate the news. He was a slender, delicate looking boy, apparently in his twelfth year. "It is my last hour," he said to himself, looking very earnestly on the thin hands which lay in her lap. "There is no way to pay the rent, and the agent said if I wasn't ready when he called to-morrow, we must go into the street. What will become of us, my poor children? I'd hung on to Mr. Minor's getting back, but he was so kind to your father before he died; but my last hope is gone now. I could have earned the money if it hadn't been for this sickness, brought on by steady sewing, but to-morrow we must go into the street." She said the words with great tears slowly chasing themselves down her pale cheeks.

"Don't cry, mother. I earned a shilling this afternoon, selling papers, and bought you and Mary each a nice orange," interposed the boy, trying to speak in a bright, hopeful voice.

And a small hand was thrust out for the fruit, and a little voice said earnestly, "Oh mother, don't let us feel bad now we've got the oranges."

At that moment there was a loud rap at the chamber door, which started the little family, but Harry was not long in ushering into the room an old gentleman, who inquired if Mrs. Carpenter resided there.

His glance took in the room and its three occupants, and after taking the seat which Harry Carpenter brought him, he said, "I am Squire Dunham, and I called here to say, Mrs. Carpenter, that I would not press the matter about the rent; that if you could not meet it, you might stay here, and I would not trouble you."

A flash of joy went over the three faces, but the mother broke down into a sob. "Oh, sir, God in heaven bless you for this!" and they were the sweetest words which Stephen Dunham had heard for many a day.

But before he could answer, his gaze was attracted to a small, wistful, upturned face in the corner; and its sweet-blue eyes, and the golden gleam in its brown hair, were like that face which shone away off in the morning of his boyhood—the face of his sister Hetty!

As his gaze met the little girl's, she rose up and came towards him. "You won't send mamma, and Harry, and me, into the street, will you?" she said, in her sweet, pleading way; "because we can't live there when the wind blows, and the rain comes, and the great carriages will go over us; and mamma is sick, and I am a little girl; you know; and Harry isn't big enough to do anything but sell papers."

"My child," said Squire Dunham, "you shall never go into the street!" and his voice was not quite steady, and there was a strange moisture about his eyes. He took the little girl on his knees, and as she nestled her bright young head on his shoulder, chattering away to him, and thinking what a good, kind man Squire Dunham was!

The landlord remained sometime with his tenants. Many kind words and promises cheered them, for that little head rested softly against his heart, and warmed and gladdened it; and before he left, Squire Dunham bent down and kissed the little girl, and left two ten-dollar gold pieces in her chubby hand. He went home that night a happier man than he had been for years, sure that

three hearts heat lighter because he was in the world!

And the lesson that Stephen Dunham learned that night, going home in the cars, took deep root in his heart, and brought forth much fruit.

LOST IN A CATACOMB.

I knew that we had come along the road which lay to my left; the current blew from the right. One of two causes accounted for this; either I had become confused in my memory of the locality, and the right was my road, or there was one more entrance to these vaults. I decided to move to the right. I never learnt, afterwards, how many miles I really did travel; to me it seemed hundreds. I went on and on; sometimes rapidly, sometimes slowly, but always surely. I knew that, sooner or later, I must come to a door. When I came to one of the transverse cuttings, of course I had to make several steps at random. The duration of those steps seemed years. My fingers trembled with agony until they touched, once more, the reassuring line of skulls. Sometimes I missed the clue, both of the dryer side of the skull and the test of heat on my face, by turning it sideways; but I soon regained it, by continuing on. I suppose that, at those times, I was skirting curves. How many hours I spent in that wondrous walk, that logical deduction, if so I may call it, I only knew when I was once more in the open air. If I had sat down and waited for help, I should either have gone mad or idiotic, or have killed myself. Depend on it, reader, no matter how bad your condition, in whatever fix you may be placed, there is no help like your own. I used to hear—I am speaking of my incarceration as though it lasted months—I used to hear the rumbling of the carriages overhead, more or less distinctly, according to the depth of the stone above me. Yet it was company. That was the only noise which broke my silence (for I seemed to have gained the faculty of walking without sound), except on one dark occasion, when my heart beat so fast that I almost feared I was going to die. This was when I heard a voice—a brave, brisk human voice—singing a blithe French chansonnette. I saw no light, but I felt sure I must be near an aperture from the Catacombs, or at least a hole made for ventilating purposes, opening into some yard or workshop. And then, to think I had to leave the spot at which I heard the pleasant sounds, and continue my journey till I found the origin of the current. I did not quit it, however, till long after the song had ceased. I called and hallooed, but no reply came.—*Dickens' All the Year Round.*

NATIONAL GREATNESS THROUGH NATIONAL SUFFERING.—Allison has the following philosophical reflections, which seem to be applicable to the condition of the country at the present time:

"It is in periods of apparent disaster, during the suffering of whole generations, that the greatest improvements on human character have been effected, and a foundation laid for those changes which ultimately prove most beneficial to the species. The wars of the Hephareh, the Norman Conquest, the Contest of the Roses, the Great Rebellion, are apparently the most disastrous periods of our annals; those in which civil discord was most furious, and the public suffering most universal. Yet these are precisely the periods in which its peculiar temper was given to the English character, and the greatest additions made to the causes of English prosperity: in which courage arose out of the extremity of misfortune, national union out of foreign aggression, public emancipation out of aristocratic dissension, general freedom out of regal ambition. The national character which we now possess, the public benefits we now enjoy, the freedom by which we have been distinguished, the energy by which we are sustained, are in a great measure owing to the renovating storms which have in former ages passed over our country."

PHYSICAL DISABILITY.—There are naturally enough many inquiries as to the nature of the physical infirmities which will exempt members of the enrolled militia from the draft, or obtain their release in case they are drafted. The Surgeon-General has recently, in a published order, stated who are subject to military duty, and his decision will doubtless guide the War Department in making up the new regulations. He says that physical disability should in all cases be established to the satisfaction of the enrolling officer by a physician's certificate, as well as the affidavit of the party. He mentions the following infirmities as proper causes of disability: Wounds of the head, which impair the faculties or cause convulsion; serious impairment of hearing, speech or vision; ankylosis, or active disease of any large joints; the presence of pulmonary disease or organic disease of the heart; irreducible hernia; fistula in ano; large hemorrhoids; large and painful varicose or varicose veins which extend above the knee; the loss of a limb, or the thumb and forefinger on either hand; the loss of any two fingers on either hand; the loss of the great toe; any marked physical imperfections which would unfit for active service.

An Irishman, being a little fuddled was asked what his religious belief? "Is it me belafe ye'd be asking about? it's the same as the widdy Brandy. I owe her twelve shillings for whiskey, and she believes I'll never pay her—and faith that's my belafe too!"

A man-of-war's man, lately returned from sea, was riding in the cars day or two since, and at one of the stations was observed regarding two young ladies on the platform very attentively. Presently he exclaimed: "Have the women got so lazy that they must have bags to carry their hair in?"

A writer thinks that much might be gained if speakers in prayer and conference meetings would observe the miller's creed:—"Always shut the gate when the grist is out."

Probably the reason why so little was written in the Dark Ages, was because people could not see to write.

There is a kind of fortune called ill-luck, so ill that you always hope it will die, but it doesn't.

THESE ARE THE TIMES.

These are the times that "try men's souls." These are the times that demonstrate of what kind of stuff men are made. These are the times which evoke the heart's real emotions, and bring out, without disguise, men's real opinions. Natural cowards, like the recreants at St. Louis, who recently invoked the protection of the British consuls, to escape a draft, are compelled to exhibit themselves in their true colors in an exigency like this.—The faint-hearted and the weak-kneed, whose love of country is far surpassed by their love of self, indulge in an extraordinary desire to travel at such a period. The despondent turn croakers and Job's comforters, and because the Union arms have had a temporary reverse, imagine all sorts of frightful things, and predict all sorts of terrible calamities.—So let it be. "He who is not for us is against us." These are the times in which to distinguish, therefore, our actual from our covert enemies; and that once effected, we know exactly how, when, and where to apply the remedy, when we suffer the disturbance.

Sunshine friends are always abundant.—They breed, like other nuisances, prolifically in the warm rays of prosperity. They are the filthy worms which, vivified by the sunbeam, become, in time, the caterpillar that flits around in all the gaudy raiment of the season. The first mutterings of the thunder-cloud drives them, affrighted, from our midst. They disappear the moment their presence, as a memory of brighter days, might cheer us in adversity. Let it be so. In the hour of trouble, all idle auxiliaries are encumbrances. We want none but men of good heart, as well as good faith, when fortune teaches us, with one or two of her accustomed ambiguities, how necessary it is to work as well as talk, if we would count upon a glorious achievement; how essential it is to roll up our sleeves and put forth all our exertions, instead of wasting precious time in idle debate, if we would vindicate ourselves and honest principles.

These are the times, then, to weed out from amongst us the infirm in their loyalty. These are the times to prove to us upon whom we may rely in the hour of danger, and to reveal to us upon whom all reliance must be abandoned with disappointment. And we accept the test with satisfaction; for we have no more doubt, this day, of the Union success, than we have of our own existence. We have no more doubt now, that the rebellion will be crushed out and annihilated by the strong hand of legitimate authority, than we had at the commencement of the conflict. The Government is only just beginning to appreciate the magnitude of the evil it is called upon to suppress. It is only just commencing to realize the full height and depth, length and breadth, of the mischief it is seeking to remedy. It has, hitherto, mistaken the cancer for a mere skin-eruption. Its eyes are opening, and we see how serious the meaning nature of the disorder. Twenty millions of loyal people are prepared to support it in the adoption of a most vigorous course of action; and "there is no such word as fail" in the vocabulary of a youthful country, when its resources and energies are once thoroughly brought to requisition, by that tribulation which is the result of a momentary disaster.

WOMAN.—Place her among flowers, foster her as a tender plant, and she is a thing of fancy, waywardness, and sometimes folly; annoyed by a dew-drop, fretted by the touch of a butterfly's wing, and ready to faint at the rustle of a beetle; the zephyrs are too rough, the showers too heavy, and she is overpowered by the perfume of a rose-bud. But let real calamity come, rouse her affection, kindle the fires of her heart, and mark her then; how her heart strengthens itself—how strong is her purpose! Place her in the heat of battle; give her a child, a bird—anything she loves or pities—to protect; and see in her a relative instance, lifting her white arms as a shield, as her own blood crimson her upturned forehead—praying for life to protect the helpless. Transplant her in the dark places of earth; call forth her energies to action; and her breath becomes a healing, her presence a blessing.—She disputes, inch by inch, the stride of the stalking pestilence, when man, the strong and brave, pale and affrighted, shrinks away. Misfortune haunts her not; she wears away a life of silent endurance, and goes forward with less timidity than to her bridal. In prosperity she is a bud full of odors, waiting for the winds of adversity to scatter them abroad—pure gold, valuable, but untried in the furnace. In short, woman is a miracle, a mystery, the centre from which radiates the great charm of existence.

A STRIKING FIGURE.—Victor Hugo, describing a battle between two armies, says that "two armies upon a field of battle are two wrestlers. Their arms are locked; each seeks to throw the other. They grasp at every aid; a thicket is a point of support; a corner of a wall is a brace for the shoulder; for lack of a few shreds to lean upon a regiment loses its footing; a depression in the plain, a movement of the soil, a convenient cross path, a wood, a ravine, may catch the heel of this colossus which is called an army, and prevent him from falling. He who leaves the field is beaten. Hence, for the responsible chief, the necessity of examining the smallest tufts of trees, and appreciating the slightest details of contour."

What a strange thing, after all, is a great assembly. An immense mob of persons who feel for each other the profoundest indifference, meet together to join in amusements, which the great majority of them consider wearisome beyond conception.

The rebel Confederacy, now soon to perish, is utterly bankrupt. It was born without a cause, and will die without effects. What can it do now—moneyless, saltless, ramless, hopeless, lawless and Godless!

As there are certain men who become public disturbers in the name of peace, so there are totterers who make more noise upon water than other men upon wine.

A gentle heart is like ripe fruit, which bends so low that it is at the mercy of every one who chooses to pluck it, while the harder fruit keeps out of reach.

THE WOMAN WHO NEVER GOSSIPS.

Oh, no, I never gossip! I have enough to do to take care of my own business, without talking about the affairs of others, Mrs. Smith.

Why, there's Mrs. Croaker, she deals in slander by the wholesale. It does seem to me as though that woman's tongue must be worn out; but no, there's no danger of that. If everybody was like me, there wouldn't be much trouble in the world.—Oh, no, I never gossip!

But did you know that Miss Elliot had got a new silk dress, Mrs. Smith? You didn't? Well, she has. It's a real brocade. I saw it myself, and I do say it's a real shame for her to be so extravagant. I mean to give her a piece of my mind, Mrs. Smith. You believe her uncle gave it to her?—Well, I don't care if he did. Why, it's only two months since her father failed; and now see her dash out in this style—it's a burning shame. I suppose she thinks she's going to catch young Jones; but I think she'll find herself mistaken. He's got more sense than to be caught by her, if she has got a brocade silk dress.

And there's that upstart dressmaker, Kate Manly, setting her cap for the doctor's son. The impertinence of some people is perfectly astonishing. I don't think she's any better than she ought to be, for my own part. I never did like her, with her mild, soft look, when anybody's about. My word for it, she can look cross enough when there ain't.

Then she says she's only seventeen.—Goodness knows she's as old as my Arabella Lucretia, and she is—well, I won't say how old, but she's more'n seventeen; but I ain't ashamed to say so, either, but I think Dr. May's son will have more discretion than to roll up of marrying her. Some folks call her handsome. Well, I don't. She ain't half so good looking as my daughter Jane. The way she does up her hair in such fly-away curls, and, if you believe it, Mrs. Smith, she actually had the impudence to tell me that she couldn't make her hair as straight as my Maria's. Impertinence. If she'd let curling papers and curling irons alone, I'd risk out what her hair would be as straight as anybody's.

But what do you think of the minister's wife, Mrs. Smith? You like her? Well, all I can say, is, you've got a peculiar taste. Why, she's as proud as a Lucifer—been married a whole week and hasn't been to see me yet. You presume she hasn't had time? I don't see why the minister wanted to go out of town to get him a wife for, anyway. And then, above all things, to get that little, girlish-looking thing. Why didn't he take one of his parishioners?—There's my Arabella Lucretia would have made him a better wife than he's got now. And she's about the right age for him. What do you say—that Arabella Lucretia is two years older than the minister? I should think it was a pity if I didn't know my own daughter's age, Mrs. Smith. If some folks would only mind their own business as I do mine, I'd thank them.

DILUVIAL CHANGES.—While sudden and violent revolutions are impending over nations, nature is accomplishing slowly and silently, far more portentous changes. There are harbors famed for ages as commercial centers, from which the sea is gradually withdrawing its waters. The deltas of great rivers grow by accumulation from year to year, until the rivers themselves forsake them and seek new channels. The Sea of Azof, the outlet of the commerce of the Don, is rapidly becoming a vast and impenetrable marsh. Between two measurements, thirty-two years apart, its depth has diminished eleven feet; and the predictions of Strabo may yet be accomplished, that some time both the Sea of Azof and the Black Sea will become a waste tract of intermingled lakes and morasses. The largest river of Central Asia, the Oxus, according to the unanimous testimony of ancient authors, rolled its waters into the great Caspian Sea. In modern times it has emptied into the Sea of Aral. But it seems about to resume its ancient channel to the Caspian, an event which would revolutionize the conditions of commerce between Europe and Asia.

The Oxus would then recover its reputation as a great highway of nations. The Euphrates, also, is leaving its ancient bed from a point above Kilah, and is taking a more westerly direction. Year by year the new channel receives a larger proportion of its waters; the stream that adheres to the old channel has already ceased to produce the inundations which like those of the Nile, can alone fertilize its borders; the country adjacent to the ruins of Babylon begins to wear the aspect of hopeless aridity; and the ancient capital of Semiramis and Nebuchadnezzar will soon mark the center of a desert. Nor does the river promise to fertilize a new district, but loses itself quietly in the innumerable lakes and marshes which extend to the Persian Gulf.

SCRAP OF IRISH HISTORY.—It is an established fact in history that the English were once in the habit of selling their children and other relations to be slaves in Ireland. But under the influence of christian principles, the generous Irish, in a national synod, not only put an end to the nefarious traffic, but emancipated all the English slaves in the kingdom. This took place in the year 1172. Ireland being then afflicted with public calamities, the clergy and people began to reproach themselves with the unchristian practice of purchasing and holding in slavery their fellow men. Although these slaves were fairly paid for, and although they were natives of an island from which the Irish had already begun to receive great injuries, it was unanimously resolved in council to set them at liberty. The Irish people were at that time a much more enlightened and intelligent people than the English. This fact has not been sufficiently remembered to the honor of Ireland, when pleading with Britons to impart the succors of humanity and the blessings of the gospel to the ignorant and oppressed population of that interesting island. It is also worthy of remark, that in the division of the House of Commons, on the first motion of Mr. Wilberforce for the abolition of the African slave trade, after the Irish Union, every member present supported the measure. Ireland should be the land of the free.—*Copley's History of Slavery.*

Palmer Journal.

SATURDAY, AUGUST 23, 1862.

An order from the Adjutant-General states that in assigning the quotas to the towns throughout the State, regard will be had to the number each town has heretofore sent. All military companies will be disbanded before the draft commences.

The war department has again shut off news from the army, and it is hinted that some disaster has befallen us in Virginia. McClellan's army has arrived at Fortress Monroe, and taken boats for a new destination, probably to reinforce Gen. Pope. It is announced unofficially that Gen. Burnside is to take command of the army of Virginia, and that McClellan and Pope will be subordinate to him. It is rumored that the rebel Jackson is outflanking Pope, but we get nothing reliable. At the West, we still hear of skirmishes with the guerrillas. These pests have been driven pretty much out of Missouri, but are troublesome in Tennessee and Kentucky. Fort Donelson has been abandoned and given up to the rebels, who were advancing in large force. Col. Mason, of the 71st Ohio, had surrendered his force of 200 men to 400 rebels, without firing a gun. This is the regiment which was disgraced at the battle of Shiloh. Another Ohio regiment did a better thing, by defeating 1000 guerrillas.

The Time for Drafting.—Wednesday, the 3d day of September, is designated by Secretary Stanton as the time for drafting the 300,000 men for nine months service. Government bounties and advance pay were stopped on the 15th of this month, to volunteers in new regiments; but continued till yesterday for regiments now in the field, and regiments organizing but not full. Volunteers to old regiments will, however, be received, and bounties paid to them, till September 1st. The draft is to be made between the hours of 8 and 9 A. M., and 4 and 5 P. M., on the day above named, and to be continued from day to day, at the same hours, until completed. If the old regiments are not filled before the first of September, a special draft will be ordered for the deficiency. It is not clear whether this draft is to be included in the first 300,000, or in addition to it. The language conveys the idea that it is to be an additional draft; but Secretary Stanton can make no such draft without a proclamation by the President.

Those towns which do not wish to be subject to a draft should hurry up volunteers as fast as possible. Only eight days intervene before the time to draft. It will come then, and there will be no avoiding it. Let there be a few days of earnest work among the young men who can leave home without leaving business and families to suffer in their absence. It will pay for business men to close their stores and shops, and for farmers to leave their farms, to attend to this business at once. Public meetings be held, and volunteering be encouraged by every legitimate means.

Barbarous Warfare.—There is danger that the war now waged in this country will become one of extreme barbarity. The measures adopted by Gen. Pope to treat guerrillas and bushwhackers as murderers and outlaws are promptly met by Jeff Davis, who retaliates by thrusting into dungeons our officers who have fallen into his hands. We threaten to hang the Virginia assassins, and Jeff threatens to hang our officers as an offset. Our Government does not consider the guerrillas who hang around our armies as prisoners of war, and if the rebels treat their prisoners barbarously we must retaliate; so, unless both parties come to a better understanding concerning the rules of warfare, the rebellion will become a war of extermination, shocking to every feeling of humanity, and obnoxious to the whole civilized world. As the rebels know every foot of territory upon which we are fighting, they have a better chance to obtain prisoners than we; and unless we bag them by thousands, they will always have a balance against us. Having this advantage, it is dangerous for our authorities to inaugurate any measures that result in a cruel and ferocious revenge. If the war is to be waged in this manner, the plea of intervention on the ground of humanity will not be without foundation. In this age, a war of extermination cannot be allowed. All Christendom revolts against it, and in the progress of hostilities it should be our aim to commit as few atrocities as possible.

Cowardly Fear!—We never supposed there were men of such servile hearts as have been exhibited since the order for drafting was issued. In addition to hundreds, if not thousands, who have fled into British dominions to escape the order, there are others who resort to a more cowardly way of escape, by self-mutilation. Perhaps they cannot help it; but such men ought to be branded as unworthy the name of American citizens. A volunteer in Camp Wool, at Worcester, having obtained his bounty, went home and deliberately cut off three of the fingers of his right hand, and then claimed exemption from service. He was retained, however, if for no other purpose than to be the laughing stock of his regiment. Four residents of Danbury, Ct., cut off their fore-fingers to escape the draft. One of them, however, severed the finger of his left hand by mistake, so that he can still be counted in. A man named Hoag, of Sherman, Ct., so mutilated his right hand with a bush scythe, for the same purpose, that he bled to death. More foolish than all the rest, was Mr. Linus Leonard, of Starbridge, Mass., who went out and hung himself immediately after the assessors had enrolled his name upon the list of militia. He was an extensive farmer, 42 years of age.

The Way They Do It.—Whenever the rebels capture a black man in our service, they sell him into slavery, though he may be a citizen of a free State. This violation of the laws of war should be met with stringent acts of retaliation.

THE LATEST WAR NEWS.

A REBEL VICTORY TURNED TO A DEFEAT!—Last week it was announced that the rebels under the traitor Breckinridge had recaptured Baton Rouge, and that our forces there, under Gen. Williams, had been taken prisoners. The rebel ram Arkansas was credited with assisting. But the truth is out at last, and we have the satisfaction of knowing that Gen. Breckinridge was severely whipped by Gen. Williams' forces, and obliged to retreat. General Williams, we regret to say, was killed by a shot in the breast. The ram Arkansas was aground, was attacked by our gunboat Essex, when the crew fled, leaving the ram on fire.

EVACUATION OF HARRISON'S LANDING.—Gen. McClellan's army commenced evacuating its James River camp on Monday, last week, and on Saturday the whole army left, part of it by transports and another part by land, the latter down the Peninsula to Williamsburg and Fortress Monroe. The whole army is supposed to be on its way to reinforce Pope. The evacuation was effected without the loss of a man or the destruction of any property. It became necessary to make this change in order to render the army of McClellan useful. Cooped up on the James, it could do nothing but idle away time, while the rebels were throwing their forces upon Pope, to crush him. The Peninsula campaign is finished, and if it has not won the success anticipated, it has been the means of recapturing Norfolk and the destruction of the Merrimack.

THE RIGHT NEWS.—We have at last learned the exact truth in regard to the battle of Tazewell, East Tennessee, which the rebels have sought to claim as a great victory. It was a kind of victory which we are perfectly willing they shall gain in every battle. It appears, according to the testimony of a National officer, who left Cumberland Gap on the 12th inst., that Gen. DeCourcy's Brigade was attacked by Stevenson's rebel division, on the 9th inst., but defeated the rebels with heavy loss—one of our regiments, the Fourteenth Kentucky, driving back four rebel regiments. The National loss was but three killed and fifteen wounded.

Some little excitement was occasioned in Suffolk, Va., on Saturday morning last, by an apprehension that the place was about to be attacked. On the night before, about a hundred rebel cavalry drove in our pickets. A desperate battle took place at Clarendon, Ark., on Monday of last week, between the National troops under Gen. Hovey and a portion of the rebel Gen. Hindman's command. Our force consisted of six regiments of infantry, and the rebel force of eight regiments of cavalry and part of an infantry brigade. The battle resulted in the defeat of the rebels, and the capture of seven hundred prisoners. The loss of life is reported heavy on both sides.

Our advisers from Nashville represent that the guerrillas are threatening that city on every side. All railroad communication with the city was cut off, though telegraphic communication continues without interruption. A large rebel force under Gen. Stevens is said to be between Nashville and Murfreesboro. Rumors, apparently well founded, indicate the occupation of several new points in Kentucky by rebel guerrillas, who exhibit great activity. The names of places and number of forces are withheld by order of the military authorities. There is considerable excitement on account of these rumors.

Three thousand rebel cavalry are at Richmond, Ky., twenty-five miles south of Lexington. They are supposed to be the advance guard of a larger body. **THE BATTLE OF CEDAR MOUNTAIN.**—A deserter from Stonewall Jackson's army, into which he was forced by the rebel government, has communicated some valuable information to a special correspondent with Gen. Pope's command. The whole rebel force engaged in the late battle, he says, was about 40,000, though they had a large force of reserves, which did not come up in time, through some misunderstanding. The whole number of their killed, wounded and missing will foot up to about 4000. His opinion is that Richmond will now be evacuated, and the rebel army thrown down upon Gen. Pope, whom they expect in that way to capture, with his whole army. Should they be successful, they would then make a movement towards Washington. He regards Stonewall Jackson as among the highest in the confidence of the Confederate powers that be, and thinks that this is one of the pieces of strategy he is now successfully urging upon the attention of the rebel administration. He says the result of the battle of Cedar Mountain has been a disastrous defeat of Jackson's forces, though still he thinks that his retreat across the Rappahannock is more with a view of carrying out this programme than anything else.

PRETTY STRONGLY EXPRESSED.—Parson Brownlow, in a recent letter says: "I have nothing to disguise, Mr. Editor, in regard to this infernal rebellion. I am for crushing it out—no matter at what cost. I am for subjugation, coercion and extermination, if these measures are necessary to put down the rebellion and sustain the government of the United States. I know the origin of the rebellion, and I know the originators; and nothing short of an old-fashioned hell, that burns with fire and brimstone, will reward them adequately for their services!"

EXEMPTS.—It is proposed to raise regiments of exempts to garrison forts and guard prisoners. A brigade, composed entirely of exempts, has been offered the War Department by two or three counties in Northern New York; and we learn that at least fifty thousand men of this class can be had in that State by the Government, to garrison the various forts now tenanted by experienced troops.

SENSATION IN A RESTAURANT.—The notorious "Dad Cunningham" while dining with a lady in Taylor's saloon, at New York, let fall a pistol from his coat pocket, and an explosion followed, the ball going through the lady's arm. A great sensation followed, and it was thought a murder had been committed on discovering the woman lying in a pool of blood; but she soon explained the matter to the satisfaction of all.

THE RESERVE.—The New York Express says it is understood in military circles that the levy of 300,000 militia is to be organized upon the mode of the French National Guard. They are to be fully armed, equipped, and drilled, and allowed to attend to their business, subject to immediate call for duty.

EATEN BY A SHARK.—Edward H. Tibbets, a sailor from Maine, while swimming in Algeiras Roads, on the 16th of July, was seized and devoured by a shark. The brave fellow fought the monster for some time before he was overpowered.

ABBOTT'S HISTORY OF THE REBELLION.—A work that faithfully records the history of the great American Rebellion will be worth securing. In fact, no man, with any pretensions to a knowledge of his country's progress, can afford to be without it. Such a work, we are happy to state, is already in progress of publication, its author being John S. Abbott, well known to the public as an author and scholar. His history of Napoleon had a popular run, and what we have seen of the present publication is written in an equally vigorous style. The volume will contain portraits of distinguished Generals, and numerous battle scenes, printed from steel plates, and the printing will be done in the highest style of art. Its publishers are, Gordon Bill & Brother, of Springfield, and the work will be sold by agents only. N. F. Crocker is the agent for this vicinity, and so far as he has been, about everybody subscribes for a copy.

FUNERAL OF CAPT. TANNATT.—The funeral of Capt. George F. Tannatt, of Springfield, occurred on Tuesday. He was the son of an honored family, leaving several brothers in that vicinity. He was with the army of the West, and during much of the time held a Captain's commission, and had recently been transferred to the staff of Gen. Wool. Here he received his fatal wound at the Culpepper battle, by a shot through the liver, and died a few days after, in the presence of some of his brothers, who had arrived only a couple of hours previous to his death. He served with Colonel Peabody, one of the Springfield heroes, and was in the battles of Pittsburg Landing and Lexington.

PATRIOTIC SERMON.—Archbishop Hughes of New York, who has just returned from Europe, preached a patriotic sermon at St. Patrick's Cathedral on Sunday. After reciting his course of action in Europe, he calls upon the whole North to come out in its strength, for volunteering to continue, and for a draft to be made. He said that 300,000 was not enough, and 300,000 more should be called. The people should insist on being drafted, and so bring this unnatural strife to a close by strength and might alone.

A TRAITOR RESIGNED!—Gov. Magoffin, of Kentucky, has resigned, and the administration of affairs in that State falls into loyal hands. He has been playing a double game ever since the rebellion broke out, and if he could have done it, would have carried the State out of the Union a year ago. Finding all his secession schemes thwarted by loyal men, he now resigns. We should not think strange to hear that he was soon aiding the rebellion openly.

STATE PRISON STAMPEDE.—The convicts in the California State Prison, numbering about 300, by a concerted movement, on the 21st ult., rose upon their keepers, overpowered the guard, and arming themselves with axes, forks, pistols, &c., from the buildings, made a desperate effort to escape. They were fired upon, and several were killed and wounded. They were finally surrounded and driven back by citizens, when, on calling the roll, only 33 were missing.

EXCESS OF PRISONERS HELD BY THE REBELS.—The Washington correspondent of the New York Post says that the assertion of Gen. Lee that the rebels have an excess of prisoners, upon careful computation, is found to be true. Large as were the numbers of rebel prisoners taken in the spring, they have since been overborne by the defeats, retreats and captures on the Chickahominy, at Winchester, and in Tennessee.

THE POSITION AT NEW ORLEANS.—Johnson is understood to express the opinion that our situation on the Lower Mississippi Valley is far from secure. Nothing, of course, was known, before he started from New Orleans, about the reported movements at Baton Rouge, but he would regard the rebel reports as not improbable. Butler needs reinforcements to make his position secure.

NEGRO REGIMENTS.—The rebels are regimenting negroes, making them work on fortifications by day, and drilling them by night. The poor men must have a hard time of it, and all in a cause to which they are hostile. The rebels will make all their slaves free before surrendering.

TERRIBLE STORY.—Frightened contrabands, who come into our lines at Memphis, report that the rebel Gen. Bragg is burning the negroes alive to prevent them from escaping. They are driven into a pen made of brush and rails, and these are fired, roasting the negroes alive.

REBEL STORY.—Rebel papers publish an account of our soldiers on the Peninsula seizing the daughter of a prominent citizen, disrobing her, and whipping her. The cause is attributed to her uttering secession sentiments. This is pronounced a terrible atrocity; and it is—on paper, for it never had any reality.

RELEASED.—Col. Corcoran has finally been released by the rebels, and our Government has promoted him to the rank of Brigadier General. He thinks the rebels held on to him to please England, because he would not turn out with his regiment in honor of the Prince of Wales.

GEN. STONE RELEASED.—Gen. Chas. P. Stone, who has been confined in Fort Lafayette, on charges never made known, has been released without any trial, and is now in the city of New York. His arrest and discharge are extraordinary transactions.

TYPE SETTING BY MACHINERY.—The Printer states that the Alden type setting machine is now so simplified and quickened in its operation that a skillful compositor can distribute, compose and justify the astonishing amount of forty thousand cases a day.

CAUSES OF WAR.—Owen Feltham says: "The causes of all wars may be reduced to five heads—Ambition, Avarice, Revenge, Providence, and Defense. The two first were the most usual causes of war among the heathen."

A VARIETY OF THINGS.

We are on the last of dog-days, and no doubt about everybody has wished them to the dogs before this time. Summer is going out with a glory of freshness, such as we seldom see except in June. The continuous wet weather for three months has kept up a healthy green in the vegetable world to the going down of the summer's sun, and close upon the threshold of autumn. Pressing the beautiful summer to our bosom, we cling to it with a lover's affection, knowing all the while it is quietly gliding away.

While our cowards are running away to Canada to avoid a draft, brave Canadian boys are coming into the States to volunteer.

Twenty-three more of the passengers of that ill-fated steamship, Golden Gate, have been saved. They are exporting domestic produce from New York at the rate of \$4,000,000 per week, which is a tolerably fair kind of business for a "ruined" country to carry on.

It is proposed to draft all single men first. If Secretary Stanton would put that proposition in an order, the men would begin to propose in large numbers. The ladies would nearly all be up in arms if it should happen, and no longer sing "Why don't the men propose?"

One Francis Riley was arrested in New York Tuesday evening for saying that "he hoped that every man who went to fight against the South would get shot," and that "he would shoot the first man who came to draft him."

It is stated that in their anxiety to avoid a draft, a number of people have vitiated their life insurance policies.

President Lincoln praises Gen. Banks as one of the best men in the army, and as one who, while making no trouble, always knows his duty and does it, whether his force be large or small.

A gentleman recently from Mobile states that there is not a single carpet to be found in any house in that city, every one having been given up last winter to be used as blankets by the rebel army.

The Montreal Herald has information that about a thousand men are detained at Ogdensburg who were seeking to escape the conscription. From all parts of Upper Canada word comes of men pouring in for the same object.

"Run if you like, but try to keep your breath. Work like a man, but don't be worked to death."—They talk of raising a regiment of "old boys" in Maine, that is, of patriotic men between the ages of 45 and 60 years. The Old Boy is in the secession service.

At the war meeting in Fall River on Thursday evening, Mr. Richard Kay, aged 56, having five sons in the army, came up and wanted to make up the half dozen.

Two thousand two hundred of the rebel prisoners in camp Douglas, Chicago, have protested against being exchanged. They begin to like the Yankee mode of living.

Since the drafting order, many people say they like the country but don't like to fight for it. The loyal men of Maryland are rapidly volunteering to fill up the quota of that State.

If any man wants an office hereafter, from constable up, he must show what he has done for the war. A man who has done nothing will not stand a chance to fill an office during this generation.

Sanford Barber committed suicide by hanging himself in South Kingston, R. I., Thursday night. He had enlisted for the army, and the excitement may have nerved upon him.

A number of seamen have been sent, this week, to the federal fleet in James River.

Mr. Bartlett Stewart of Edgarton, aged about 80 years, was walking on the beach at that place, on Friday evening, last week, when the thunder shower came up. He immediately started for home, which was some distance off, and had been in the house but a few moments when he expired.

One of the blockade-breakers, called the Kate, has been in and out of Charleston thirty-three times since the beginning of what is pleasantly called the blockade of that port.

The master of a large tobacco factory in Baltimore, in order to find out how some fifty German workmen of his were affected, took a friend, who pretended to be an enrolling officer, among them. To his agreeable surprise every one of them was eager to go, except one!

DIPHTHERIA.—The St. Johnsbury (Vt.) Callonian says: "That dreadful scourge, diphtheria, lingers about us, making a fearful wreck of some households. We have just learned that James Horn, of Goshen Gore, has buried four children and a sister, all of whom died of this disease within the past few weeks. At last accounts a fifth child of Mr. Horn was dangerously ill of the same disease, and probably ere this her body is laid beside those of her four little brothers and sisters whose mounds are not yet green in the family burying ground."

PROMPT RESPONSE.—Lowell and Newburyport were the first Massachusetts cities that filled up their quotas under the last call for volunteers. This Lowell did two weeks ago, with seventeen men to spare. What is done with spare men, in such cases? The country can't spare them.

CANADA AN UNSAFE REFUGE.—The Chicago Journal quotes provisions from our treaties with England, under which deserters from our army, flying to Canada, can be arrested there. This fact is "interesting to those who are interested."

REBELS SHOT.—We have a report from Missouri, copied from the Quincy (Ill.) Herald, that twenty-six rebel prisoners have been shot at Macon City for breaking their parole, and that twelve others would probably share the same fate.

TOOTHLESS EXEMPTS.—Good teeth are needed by soldiers to enable them to bite off the ends of cartridges, and it is an easier way for cowards to have their teeth pulled than to cut off their fingers. Several have tried the experiment in Amherst, it is said.

GOOD PREMIUM.—Springfield pays \$300 to volunteers. One or two from Palmer have enlisted there the past week, who will count on our quota, and help Springfield to a relief of its surplus funds.

GEN. BANKS.—Gen. Pope has issued a special order, stating his delight and astonishment at the gallant and intrepid conduct of Gen. Banks' command at the late battle of Cedar Mountain.

GENERAL FREMONT AT A CAMP MEETING.—General John C. Fremont, accompanied by Major Haskell, attended the Methodist Camp Meeting at Hamilton, on Friday afternoon. The General made a speech on war matters.

PALMER AND VICINITY.

EARLY FROSTS.—Last Sunday and Monday mornings there were frosts on low grounds in several places in this vicinity.

CAMP MEETING.—The Second Advent camp meeting commences at Wilbraham next Monday.

LATE.—Some of our farmers have not yet completed their haying, the unfavorable weather of the fore part of the month having kept them back a week or two.

NEW TREASURER.—J. S. Adams, of Amherst, has resigned the office of treasurer of the Amherst and Palmer railroad, and Rev. J. H. M. Leland is elected to take his place.

HORSE TROT.—A horse trot between Dan Mace of Bridgeport and Lady Shaw of Boston, will come off on the Park this afternoon, for a purse of \$500. The celebrated horse, John Morgan, will be shown upon the track.

MONSIEUR.—This town has voted \$100 bounty to volunteers for the nine months' call, and already the list of volunteers numbers forty-six. Citizens have subscribed an addition to the town bounty, to the amount of about \$50 to each volunteer.

MILLS STARTING UP.—The mill at Duckville is starting up its machinery as fast as possible in the manufacture of tent cloth, and the old mill at Thorndike has commenced operations in the manufacture of print cloth. The mill at Three Rivers is also starting up.

WORK.—Every man who is desirous that no draft should occur in this town, should work in the cause of volunteering. The hesitating and doubting may be influenced to enroll their names, by a little persuasion or a little assurance that they cannot do better.

READINGS FROM THE POETS.—T. K. Sawin of Boston, assisted by G. L. Aiken of New York, will give readings from Shakespeare and other poets, at the vestry of the Cong. Church on Tuesday evening, and at Ware on Wednesday evening, the proceeds to go to the ladies' relief societies of the respective towns.

LUDLOW.—This town will hold a meeting to-day, to offer bounties to volunteers. The assessors report about 145 men capable of doing military duty, and it is believed that the next quota can be raised without a draft. The total amount of taxes this year is \$4,100, and the tax on property is \$8 on every \$100.

FOREIGN CITIZENS.—It is stated that the assessors find a number of foreigners in town, who have voted for several years, but who now claim that they are exempt from enrollment because they are not citizens, having no naturalization papers. They will be looked after at the next election.

THE ROLL OF HONOR.—Enlistments for the nine months' quota come in daily, much faster than they did for three years. In five days after the town meeting Mr. Loomis, had enlisted 93, and there were others ready to put on their names. By to-night it is expected that over forty names will be enrolled. Let it be said in all future that Palmer sent no conscripts to the war!

ANOTHER COMPANY FROM EASTERN HAMPSHIRE.—It has been suggested, and the idea is a good one, that the nine months' men from Eastern Hampden—Palmer, Monson, Brimfield, Wales and Holland—should form a company when called into the field. There will be no difficulty in doing so if the towns will be united in the matter. The company may be composed of volunteers if the work of enlisting is pushed forward for a few days.

BOY DROWNED.—Francis Curtis, ten years of age, who was taken from the Monson State Almshouse a fortnight since by Patrick Hickey of Westfield, was drowned in the river at that place last Saturday. He was driving cows across a shallow spot in the stream, when he slipped down and the current carried him into deep water. He was taken out in less than half an hour, but could not be resuscitated.

WALES.—At a town meeting in Wales on Monday, the town voted to pay volunteers \$100 each, and at a meeting of the citizens on the following evening sixteen young men enlisted for the nine months' quota. Wales has nothing of the milk-and-water style about her. The inhabitants are decided, one way or the other. Her few secessionists are decidedly and dirtily mean in their disloyalty and treason, while the rest are decidedly and practically patriotic in their devotion to their country. But few towns in the State had their three years' men raised and in camp as soon as Wales, and we think that few are ahead of her in response to this last call.

TOWN MEETING—ANOTHER BOUNTY OF \$100 VOTED.—The town meeting held last Saturday was numerously attended, and enthusiasm was at its highest pitch. Many places of business were closed, and in this village streets were as deserted as on Sunday. The meeting promptly voted \$100 bounty to all who should enlist for the next quota from Palmer. Several enlisted immediately, and one man proposed that he would enroll his name if any one would buy his horse and wagon. The team was immediately put up at auction, and sold for \$49. The man wanted \$100, so a subscription was taken up, and the balance raised. The ball was well started, and if the good work commenced will be pressed along for a few days there will be no draft in Palmer.

ORDINATION AT BRIMFIELD.—The ordination of Rev. Charles M. Hyde as pastor of the church in Brimfield took place on Tuesday, the 19th. The services of the occasion were as follows: Invocation and reading of the Scripture, by Rev. Mr. Hall, of Holland; sermon, by Rev. Dr. Hopkins, of Williams' College; ordaining prayer, by Rev. Dr. Vail; charge, by Rev. Mr. Colton, of Monson; right hand of fellowship, by Rev. Mr. Cushing, of North Brookfield; address to the people, by Rev. Mr. Carpenter, of Southbridge; concluding

prayer, by Rev. Mr. Smith, of Warren. The day was fine, the audience large, and everything pertaining to the services of an highly interesting and acceptable character. We congratulate the people of Brimfield in so soon securing the man of their united choice, to succeed their late much loved and lamented pastor.

WAR MEETING.—A war meeting was held in front of the Nassawanno House on Thursday evening. A large crowd of ladies and gentlemen assembled, and the Palmer Band lent its music to enliven the occasion. A. V. Blanchard Esq. presided, and the principal speaker was Rev. M. M. Parkhurst, of Warren, who was followed by Rev. Dr. Vail, and Rev. S. G. Smith. It was announced that \$150 would be paid to every volunteer from Palmer, and Mr. Blanchard offered \$10 each for ten names. They were promptly furnished, when W. W. Cross offered \$5 each for five more. These were soon obtained, and before the meeting closed sixteen names were obtained. Before the close of another week the list will probably number fifty men. The meeting was adjourned to Friday night.

BRIGADIER GENERAL.—Major Richard A. Peirce, of New Bedford, has been appointed Brigadier General of the Second Brigade of Massachusetts Volunteers. Several unsuccessful attempts had been made to fill the office by election, but, there being no prospect of success, Governor Andrew took the matter into his own hands, and has made an excellent selection. Gen. Peirce is quite a young man, and is one of nature's noblemen, fit for a General or any other position which requires a brave heart, a noble soul, and a generous character. Success to you, General.

ENROLLMENT OF COLORED MEN.—The Attorney General of Mass. has given his opinion in regard to the order of the Governor, in regard to enrolling all citizens without regard to color. He says the order of the war department and the law of Congress both omit the word "white" from the description of the class to be enrolled; consequently the Governor orders accordingly. This is right. Let colored citizens be drafted, as well as white, and if the war department refuses them, which it probably will, it will take the responsibility on its own shoulders.

NEW EMPLOYMENT FOR THE CONTRABANDS.—Large numbers of negroes having been brought down to Port Royal from Edisto and Stono Points, abandoned by the Federal troops, Gen. Saxton has issued an order that they be employed in the manufacture of rush baskets and cedar tubs, in order to guard them from the evils of idleness and enable them to earn their own living. The baskets and tubs will be shipped to the North for sale.

THE LAST 300,000.—We have seen it stated in several quarters, recently, that it is not the intention of the Government to put the last three hundred thousand troops in the field immediately, but to keep them as a reserve corps in the different States. The various rendezvous will be camps of instruction, in which the men will have a fine time for the remainder of the summer, receiving the same pay and bounty as those in the field.

HOOR SKIRT ACCIDENTS.—As a woman named Mary Sullivan was walking on Washington Street, Boston, a few days since, her foot caught in her skirt and she fell down, breaking her arm and otherwise bruising her. Very recently a gentleman on the same thoroughfare got his foot into a skirt and was thrown down, but escaped only with soiled clothes and killing frowns from the occupant of the dangerous garment.

A NEGRO PROPOSITION.—Governor Tod, of Ohio, having refused to accept negro volunteers, the colored men of Cleveland and Cuyahoga county have made him an offer to raise some regiments to guard the rebel prisoners at Camp Chase and Sandusky, and thus relieve two regiments of well drilled soldiers for active service in the field. The Governor, however, declined the proposition.

UNJUST CLASSIFICATION.—A soldier in the army, in writing home, says that the boys now in the field are not pleased with the expression so much in vogue, that a better class of men are enlisting now than ever before, and thinks it strange that this better-class patriotism should need so much gold to get it started. The troops are all good. It is not well to make invidious distinctions.

GARIBOLDI REBELLOUS.—Garibaldi's movements are attracting the most serious attention. It is asserted that he has refused positively to obey Victor Emmanuel's proclamation, and expects to march immediately against Rome. It is believed that he will soon be at the head of 50,000 volunteers. The young men are rallying to his standard by thousands.

THE SHOE TRADE.—The Newburyport Herald says the supply of shoes is small, and the prices tend upward; the manufacturers are busy to fill orders and prepare for the fall trade, while the workmen are being called from their benches to the field of war in thousands. The consequence is that wages are nearly double what they were last year at this time.

COTTON FOR EUROPE.—Two vessels have sailed from New Orleans, for Liverpool and Havre, with cargoes of cotton, a fact that will do our cause good service in Europe, as showing that trade with Cottondom is really reviving. The ship for Liverpool took out 1215 bales, and that for Havre 472 bales.

A "SPIRITUAL" COMMUNICATION.—A federal inquiry concerning the war,—"There are so many traitors in your councils it counteracts everything for the time." We needed no ghost to tell us that, but we are all the same obliged to the kindly spirit for helping keep the fact before the people.

REFUSE TO BE EXCHANGED.—Of the 4,300 prisoners held at the West, 2,200 Tennesseans refuse to be exchanged, and desire to take the oath of allegiance to the U. S.

WESTERN INDIANS.—Parties who have lately come from Fort Larned say that a large gathering of wild Indians are now encamped on the Pawnee Fork of the Arkansas, for the purpose of receiving their annuities and presents from the Government. The number is estimated at thirty-five thousand, and embraces portions of all the wild tribes of the plains and mountains. They have caused some uneasiness among the settlers in that vicinity, who seem to fear that they will commit depredations.

PERMANENT HOSPITAL.—It having been decided to make Portsmouth Grove, R. I., a permanent hospital, twenty-eight buildings for hospital purposes are being erected, each one to be 250 feet long by 30 wide, and one-and-a-half stories high.

THE CAMPAIGN AGAINST RICHMOND.—The Richmond Examiner says the Yankees are preparing for another desperate effort to capture the city of Richmond, the chief demonstration to be made from Fredericksburg and the Rappahannock as a base. The Examiner considers it probable that the mortar fleet will second the movement by an attack upon Drury's Bluff (Fort Darling).

VALUABLE SHEEP KILLED.—Capt. Buck, of Easton, was the owner of eight sheep, valued at ten dollars each. On Thursday night, 7th inst., one of the sheep was killed by dogs, and on Saturday night six more were killed. They came from a stock kept upon the same farm for over one hundred years.

THE COMET.—Tuttle's comet can be seen by the eye, eight degrees distant from the Polar Star, on a line with the Pointers. It is also on a line with the two principal stars in the body of the Little Bear, the tail, dimly perceptible, streaming toward the Pole. It is approaching the earth at the rate of two and a half millions of miles daily.

A BIG EXCUSE.—The other day, in New Haven, Conn., an Irishman, who had been married eight years, and had nine children, thought he deserved exemption, because he could serve his country better at home.

DESPAIRING.—The Richmond Dispatch is complaining that the rebels do not follow up their victory over McClellan with more active measures. It says:

"It is fated, it seems, that we are never to reap the fruits of any victory, no matter how decisive. Manassas was followed by the abandonment of nearly half of Virginia. Shiloh was followed by the entire loss of the Mississippi and the fall of New Orleans. What is to follow the victories around Richmond we cannot imagine. We have not much more to give in, unless we mean to abandon Virginia altogether."

CONNECTICUT'S QUOTA TO GO FORWARD THIS WEEK.—Brig. Gen. Taylor expects to forward to Washington, before the end of this week, six full regiments from Connecticut.

DISGORGED.—Mr. Henry Lemon, of Ware, who has been somewhat ill for some time, and occasionally considerably sick, without knowing the cause, a few days ago vomited up a creature, seven inches long and as large in circumference as a man's finger, which has greatly relieved him, as it no doubt did the animal. Mr. L. thinks he must have taken it into his stomach about four years ago, when living in the Western States, as it resembles what is there called a beetle, but is unlike anything in this region.

THE CONFLICT OF "AGES."—A new war has come upon us. It is the "conflict of ages." Strange it is, that so many men who formerly used to grow younger every year, should have become venerable since the last days of last July. The draft has unyoked many a man, and some valiant gentlemen act as if they thought that by going to the war their grey hairs would be brought with sorrow to the grave.

ANOTHER ARMY FOR FRANCE.—Gen. Forey left France on the 29th of July, for Mexico. He will have 40,000 men under his orders, and 40,000 well commanded French soldiers could do much in Aztec land. It would be an awkward circumstance for Napoleon III., however, if they should be beaten, and war is full of chances of failure even when Frenchmen play the game.

ARRIVING.—The troops responding to the new call for three hundred thousand volunteers are beginning to arrive at their destinations at the rate of over five thousand per day. Within the next week it is probable that the number daily will be doubled, or, perhaps, trebled.

TERRIBLE AFFAIR.—We receive the horrible report from Washington that the hospital transport George Peabody was run into and sunk in the Potomac, and that about eighty lives were lost—sick and wounded soldiers from Gen. McClellan's army.

STATE AID TO SOLDIERS.—The State will give no aid to the families of drafted men, but will render aid to nine months' volunteers, the same as to volunteers for a longer period. This is an important fact to be remembered by those who go to the war.

RIGID PENALTY.—It has been suggested that all persons who run away after being drafted should have their property confiscated, if they have any. Those who do not own property the law will take care of.

A LYRIC.
What makes me laugh when others sigh,
No tear can be bedew mine eye,
It is because I always buy—Herrick's Pills.
What it makes me hale and stout,
And all my friends can't make it out,
I really could not live without—Herrick's Pills.
So if you're sad, or grieved or ill,
Pray do not pay a doctor's bill,
But take a dose of magic pills—Made by Herrick.
Put up with English, Spanish, German and French directions. Price 25 cts. per box. Sugar coated. See advertisement on this page.

Do you Sing?—and are you troubled with hoarseness? If so, use Dr. Gifford's Homeopathic Curatives, No. 1, for coughs and colds and hoarseness, keep them in your pocket, and take whenever a little hoarseness and you will pronounce them invaluable.

Sold by Dr. Shaw, Agent, and sent per mail by PHILIP LEE, Proprietor, 136 William St., N. Y. Manual, with full particulars, sent free on application.

The miasmas and foul vapors generated by the hot sun will be far more deadly to our volunteers than the enemy's bayonets. In the Indian and Crimean Campaigns, Holloway's Pills were used in enormous quantities. They kept the troops in perfect health. Only 25 cents per box. Soldiers supply yourselves.

To Consumptives.—The advertiser, having been restored to health in a few weeks, by a very simple remedy, after having suffered several years with a severe lung affection, and that dread disease, Consumption, is anxious to make known to his fellow-sufferers the means of cure.

To all who desire it he will send a copy of the prescription used (free of charge,) with directions for preparing and using the same, which they will find a SURE CURE for Consumption, Asthma, Bronchitis, &c. The only object of the advertiser in sending the prescription is to benefit the afflicted, and spread information which he conceives to be invaluable, and he hopes every sufferer will try his remedy, as it will cost them nothing, and may prove a blessing. Parties wishing the prescription will please address Rev. EDWARD A. WILSON, 17my3m. Williamsburgh, Kings Co., N. Y.

A Card to the Ladies.
Dr. Duponce's GOLDEN PILLS for Females. Infallible in Correcting, Regulating, and Removing all Obstructions, from whatever cause, and in all ways successful as a Preventive.

The combination of ingredients in Dr. Duponce's Golden Pills for females are perfectly harmless. They have been used in the private practice of old Dr. Duponce for over thirty years, and thousands of ladies can testify to their great and never failing success, in almost every case, in correcting irregularities, relieving painful and distressing menstruation, particularly at the change of life. From five to ten pills will cure that common yet dreadful complaint, the whites. Nearly every female in the land suffers from this complaint. The above Pills have permanently cured thousands, and they will cure you if you use them. They cannot harm you on the contrary, they remove all obstructions, restore nature to its proper channel, and invigorate the whole system. Ladies whose health will not permit an increase of family, will find these Pills a successful preventive. Pregnant females, or those supposing themselves so, are cautioned against using these Pills while in that condition, as they are sure to produce miscarriage. After this admonition, the proprietor assumes no responsibility, although "their mildness" will prevent any injury to health. Price \$1 per box. Sold by Dr. Wm. Holbrook, druggist, sole agent for Palmer, Mass. Ladies, by sending him \$1 to the Palmer post office, can have these pills sent (confidentially) and free of postage, by mail, to any part of the country. Beware of counterfeits. Buy nothing called "Duponce's Golden Pills," hereafter, unless the box is signed S. D. Howe. All others are base imitations and unsafe; therefore, as you value your lives and health, to say nothing of being humbugged out of your money, if any one offers you the pills for less than \$1 per box, look out, there is something wrong. The ingredients composing the above pills are made known to every agent, and they will tell you they are safe, and will perform all claimed for them. Sold also by A. S. & E. Blair, Warren; C. Deuel, Amherst, and by one druggist in every village and city in the U. S. S. D. HOWE, Sole Proprietor, N. Y.

MARRIED.

In Warren, 14th, by Rev. M. M. Parkhurst, CHARLES S. ROBINSON and NETTIE L. SPEAR, both of W. In Stafford Springs, 16th, by Rev. A. W. Ide, J. C. HAMILTON, of the 16th Conn. regiment, and ESTHER NORTON, same day, by Rev. Paul Townsend, ALFRED G. CHAMBERLAIN, of the same regiment, and MARY TOWNIE, all of Stafford. In Stafford, 19th, by Rev. Thomas Borden, Lieut. JOHN M. FISK, of company I, 16th Conn. regiment, and JENNIE E. PROUTY.

DIED.

In Palmer, 21st, STEPHEN JACKSON, 51. In Union, Ct., 16th, Capt. DANFORTH MORSE. Mr. M. was one of Union's prominent men, having been called to fill a number of civil offices. In Alexandria, Va., 15th, Capt. GEORGE F. TANNATT, 38, formerly of Springfield, from a wound received in the battle of Cedar Mountain, on the 9th. In South Wilbraham, 15th, HOMER H. 8 years and 10 months, son of H. H. and Ellen F. Hendrick. In Ludlow, 18th, GEORGE MILLER, 26, son of Zephania Miller. In Ware, 18th, THOMAS STURTEVANT, 40; 19th, CHARLES, 19 months, son of Eli Smith; 19th, a daughter of WILLIAM KERSHAW, 3 years; 20th, Mrs. CATHERINE MACOMBER, 70. In Monson, 16th, CATHERINE M., 40, wife of Arthur E. Brewer.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

RAN AWAY.
FROM the subscriber, August 10, a boy named Dennis Carey. This is to forbid all persons harboring or trusting him on my account, as I shall pay no debts of his contracting. D. RUGGLES. Belchertown, Aug. 10, 1862.

UNITED STATES BOUNTY, PAY, AND PENSION OFFICE!
GAMALIEL COLLINS, P.M., Thorndike, Mass. BOUNTY and BACK PAY collected promptly, and PENSIONS procured.

Pay Contingent upon Success.

SOLDIERS enlisted since March 1, 1861, in any kind of service, military or naval, who are disabled by wounds or diseases, are entitled to pensions. All soldiers who serve for two years or during the war, whenever it closes, are entitled to \$100 bounty. Widows of soldiers who die or are killed in battle are entitled to pensions and to the \$100 bounty. If there is no widow then the minor children, then the father, mother, brothers, or sisters are entitled as above. Address GAMALIEL COLLINS, P.M., Aug. 23, 1861—4th. Thorndike.

I AM constantly receiving large lots of choice brands of FLOUR, direct from the mills, consisting of Grand Rapids, Delhi, Minnehaha, &c. Also LIME, GRAIN, MEAL, FEED, and BEST FAMILY GROCERIES; all of which will be sold AT THE VERY LOWEST CASE PRICES. Palmer, Aug. 23.—St. K. H. ALLEN.

BRYANT, STRATTON, PACKARD, & PENN'S COMMERCIAL COLLEGES.
Cooper Union, New York; Hamilton Building, Brooklyn.

Book-keeping, Commercial Law, Commercial Arithmetic, Penmanship, Correspondence, &c., practically taught.

These Colleges are comprised in Bryant, Stratton & Co.'s chain of Commercial Colleges, located at Albany, Philadelphia, Albany, Buffalo, Cleveland, Detroit, Chicago, and St. Louis, and afford the best possible facilities for acquiring a thorough Commercial Education. A scholarship issued by these Colleges will be good throughout the "Chain"—time unlimited. Call or send for Circular.

BRYANT, STRATTON, PACKARD & PENN, ag23 Cooper Union, New York City.

"DOUBLE QUICK!"
THE word is "forward at the double quick," all ye who are indebted to me by a note or account, for the day of reckoning is at hand. "I speak as unto wise men; judge ye what I say." GEO. ROBINSON. Ware, August 14, 1862. 1f

FARM IN WAYLAND FOR SALE.
A FINE FARM of 160 ACRES, well and favorably known as the RICE FARM, 60 acres meadow, 50 acres of excellent upland, 20 or 30 acres of woodland, two large orchards, a fine pond, and superior spring water. The buildings are old, but the farm is in perfect order, and in every other respect is very desirable. T. H. LEAVITT, 40 State st., Boston. July 26, 1862. is6w.

NOTICE!
THE NEW STABLE to the ANTIQUE HOUSE is so nearly completed that I can now accommodate my old friends and customers with good and ample room for their horses; where also my LIVERY will be found supplied with Good Horses and Carriages, single, double, or to the saddle. E. B. SHAW, Proprietor of the "Antique," Palmer, Aug. 1st, 1862. 3w

NOTICE!
The miasmas and foul vapors generated by the hot sun will be far more deadly to our volunteers than the enemy's bayonets. In the Indian and Crimean Campaigns, Holloway's Pills were used in enormous quantities. They kept the troops in perfect health. Only 25 cents per box. Soldiers supply yourselves.

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PALMER JOURNAL
Printing Establishment!

EVERY VARIETY OF

PRINTING

Executed with RAPIDITY, NEATNESS, and DISPATCH!

There are few offices in the country capable of doing so good work as this. We print

POSTERS, large and small, HAND-BILLS, of every variety, BILL-HEADS, LETTER-HEADS, ENVELOPES, BUSINESS CARDS, WEDDING CARDS, VISITING CARDS, HORSE BILLS, With Cut.

TROTTER BILLS. With Cut.

RAILROAD BILLS. With Cut.

MANUFACTURERS' LABELS, DRUGGISTS' LABELS,

PAMPHLETS,

TOWN REPORTS,

SERMONS,

AGRICULTURAL BILLS,

Cattle Show Bills,

BALL BILLS,

BALL TICKETS,

Printing in Colors,

Printing in Bronze,

Printing of every description.

CARDS

Cut to any size, and from any kind of board.

WE can furnish a pack of Printed Cards at FROM FIFTEEN TO TWENTY MINUTES' NOTICE.

BOOKS BOUND, Neatly and Durably.

Orders received through our agents, G. K. CUTLER, Ware.

H. T. SMALL, Stafford Springs.

S. P. ROBBINS, Warren.

ALL WORK WARRANTED TO GIVE SATISFACTION. Palmer, 1862.

10 DOZ. Wood's Celebrated Hair Restorative Just received and selling at 50 cents per bottle (half-price) by HIGGINS & ALLEN.

NEW GOODS!

New Goods!

We have NOW IN STORE

VERY LARGE VARIETY

OF SEASONABLE GOODS,

Which we are selling at

EXTREMELY LOW PRICES.

Our Stock of

THIN DRESS GOODS,

LADIES' CLOTHS,

SILK SACKS,

Ready Made Clothing, &c.,

WAS NEVER LARGER.

Also on hand A GOOD ASSORTMENT

OF CARPETINGS,

WINDOW SHADES,

CROCKERY.

HATS AND CAPS,

AND A CHOICE STOCK

OF FAMILY GROCERIES,

Customers will find it for their interest to EXAMINE OUR STOCK before purchasing elsewhere.

P. P. KELLOGG & CO.

Good Goods. Small Profits. No Goods Overcharged. Gentlemanly Treatment. Honest Trade.

RICH DRESS GOODS.

RICH DRESS GOODS.

RICH DRESS GOODS.

By M. W. FRENCH.

HOOP SKIRTS, GLOVES, AND HOSE.

HOOP SKIRTS, GLOVES, AND HOSE.

HOOP SKIRTS, GLOVES, AND HOSE.

By M. W. FRENCH.

DOMESTICS AND WHITE GOODS.

DOMESTICS AND WHITE GOODS.

DOMESTICS AND WHITE GOODS.

By M. W. FRENCH.

BOOTS AND SHOES.

BOOTS AND SHOES.

BOOTS AND SHOES.

By M. W. FRENCH.

BEST FAMILY GROCERIES.

BEST FAMILY GROCERIES.

BEST FAMILY GROCERIES.

By M. W. FRENCH. Opposite the Depot.

PIANOS!

Persons who wish to buy a Piano of the best makers will be shown how they can save a handsome sum in the purchase if they address PIANO care of JOY, COE & Co., Publishers' Agents, New York P. O.

DR. WILLIAM B. HURD'S DENTAL REMEDIES

ARE THE BEST IN THE WORLD, INSURING FINE TEETH AND A SWEET BREATH, And Curing Toothache and Neuralgia.

Do you wish to be blessed with and admired for your white and sound teeth? Use Dr. Wm. B. Hurd's UNRIVALLED TOOTH POWDER, warranted to be free from acid, alkali, or any injurious substance. Price, 25 cents per box. Beware of the ordinary cheap Tooth Powders, which whiten but destroy.

Do you wish to be certain that your Breath is pure, sweet, and agreeable to husband or wife, lover or friends? Use

DR. WM. B. HURD'S Celebrated Mouth Wash.

Price 27 cents per bottle. This astringent wash is also the best remedy in the world for Canker, Bad Breath, Bleeding Gums, Sore Mouth, &c. It has cured hundreds.

Do you or your children suffer from Toothache? Get

DR. WM. B. HURD'S MAGIC TOOTHACHE DROPS. Price 15 cts. per bottle.

Are you afflicted with Neuralgia? Get

DR. WM. B. HURD'S NEURALGIA PLASTERS,

the most effective and delightful remedies known. They do not adhere nor blister, but soothe and charm pain away. Try them. Price 15 and 37 cts. Mailed on receipt of price.

Do you wish a complete set of Dental Remedies, and a Treatise on Preserving the Teeth? Get

DR. W. B. HURD'S DENTAL TREASURY,

the neatest and most valuable present that one friend can make to another. Price \$1. Sent by express on receipt of price. For sale at all the best stores throughout the country.

CAUTION.—As there are dealers who take advantage of our advertisements to impose on their customers inferior preparations, it is necessary to insist upon having what you call for, and you will get THE BEST, thoroughly tested, and prepared by an experienced and scientific Dentist, treasurer of the New York State Dentist's Association, and Vice President of the N. Y. City Dental Society. Address W. B. HURD & Co., New York. For sale by A. M. Higgins & Co., Palmer. x

GOOD ADVICE.

Should pain or anguish cloud thy brow, Give ear, and I will tell thee how To make it bright—just listen now.

Take Herrick's Pills. Should friends grow cold, or foes oppress, Should fortune never more caress, There is a cure for such distress.

In Herrick's Pills. Should faith and trust in man be lost, Should every path in life be crossed, Take the sure balm (of little cost),

Herrick's Pills. Should sudden illness hint of gout, Should cruel landlords turn you out, Your help—your refuge, you can shout,

Is Herrick's Pills. These remarkable pills continue to achieve unparalleled triumphs over disease. In fact, they are considered the alpha and omega; in medicine compounded exclusively of vegetable extracts, their use is safe, their effects lasting, and their cures wonderful; sustained by their merits for twenty-two years, their sale is unapproached by all others combined; elegantly coated with sugar, and sold in family boxes for 25 cents.

From the Albany Daily Standard.

FROM OUR ARMY.—A letter from the seat of war, received by a gentleman in this city, from his son, says:

"I owe my good health, past and present, to flannel wrappers, and the occasional use of Herrick's Sugar Coated Pills, with which you supplied me on leaving home. Their mildness and gentle action on the system renders them peculiarly adapted to this climate. Some of my companions have received such powerful medicines from the army doctors, that they would not recover their appetites for a week. Tell Dr. Herrick that if he will send me a quart bottle filled with his pills, I can do much good with them, as I have done out of those I had until I have only a dozen left."

Comment on the goodness of these renowned pills is unnecessary—purely vegetable, powerful as mercury, safe as bread. Large boxes, 25 cts. Agents—A. M. Higgins & Co., Dr. Holbrook, Palmer; Dr. Holden, Ware; H. T. Small, Stafford Springs, O. F. Packard, Three Rivers, and by all dealers in medicine.

DR. L. HERRICK & Co., Albany, N. Y.

WILBRHAM ACADEMY. Wilbraham, Mass. Fall Term, 1862, begins Aug. 27. Expenses per term of 14 weeks, average \$36. Send for a circular. Address M. RAYMOND.

ACADEMY BUILDINGS.

BOARDING HOUSE.

NOTICE!

J. H. BOLTON has left papers for recruiting 20 men to get into the Stafford company if sworn in before next Tuesday, when they will be taken into camp. Hurray for the 16th! Stafford, Aug. 16, 1862.

IT IS A WONDER that every business man doesn't have a Pack of Business Cards printed when he can get them so handsomely done at this office.

NO. 1 POTASSI, Just Received by H. T. SMALL & Co.

VERMIN EXTERMINATORS.

The "Only Infallible Remedies Known,"

DESTROYS INSTANTLY Every form and species of

VERMIN.

These Preparations, (unlike all others) are "Free from Poisons," "Not dangerous to the Human family," "Rats do not die on the premises," "They come out of their holes to die," "They are the only infallible remedies known," "12 years or more established in N. Y. City."

Used by—The City Post Office. Used by—The City Prisons and Station Houses, Used by—The City Steamers, Ships, &c. Used by—The City Hospitals, Almshouses, &c. Used by—The City Hotels, "Astor," "St. Nicholas," &c. Used by—The Boarding Houses, &c., &c. Used by—More than 30,000 Private Families.

To Destroy—Rats, Roaches, &c. To Destroy—Mice, Moles, and Ants. To Destroy—Bed-bugs. To Destroy—Moths in Furs, Clothes, &c. To Destroy—Mosquitoes and Flies. To Destroy—Insects on Plants and Fowls. To Destroy—Insects on Animals, &c. To Destroy—Every form and species of Vermin.

"COSTAR'S"

Vermin Exterminators,

The "Only Infallible Remedies Known,"

DESTROYS INSTANTLY

Every form and species of

VERMIN.

These Preparations, (unlike all others) are

"Free from Poisons,"

"Not dangerous to the Human family,"

"Rats do not die on the premises,"

"They come out of their holes to die,"

"They are the only infallible remedies known,"

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See one or two specimens of what is everywhere said by the people—editors—dealers, &c.:

Housekeepers troubled with vermin need be no longer, if they use "Costar's" Exterminators. We have used it to our satisfaction, and if a box cost \$5 we would have it. We had tried poisons, but they effected nothing; but "Costar's" article knocks the breath out of Rats, Mice, Roaches, and Bed-bugs quicker than we can write it. It is in great demand all over the country.—Medina, [O.] Gazette.

More grain and provisions are destroyed annually in Grant County than would pay for tons of this Rat and Insect Killer.—Lancaster [Pa.] Herald.

HENRY R. COSTAR.—We are selling your preparations rapidly. Wherever they have been used, Rats, Mice, Roaches, and Vermin disappear rapidly. ECKER & STOFFER, Druggists, Windsor, Md.

"Costar's" RAT, ROACH, &c. EXTERMINATOR.

"Costar's" BED-BUG EXTERMINATOR.

"Costar's" ELECTRIC POWDER, FOR INSECTS, &

The Old Home.

There's scarce a fleeting hour goes by,
And not a single day,
But something, heard or seen, recalls,
The Home that's far away.

The swallow's twitter, in the morn,
The thrush's early lay,
N'er fails to bring remembrance of
The Home that's far away.

The joyous shout and merry laugh
Of children, when at play
Remind us of the brothers left
At home, far, far away.

Each bursting bud, each tiny flower,
That blooms beside the way,
In gentle accents whispers of
The Home that's far away.

Each snow-flake, falling to the earth,
When Winter holds his sway,
Recalls the merry Christmas times
At home, far, far away.

I love the little linnets' song,
So musical and gay;
Not less I loved it when a boy
At home, far, far away.

I've seen a kind old mother kneel
Beside her child and pray;
And then I've thought of one, like her,
At home, far, far away.

SEA HERE.

We are to walk the sea! A new invention is making a great talk in London, by which air is so generated, in a certain dress, called the *Scintilla*, that the wearer walks the bottom of the sea as he would any other place! What we are to gain by it is aptly illustrated by the following account of our "new country":—"Take up a pinch of the soil over which lies two thousand five hundred fathoms of seawater; submit it to a microscope, and behold! though it looks and feels like fine clay, it does not contain a particle of sand, earth or gravel. Every atom, under the lens, tells of life and living things. The bed of the Atlantic is strewn with the bones and shells of the myriads of creatures inhabiting its waters—creatures so numerous that figures fail to convey an idea, or the mind to embrace their vast profusion. The navigator, traversing the blue sea, sails for days, in a fleet ship, through waters so thickly covered with small, pulpy sea-anemones, or medusae, that it looks to him like a boundless meadow in yellow leaf. The *Scintilla*, following on his trail, plants a single one of the sea blubbers under a lens, and in one of its nine stomachs, finds seventy thousand flinty shells, of microscopic diatomaceae, one of the many animalcules of the sea. Thus, each creature, in those thousand square leagues of medusae, was sucking from the sea millions of these diminutive creatures, and ejecting their shells, to fall, in a gentle yet perpetual shower, down to the bed of the ocean, and there, in time, form a strata of silicious and chalky matter, for future geologists to ponder over. And remember, that upon all these medusae prey legions of bigger creatures, and that into the helpless colonies sails the huge whale, with cavernous mouth, and gulps down as many of them as at every feast as they do of the minute diatomaceae."

LONDON TIMES PROPHECIES.—In a recent issue the London Times predicts: first, that we never raise three hundred thousand more volunteers; and, second, that "a draft will only be talked of." It may interest the prophetic Times to know that our three hundred thousand more volunteers are already raised, and that a draft has already been ordered. Try again.

EMANCIPATION.—The National Republican states that Mr. Fay, late American Minister to Switzerland, who has returned home, urges the government, if it would prevent foreign intervention and enlist the sympathies of Europe, to proclaim emancipation.

REBEL AND ENGLISH STEAMERS.—Since the commencement of the Southern blockade, twenty steamers under rebel and English colors have been captured by the Federal cruisers. The vessels and cargoes were valued at eight millions of dollars.

ANOTHER ROUTE TO CALIFORNIA.—The Nicaragua route to California is to be re-opened and a line of steamers established. Travellers will now have the choice of two routes, and the benefit of a healthy competition, which has long been needed.

SEYMOUR PRAISED.—The rebels are praising Tom Seymour, of Hartford, because of his sympathizing notions. Tom, it should seem, would serve the American flag as he is popularly supposed to have served the Mexican flag at Chapultepec—pull it down.

A raft nearly 800 feet long by 50 wide arrived at Chicago on the 4th inst. It contained 2,800,000 feet of lumber, and over 700,000 feet of spars, booms, gaffs for rigging vessels, and square timber.

The 1st South Carolina Volunteers in the Union army, is composed entirely of black men. It would be impossible to get up a corporal's guard of white Union men in the Palmetto State.

A Jersey millionaire in attempting to evade the fact of leaving New York on Saturday in one of the foreign steamers, was detected in the disguise of a coal heaver.

A precocious youth being asked in his geography class what they raised in South Carolina, replied, "they used to raise niggers and cotton, but now they are raising the devil."

Man is now believed to have lived in the age when the mammoth roamed through American and European forests. Flint arrow heads have been found mixed with the bones of these quadrupeds.

It has been remarked as a singular fact that when people come to what are called high words, they generally use very low ones.

Many a married soldier, says Prentice, goes through a campaign without a scratch, and that's better than he might do at home.

Always mean what you say, or keep silent. To say one thing and mean another, is, to say the least, rather contemptible.

It is better to sleep with an empty stomach than to lie awake with an accusing conscience.

Some malignant slanderer says:—"Woman needs no eulogist—she speaks for herself."

It is a good rule always to back your friends and face your enemies.

PRAYING FOR JEFF. DAVIS.—Some days since Rev. Dr. White, rector of an Episcopal church in Memphis, called on the Provost Marshal to inquire whether it would be considered treasonable to pray in public for the President of the Rebel Confederacy? "I guess not very," coolly replied that officer; "you have been praying for him for two years, and have not done us much harm, and I don't know but you might as well keep at it."

ARREST OF GEN. FRANK PATTERSON.—The New York Tribune's Washington correspondent says Gen. Patterson interfered to prevent the consummation of Hooker's plan of capturing a whole rebel division at Malvern Hill. It is said that Gen. Patterson at the time was intoxicated, and so acted as to give the rebels timely notice of the approach of our army.

A PATRIOTIC FAMILY.—Mr. Wm. A. Greene of Norwich, Conn., sent five sons to the war. The following is the roll of honor: Thomas L. Greene, Cyrus A. Greene, 10th Connecticut; Charles A. Greene, 15th Mass.; Wm. H. Greene, 18th Conn.; Geo. H. Greene, 17th Conn.

A PATRIOTIC WOMAN.—A lady in Fall River has offered to take into her dwelling house the family of a poor man, and give them free rent for an indefinite time, provided the man would enlist. This is the right kind of patriotism.

The president of the Chicago street railroad companies has determined to discharge all able-bodied men, and employ instead women and boys.

THE HORACE WATERS Modern Improved Overstrung Bass FULL IRON FRAME PIANOS.

Are justly pronounced by the Press and Music Masters to be superior instruments. They are built of the best and most thoroughly seasoned materials, and will stand any climate. The tone is very deep, round, full and mellow, the touch elastic. Each piano is warranted for three years. Prices from \$175 to \$700.

Opinions of the Press.—"The Horace Waters Pianos are known as among the very best. We are enabled to speak of these instruments with some degree of confidence, from personal knowledge of their excellent tone and durable quality."—*N. Y. Evangelist*.

We can speak of the merits of the Horace Waters Pianos from personal knowledge, as being of the very best quality."—*Christian Intelligence*.

\$150.—New Seven Octave Pianos, in Rosewood cases, iron frames, and overstrung bass, of different makers, for \$150; do, with moldings, \$180; do, with carved legs, and inlaid name board, \$175, \$185, and \$200; do, with pearl keys, \$225, \$250, and \$300; new 6 1/2 octave, \$135; do, 6 1/2 octave, \$140. The above Pianos are fully warranted, and are the greatest bargains that can be found in the city. Please call and see them. Second hand Pianos at \$25, \$40, \$50, \$60, \$75, and \$100.

The Horace Waters Melodeons, Rosewood cases, Toned the Equal Temperament, with the Patent Divided Semitone and Solo Stop. Prices from \$35 to \$200. Organ Harmoniums with Pedal Board, \$25, \$30, \$35, and \$40. School Harmoniums, \$10, \$20, \$30, and \$40. Also, Melodeons, and Harmoniums of the following makers: Prince & Co., Carver & Sons, Mason & Hamilton, and S. D. H. Smith, all of which will be sold at extremely low prices. These Melodeons remain in tune a long time. Each Melodeon warranted for three years.

A liberal discount to elegments, Churches, Sabbath Schools, Lodges, Seminars, and Teachers. The Trade supplied on the most liberal terms. HORACE WATERS, Agt. 481 Broadway, N.Y.

THE DAY SCHOOL BELL.—35,000 Copies issued. A new singing book for day schools, called the Day School Bell, is now ready. It contains about 200 choice songs, rounds, catches, duets, trios, quartettes, and choruses, many of them written expressly for this work, besides 32 pages of the Elements of Music. The Elements are so easy and progressive, that ordinary teachers can find themselves entirely successful in instructing even young scholars to sing correctly and scientifically, while the tunes and words embrace such a variety of subjects, attractive, and soul-stirring music and sentiments, that no trouble will be experienced in inducing all beginners to go on with zeal in acquiring skill in one of the most health-giving, beauty-improving, happiness-yielding, and character-forming exercises of school life. The simplicity of its elements, its variety and adaptability of music, and in excellence and number of its songs, original, selected, and adapted to its claims to excel all competitors. It will be found the best text book for Sunday schools, academies, and public schools. A few sample pages of the elements, tunes, and songs are given in a circular; send and get one. It is compiled by Horace Waters, author of "Sabbath School Bell," Nos. 1 and 2, which have had the enormous sale of 35,000 copies. Prices—paper cover, 20 cents; \$15 per 100; bound, 30 cents; \$22 per 100; cloth bound, 40 cents; \$30 per 100; cloth bound, 50 cents; \$40 per 100. 25 copies furnished at the 100 price. Mailed at the retail price. HORACE WATERS, Publisher, 481 Broadway, N.Y.

SABBATH SCHOOL BELL, No. 2.—35,000 copies issued.—It is an entire new work of nearly 200 pages of the tunes and hymns, and has been written expressly for this volume. It will soon be as popular as its predecessor, (Bell No. 1) which has run up to the enormous number of 650,000 copies, outstripping any Sunday school of its size ever issued in this country. Also, volumes bound in one to accommodate schools wishing them in that form: Prices of Bell No. 2, paper covers, 15 cents; \$12 per 100; bound, 25 cents; \$18 per 100; cloth bound, 30 cents; \$20 per 100; cloth bound, 40 cents; \$25 per 100; cloth bound, 50 cents; \$30 per 100. 25 copies furnished at the 100 price. Mailed at the retail price. HORACE WATERS, Publisher, 481 Broadway, N.Y.

NEW INSTRUMENTAL MUSIC.—President Lincoln's Grand March, with the best viguettes of his administration, has been published by Helmsmuller, leader of the 22nd regiment band, 50 cents. Our Generals' Quickstep, with vignette of 33 of our generals; music by Graffula, leader of the 7th regiment band, 50 cents. The Evergreen Gull, and Laura Keane Waltz, 35 cents each; Comet Schottische, 25 cents; all by Baker. Music Box Gallop, by Herring, 35 cents. Union Waltz, La Grassa, 25 cents. Volunteer Polka, Goldbeck, 25 cents. Spirit Polka, Gen. Scott Farewell Grand March, 25 cents each; 30 cents each, all by A. E. Parkhurst. Airy Castles, 30 cents. All Rights Grand March, with splendid vignette; music by Carl Heinemann, 50 cents. All of which are fine productions.

NEW VOCAL MUSIC.—I will be true to thee. A penny for your thoughts: Little Jennie Dore. Better times are coming: I dream of my mother and my home; Merry little birds are here, (a song for children); Slumber my darling, and Why have my loved ones gone? by Stephen C. Foster. Shall we know each other there? by Rev. R. Lowry. Pleasant words other there? by Rev. R. Lowry. A beautiful world, by I. M. Holmes. Price 25 cents each. Freedom, Truth, and Right, a national song and grand chorus, music by Carl Heinemann, with English and German words, 30 cents. Where liberty dwells is my country. Phylax. Forget if you can, but forgive; I hear sweet voices singing, and Home is home, by J. R. Thomas, 50 cents each. These songs are very popular. Mailed free at retail prices.

Foreign Sheet Music at 2 cents per page. All kinds of Music merchandise at war prices. HORACE WATERS, Publisher, 481 Broadway, N.Y.

NEW MUSIC FOR THE MILLION, in cheap form; arranged as Quartettes and Choruses for Musical Societies, Chorus, Sunday Schools, Public Schools, Seminars, etc. Shall we meet beyond the river? Be in time; There is a beautiful world; Don't you hear the Angels coming? Where liberty dwells is my country; Freedom, Truth, and Right, (national song); Is there a land of love? Sorrow shall come again no more. Price 3 cents, 25 cents per dozen, \$2 per 100. Single 1 cent. In sheet form, with Piano accompaniment, 25 cents. HORACE WATERS, Publisher, 481 Broadway, N.Y.

For sale by N. P. Kemp, Boston; Charles S. Luther, Philadelphia; G. Crosby, Cincinnati, and Tomlinson and Brothers, Chicago.

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ALBERT BURLEIGH, Carpenter and Joiner.

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KEEMAN DODGE,—Meat Market, basement of Commercial Block.

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H. W. MUNGER, Merchant Tailor, and Manufacturer of Custom Clothing.

IRON FOUNDRY, by John A. Squire, Furnace Street.

JOHN SHAW, Brick Mason and Plasterer.

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JOHN WAITE, Agt., Manufacturer and dealer in Harnesses, Trunks, Bobs, Whips, &c.

JOHN FEENEY, Eating Saloon, opposite the depot.

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J. G. ALLEN, Counsellor and Attorney at Law, Notary Public and Gen. Insurance Agent.

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JOHN BOWLES, dealer in Boots, Shoes, Rubbers, and Newspapers.

H. ALLEN, dealer in Family Groceries, Flour, Crockery and Paper Hangings.

LAWRENCE & Co., dealers in Pork, Lard, Hams, Dried Beef and Sausages.

S. HILLS, Deputy Sheriff.

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M. FOX, Wholesale Dealer in Fresh Fish, and Oysters, Lard, Fruit, &c.

M. W. FRENCH, Dealer in Dry Goods and Groceries, east of the Railroad Bridge.

MRS. A. C. COLLINS, Dealer in Millinery and Fancy Goods.

NASSAWANNO HOUSE, by J. W. Weeks, opposite the depot.

N. PIPER, manufacturer of Monuments, Tombstones and other Marble Works.

N. SMITH, Carriage and Sleigh Manufacturer, and Repairer.

PALMER HOUSE, by John Allen, nearly in front of Depot.

P. P. KELLOGG, & Co., dealers in Dry Goods, Groceries, Ready Made Clothing, &c.

P. W. WEBSTER, dealer in Stoves, Tin Ware, Pipe, &c.

P. McMANAMY, Blacksmith and Horse Shoeer.

S. W. SMITH, Agt., dealer in Family Groceries, Flour, Meats, Produce, &c.

S. D. SHAW, Jr., Palmer Center, Brick Layer & Plasterer, Steam Boilers, Furnaces, &c., at.

NEW STORE!

The undersigned has opened a new FLOUR, GRAIN, MEAL & FEED Store, in

MCGILVRA'S BLOCK, South side of the railroad bridge, Palmer, where he will keep constantly on hand

ALL KINDS OF FLOUR, direct from the Mills. All kinds of GRAIN, MEAL, and FEED, LIME AND HAIR, ALSO BRICK.

All of which will be sold very low for cash. S. G. SHAW.

Palmer, April 19, 1862.—tf.

GUTTA PERCHA ROOFING.

No article ever before introduced to the public has equalled the LIQUID GUTTA-PERCHA for coating tin or other roofs, new or old. One gallon, costing \$1.50 will thoroughly coat from 200 to 300

feet of roof, and this coating will render the roof perfectly water proof, and will last three times as long a white lead or other paints. For covering

roofs, either new or old, we repeat, it has no equal for durability and cheapness, and we offer it to the public fully confident of its intrinsic excellence, and with our warrantee that it will do all we claim for it. Sold in barrels of forty gallons each, at a liberal discount to dealers.

Address all orders to READY ROOFING CO., Nov. 16.—ly 23 Cedar St., New York.

SAPONIFIER.

The ready Family Soap Maker, and Universal Cleaner. Will make hard water soft, clean paint, remove grease from kitchen utensils, etc.

One box costs 25 cts. 4 to 4 1/2 lbs. refuse grease usually given away, at about one-half cent 1/2 lb. say, 20—45 cents, which is the cost of a barrel of first rate soft soap.

For sale by A. M. HIGGINS & Co. Palmer, July 1.—tf

TO SOLDIERS and their FAMILIES.

Having completed an arrangement with a gentleman of legal ability and experience in Washington, D. C. I am prepared to prosecute claims for Arrears of Pay.

Bounties, Pensions, Bounty Land Claims, and any claims arising out of the present, or any previous war since 1790, where the service rendered was fourteen days or more; or if engaged in any battle. Wounded or missing soldiers can have their claims properly attended to, as can the families of those killed, or that die of disease. Persons interested in any of these claims are invited to call, or communicate the facts by letter (enclosing a stamp) and the subject will be promptly attended to. The compensation will be made in full, and the money obtained, and nothing charged if unsuccessful.

Ware, Nov., 1861. F. DEWITT.

M. FOX.

Wholesale and Retail Dealer in Fresh Fish, OYSTERS, Fruit, Confectionery, Pies and Cakes, Vegetables, Spruce and Hop Beer, Soda, and Sole Agent in Eastern Hampshire for

Millard & Barnard's Hudson Pale Ale. Store removed to BASEMENT OF COMMERCIAL BLOCK. Palmer, July 13, 1861.

NEW LONDON NORTHERN RAILROAD.

On and after Wednesday, June 4, 1862, Trains leave Palmer 7 A. M. and 2:30 P. M. Leave New London 7 A. M. and 2:45 P. M.

Trains connect with Western road east and west, with Hartford and Fishkill road at Williamstown, with New London and Stonington and Providence, and New Haven and New York trains and boat to New York.

Trains connect at Palmer with Western road at 11:05 A. M., 1:58 P. M., for Boston, and 11:20 A. M., 7:38 P. M., for Springfield. R. N. DOWD, Supt.

287 E. C. BARR'S 287

LADIES' AND GENTS' REFRESHMENT & ICE CREAM SALOON, —AND—

FANCY CAKE BAKERY.

Persons visiting the city will find a neat and convenient place to get a Lunch or an Ice Cream.

Wedding and other parties furnished with All Kinds of Cake, Plain and Fancy, ICE CREAM, of all flavors, SHERBET, ROMAN PUNCH, FROZEN PUDDING, PYRAMIDS, FRUIT, CONFECTIONERY, &c., &c., at short notice.

Ornamental work done to order. Country orders solicited.

267 Main street, SPRINGFIELD, Mass., Opposite Chicopee Bank.

G. S. BOSWORTH, Carpenter and Joiner

and dealer in Doors, Sash and Blinds framing, timber, &c. Doors, Sash and Blinds constantly on hand. All kinds of jobbing done to order. Palmer, April 1, 1861.

AMHERST, BELCHERTOWN, & PALMER RAILROAD.

On and after Monday, June 2, 1862, trains will run as follows: Leave Amherst at 9:15 A. M. and 3:45 P. M.

Leave Palmer at 2:10 and 6 P. M. Passengers taking the mail trains from Albany or New York for Springfield, will not fail to connect at Palmer with cars for Amherst. Stage accommodations at Belchertown for Enfield, Greenfield, and Dana; the Amherst for Northampton, North Hadley, Hadley, and Sunderland, J. Amherst, June 2, 1862. W. DIXEY, Supt.

H. T. SMALL & CO., DEALERS IN

READY-MADE CLOTHING, Gent's Furnishing Goods, Hats, Caps, Furs, Gloves, &c., Boots and Shoes, large assortment of Yankee Notions.

DRUGS AND MEDICINES, POTASH, OILS, Sal Soda, Dye Stuffs, Castor Oil by the gallon. Also, all the Popular Medicines of the day. Riggs' Patent Truss.

Agencer for the Stafford News Letter and the Post Office. Subscriptions and communications received by H. T. Small. All kinds of Job Printing executed with dispatch.

INSURANCE AGENCY.

DAWITT, agent for Ware and vicinity, for several first class Life and Fire Insurance Companies.

Risks taken on the most REASONABLE TERMS. Ware, Feb. 16, 1861.

ANCE PACK of Wedding or Visiting Cards can be printed at this office at short notice. Wedding Envelopes always on hand.

EASTERN HAMPTON INSURANCE AGENCY!

ARE YOU INSURED? Policies Issued REGISTERED, and losses adjusted and PAID AT THIS AGENCY.

All descriptions of real and personal property insured. Time—one month to five years. Rates as low as consistent with safety and prompt adjustments. JAMES G. ALLEN, Agt.

HOME INSURANCE COMPANY OF NEW YORK. Capital and assets, \$1,500,000. JAMES G. ALLEN, Agent.

HAMPTON INSURANCE CO., SPRINGFIELD. Capital and assets, \$230,000. JAMES G. ALLEN, Agent.

CONWAY INSURANCE CO., BOSTON. Capital and assets, \$210,000. JAMES G. ALLEN, Agent.

CHARTER OAK INS. CO., HARTFORD. Capital and assets, \$350,000. JAMES G. ALLEN, Agent.

HOME INSURANCE CO., NEW HAVEN. Capital and assets, \$345,000. JAMES G. ALLEN, Agent.

QUINCY MUTUAL INS. COMPANY, CONWAY MUTUAL INS. COMPANY, WESTFIELD MUTUAL INS. COMPANY. JAMES G. ALLEN, Agent.

LIFE INSURANCE!

Provide for your family while in health! Life is uncertain; death is certain! Life Insurance is better than Savings Banks! NON-FORFEITING POLICIES ISSUED.

Your money is not lost by suspension of payments. EQUITABLE LIFE INSURANCE CO., NEW YORK. Capital and assets, \$1,300,000. JAMES G. ALLEN, Agent.

MASS. MUTUAL LIFE INS. CO., SPRINGFIELD. Capital and assets, \$150,000. JAS. G. ALLEN, Agt.

THE HEROES OF PEACE

AND THE HEROES OF WAR. E. ANTHONY, No. 501 Broadway, New York, is now publishing in addition to other portraits, the celebrated collection known in Europe and America as

Brady's National Photographic Portrait Gallery, in which is included Portraits of nearly all the Prominent Men of America, not excepting Jeff. Davis, Gen. Beauregard, Floyd, and a host of other confederates. Price of Portraits, \$3 per doz. Can be sent by mail.

Scenes of the War for the Union, Are published, card size, and in stereoscopic form. Stereoscopic Views of Scenes in Paris, London, and in other parts of England and France; and in Scotland, Ireland, Wales, Holland, Switzerland, Spain, on the Rhine, in Athens, Egypt, Turkey, the Holy Land, China, India, Cuba, &c., ad infinitum.

OUR INSTANTANEOUS STEREOSCOPIC VIEWS, Are the Greatest Wonder of the Age. These are taken in the fortieth part of a second, and the rushing of water, the moving of vehicles, or the march of an army, does not in the slightest degree affect the taking of these views. They are sold for \$3 per dozen. We have also on hand and manufacture the largest assortment of Stereoscopes, Photographic Albums, and

Photographic Materials. In the United States, and perhaps in the world, E. P. Catalogues, containing lists of all our Portraits, Views, Stereoscopes, &c., will be sent free by mail, on receipt of a stamp.

E. ANTHONY, Near St. Nicholas Hotel, N. Y.

GRAY'S CELEBRATED HAIR RESTORATIVE!

It is not a Dye! Will cause Hair to grow on bald heads; will restore grey or diseased hair to its original condition and color; will prevent the Hair from falling off, and promote a new and healthy growth; completely eradicates dandruff; will give to the hair a clean, glossy appearance; is a certain cure for all diseases of the head.

It is a Perfect and Complete Dressing for the Hair. Read the following testimonials:—

U. S. MARSHAL'S OFFICE, NEW YORK, Nov. 6, 1861.

Wm. Gray, Esq., Dear Sir:—Two months ago my head was almost entirely bald, and the little hair I had was all gray, and falling out very fast, until I feared I should lose it all. I commenced using your Hair Restorative, and it immediately stopped the hair falling out, and soon restored the color, and after using two bottles my head is completely covered with a healthy growth of hair, and of the same color it was in early manhood. I take great pleasure in recommending your excellent Hair Restorative, and you may also refer any doubting person to me. ROBERT MURRAY, U. S. Marshal, Southern District, New York.

PRICE...75 CENTS. THREE BOTTLES...\$2. Prepared and sold by the Proprietor, WILLIAM GRAY, at Tremont, Westchester Co., N. Y.

At wholesale by F. C. WELLS & Co., 115 Franklin st.; D. S. BARNES, 202 Broadway; HALL & RUDELL, 218 Greenwich st., New York, and retail by all responsible druggists throughout the United States.

N. B.—Druggists or others sending cash orders for the Restorative, will be supplied with circulars containing certificates from people of the highest respectability, from all parts of the country.

62—ly.

NUMBER 16.

Practice flows from principle—For a man thinks so will he act.

Palmer Journal.

SATURDAY, AUGUST 30, 1862.

The secessionists of Missouri have drawn to their aid a new element. They have stirred up to rebellion the Indians of Minnesota and the West. The overland mail is in danger of interruption, and a war with all the Indian tribes east of the Missouri River is close at hand.

The time for drafting in Maine, Indiana, and Pennsylvania, has been postponed till the 15th of September, but it is stated that secretary Stanton refuses to grant the same favor to other States. It is very doubtful whether the enrolled lists can be got ready in Massachusetts before the 3d, and a postponement of drafting for a few days may become a necessity.

We are reminded that misfortunes come not singly, by the way our army in Virginia is meeting with disasters. In addition to the retreat of Gen. Pope's army, detailed elsewhere, and the mortifying affair at Catlett's Station, we are surprised by another rebel raid upon Manassas and Bristow's Stations, resulting in the destruction of army stores to the amount of half a million dollars. The 11th New York battery was destroyed; also four empty trains, the station house, railroad track and telegraph. At last accounts fighting was going on at Manassas, and Washington was cut off from communication with the army. In Tennessee, Gen. Johnson, with 75 men, has surrendered to a rebel force under Morgan, who had at least 1800 men. The news from Cumberland Gap and Missouri is favorable to the Federal cause.

Time Nearly Up.

The time in which to procure enlistments is nearly up. Drafting commences next Wednesday in all places where volunteers are not ready. At the beginning of the week Massachusetts had about 1200 volunteers to raise for its three years' quota, and Boston was one thousand behind. The country towns have done well, furnishing promptly their proportion. Of the nine months' men, it is safe to estimate that more than half have already volunteered. Stimulated by bounties and a desire that no draft should be made, men have come forward with alacrity. There are three working days left. Let them be improved in earnest work for the reputation of the Commonwealth. We want no conscripts, if it can be avoided. There are fighting men enough, and those who can go for only nine months without leaving business to suffer or families to starve. The towns, the State and the General Government pay liberally. Indeed, there is no nation in the world that pays its soldiers so well as this. No laboring man can earn as much in any other way as to serve his country for nine months. Leaving in September, he will return in May, escaping the rigors of a northern winter, and enjoying the healthy season of the South. The nine months' men, it is understood, will constitute a reserve force. They will garrison forts and captured towns, guard lines of railway, thus relieving more experienced men to do duty upon the field. Young men, now is your opportunity! Let it be improved.

State Politics.

The State convention of the Republicans of Massachusetts will be held at Worcester, on the 10th of September. The call embraces all who are friendly to the Administration, in its prosecution of the war against rebellion. It is unfortunate that political elements are to be agitated so early in the season, but if the people will follow the example of last year and unite upon a single State ticket, there need grow up no contention in the fall election. We notice, however, a disposition in some quarters to revive old issues in the next campaign. Several individuals of a former political faith have held a meeting in Boston, to initiate measures for overcoming what they term the radical element. They embrace such men as Henry J. Gardner, Geo. S. Hillard, John C. Tucker, Patrick Donahue and Leverett Saltonstall, who appointed a committee to take the matter into consideration and report what course it is best to pursue. There is evidently an intention, in what is called conservative circles, to inaugurate a new State Government, hoping for success by appealing to the fears of the people in regard to the policy of the executive towards the rebellion. Nobody finds fault with Governor Andrew, as to his executive management. His sentiments upon the slavery question are obnoxious to some. Of course they are; and so were the doctrines of Christ objectionable to the Jews. His renomination is quite certain, and his reelection is equally sure. The people of the State cannot afford to lose his experience in war matters for the sake of gratifying a little unnecessary malice against what may appear to be radical ideas. There may be a slight change in other parts of the State ticket. Next in importance to the Governor, is the Auditor, who has become thoroughly acquainted with military bills. His retention will save thousands of dollars to the State, which an inexperienced man would allow to slip through his fingers, through ignorance. In a time like this, when war expenses are growing upon the nation by millions every day, and the tax collector is coming often to our doors, the interest of every tax payer demands the employment of the best men for positions of trust and responsibility in our State Government.

A month later will find us discussing the election of Congressional representatives, and local officers. They had better be left for cooler weather and more leisure hours. The war fever is now at its height, and will continue till our nine months' troops are in the field, demanding our whole attention.

A MOTHER IN ISRAEL.—We know of one aged lady in a neighboring town who has sent all her sons, three in number, and two of her grandsons, to serve in the armies of the Union. If her husband was only a little younger, she would, she says, send him also.

SHUT UP.—All residents of Rhode Island, liable to do military duty, are required to first obtain a pass from the Secretary of State (at Providence) before they can leave the country or State, whether for business or pleasure.

THE LATEST WAR NEWS.

From all that can be learned, there has been no cessation to the roar of cannon in Virginia the present week. Daily skirmishing on the line of the Rappahannock has been the order; yet Gen. Halleck will not allow us to know the result or particulars. Even a list of the killed and wounded is withheld. When we are refused information as to what is going on, it is pretty safe to calculate that there is nothing favorable to the Federal army. Good news is apt to come along without hindrance.

Our forces under Pope have safely crossed to the north bank of the Rappahannock, without serious loss; and, thus far, all attempts of the rebels to ford the river have been successfully repulsed. Rebel batteries and rebel troops extend along the south bank of the river, from Warrenton Springs, nine miles above the railroad bridge and six miles below.

A later account states that Gen. Pope had abandoned the defence of the Rappahannock, and had fallen back ten miles to Warrenton Junction. Gen. Jackson crossed the river above Gen. Pope, and it was expected that Lee would cross in front, but a violent thunder storm prevailed at night, preventing Lee's design, and a great battle was thereby averted. One account says that the rebels have fallen back on Gordonsville, but the true position of affairs is not known.

The armies of Gen. McClellan and Burnside have probably united with Pope before now, and a great battle will soon be fought if it has not already occurred. New regiments, arriving at Washington, are immediately sent to the front, showing our want of reinforcements. It is thought that Gen. Halleck will take the field, when the united armies are ready for action.

There was an engagement at Warrenton, on Monday, in which our forces were successful, having driven the enemy out of the town. We infer from this that the rebels have been making strenuous efforts to turn our right flank, as Warrenton is some distance this side of the Rappahannock.

A sudden raid of guerrillas was made upon Catlett's Station, a branch of the Alexandria and Orange railroad, on Friday night. Several supply trains were destroyed; a hundred prisoners and many horses were also captured.

All the private papers and letters of Gen. Pope, copies of dispatches and reports, memoranda relating to the campaign and to the army, copies of telegrams sent, all dispatches received from the President, Halleck and the War Department, orders issued to Generals of the corps and divisions, all maps and topographical charts, containing information of the greatest value; in a word, the whole history and plan of the campaign, the numbers and disposition of troops—all are revealed to the enemy by this disaster. Its seriousness can hardly be estimated. It is taking the rebel General into the confidence of Gen. Halleck, and may render it necessary to change the whole campaign.

In the skirmish of Friday night, Capt. Golding, Brigade Quartermaster, was taken prisoner, with some \$5000 he had in his possession; and on Saturday morning Brigadier General Henry Bohlen, of Philadelphia, while gallantly leading his men against the enemy, was killed.

Gen. Sigel is reported to have captured 2000 rebels, but most of them got away soon after. We fear that we have lost more men than have been captured.

On Friday, Aug. 15, a reconnoitering force, sent out by Gen. McClellan's division, discovered about two hundred and fifty Confederate cavalry, a short distance below Bolivar, Tenn., surrounded them, killed thirty, captured one hundred and forty, and two hundred horses. We lost only five killed and ten wounded. The Confederates were waiting to attack a supply train when they were surprised. The prisoners have been sent to Cairo.

A dispatch to the Philadelphia Inquirer, dated Baltimore, Aug. 24, states that a guerrilla party attacked a train going to Winchester, while about half way from Harper's Ferry. They shot into the train, and seriously wounded Gen. Lucas, an Adams' Express messenger, and took from him a safe containing \$3000. They also burnt the cars, and turned the passengers loose to shift for themselves. It is feared that Mr. Lucas is mortally wounded. Some intimations of this affair have before reached us, but nothing definite.

The St. Louis Democrat has intelligence which renders it probable that we shall soon hear of another battle in the Southwest. On Thursday last, Gen. Rosecrans, with an army of thirty or forty thousand men, left Corinth for Guntown, on the Mobile and Ohio Railroad, where were a-out fifteen thousand rebels, under Gen. Armstrong. Price was at Iupello, further down on the road, with some twenty-five thousand more rebels. It was thought probable that Price and Armstrong would combine their forces, and give Gen. Rosecrans battle.

The rebels have tried their hand at reappearing at Fort Donelson, but have failed. The fort, garrisoned by four companies of the Seventy-first Ohio Regiment, under command of Major Nab, was attacked, on Monday, by the force of rebels under Col. Woodward—the same which captured Clarksville; but the Ohio boys repulsed their assailants, killing and wounding thirty of them. The rebel force consisted of 450 infantry, 335 cavalry, and two pieces of artillery.

A company of militia from St. Joseph, Mo., a few days ago, surprised a guerrilla camp near Union Mills, captured sixteen horses, ten or a dozen shot guns, forty pounds of lead, and twenty-five of powder.

The citizens of Fairmount, Clarksburg, Marmington, and other points in Western Virginia, have been greatly exercised of late, lest the guerrillas might make a dash upon them. Gen. Kelly having drawn off the troops stationed there to meet Gen. Imboden, who was moving up from Pendleton with a rebel force.

On Saturday last, the train on the Memphis and Cleveland Railroad, when three miles beyond Courtland, was attacked by 400 guerrillas, who destroyed the train. It was in charge of a detachment of the 42d Ill. Regiment. Eight rebels were killed. Two Federals were wounded, and two are missing.

From New Orleans we learn that all is quiet there. Gen. Butler had ordered all arms in the city to be given up, which has given rise to a protest from the French Consul. Gen. Butler, however, refused to modify the order. Breckinridge, having been reinforced, was expected to make another attack upon Baton Rouge. Yellow fever is disappearing at Key West.

An expedition up the Yazoo River, into Arkansas, has destroyed the rebel batteries along its banks, and taken many prisoners. Thence, the Mississippi is again active here. Vicksburg. A steamer with 5000 stand of arms and a large quantity of ammunition has been captured.

Indian Atrocities.

The Sioux Indians in Northern Minnesota have commenced hostilities against the white inhabitants of that section, butchering men, women and children, according to the barbarous practice of their race. About forty families in one neighborhood were killed, and their dwellings burned. It is the opinion that no less than five hundred people have been murdered by the savages. Scouts, sent out to the Minnesota River, report that the road is strewn with dead bodies. It is believed all the missionaries in that quarter have been killed. Fort Ridgely was surrounded by Indians, and the garrison could not hold out much longer. At the latest accounts, Gov. Sibley was marching to that point with 1200 troops. It is stated that the outbreak among the Indians was instigated by secessionists from Missouri, in order to distract the Government as much as possible. The civilized Indians executed their savage brothers in atrocities.

Mr. Frenier, an interpreter, who has spent most of his life among the Indians, volunteered to go alone, trusting to his knowledge of them and his disguise to escape detection. He dressed himself in Indian costume and started on his journey. He arrived at the upper agency at night. The place was literally the habitation of death. He visited all the houses and found their former occupants all lying dead, some on the door-steps and some inside their habitations; others were scattered in the yards and in the roads. He went to the house of Hon. J. R. Brown, and recognized every member of the family. They numbered 18 in all, and every one of them had been brutally murdered. At Beaver Creek he found that 500 families had been killed outright. At every house he went into he recognized the dead bodies of nearly all the former inhabitants of the place.

Mr. Frenier wrote to Gov. Ramsey on the 21st inst., saying that he left Fort Ridgely at 2 o'clock on that morning. There were then over 2000 Indians at that fort, and all the wooden buildings there had been set on fire, and were burning. Mr. Frenier thinks that other tribes are joining the Sioux, and that they will present a very formidable array.

Gen. McDowell.—Hints have often been thrown out that Gen. McDowell is a traitor to the Union cause, and if the following is true, it is evident that the rebels so regard him:

During the late attack on Catlett's Station a Captain in the Purnell Legion was lying hid in a house by the railroad track, and heard Gen. Stuart give positive orders to spare Gen. McDowell's staff and baggage train, but seize Gen. Pope's, and destroy what was not of public importance. The order was implicitly obeyed. Although the wagons of Gens. McDowell and King were close at hand, they were not disturbed; but everything in Gen. Pope's was turned over to the rebels. The rebels carried off, and his letters from his wife and other private individuals strewn over the ground or torn into bits. Their discrimination was so nice that they even spared eight wagons belonging to the Harris Light Cavalry, because their battalion was acting as a body guard to McDowell.

This story gave rise to a report that Gen. Sigel had shot McDowell through the head. It will be recollected that McDowell was blamed for not intercepting Jackson in his retreat after having driven Banks across the Potomac. These "straws" all point to the same conclusion.

DESTRUCTION OF THE REBEL GOVERNMENT.—The Charleston Mercury complains bitterly of the secrecy with which the rebel Congress has hitherto shrouded its acts, and declares that, by so doing, the people have been east aside, and all responsibility to them annihilated. They are utterly in the dark in regard to measures involving all that is dear to men—rule themselves. "The representative," says the Mercury, "becomes an irresponsible ruler of the people, or, what is more probable, the tool of the Executive, from whom all patronage flows, to carry out his despotic behests." It further says that Jeff Davis vetoed more bills of the Provisional Congress than all the Presidents of the United States, from George Washington to Andrew Jackson included. The Mercury declares that secret sessions of Congress are utterly incompatible with the right of the people to rule themselves.

RICHMOND.—A lady recently from Richmond gives a bad account of things in that city. It is a capital worthy of the arch-fiend, Jeff Davis, who presides there. By his infernal machinations it is, that it has been brought to this pass—reduced from the gay and beautiful Virginia capital of two years ago to being the Confederate channel house. The lady can have no possible motive for misrepresentation or exaggeration; and if but one half her narrative were true, it ought to nerve the nation to redoubled efforts to save the South from rebel rule before it be wholly and irretrievably ruined.

WAR MEETING.—A grand war meeting was held in Boston Wednesday afternoon. The stores were all closed, and everybody turned out. The procession was an hour in passing a given point. Three stands were erected on the Common for speakers, and addresses were made by Gov. Andrew, Edward Everett, Robt. C. Winthrop and others. The demonstration was fruitful to the cause of volunteering, and it is expected that Boston will fill both its quotas without a draft.

DESTRUCTIVE STORM.—A tremendous hail storm passed over Worcester at a late hour on Wednesday afternoon, surpassing in violence anything of the kind within the memory of the oldest inhabitant. Thousands of panes of window glass were broken, fruit trees were stripped bare, and gardens destroyed. Over six thousand panes of glass were broken in the elegant conservatory of D. Waldo Lincoln.

NOT AFRAID.—A soldier, who was in all of the late battles before Richmond, remarks that it is astonishing how indifferent to danger a man becomes in action after being in it a short time. "While supporting the battery some of our men laid down on the ground and slept soundly, utterly regardless of the shells that were bursting around them. If I had not seen this I certainly never would have believed it."

PROMPT.—In a communication to the War Department the Adjutant General of Illinois reports that on Thursday last 45,000 men had been enlisted—10,000 more than the quota of the State under both calls.

As the work upon the census is approaching completion, about one hundred clerks will soon be discharged from the Interior Department.

A VARIETY OF THINGS.

To-morrow is the last of summer, though we may expect that summer weather will linger with us for a month to come. September is a beautiful month, giving us ripened fruit instead of ripening roses. It also gives us finely tempered days and refreshing nights, gradually changing the heat of summer to the healthy coolness of autumn. As we bid good bye to "the last rose of summer," we also bid adieu to mosquitoes, which come and go with warm weather.

The scarcity of men in bringing female labor into greater demand. In some cases ladies volunteer to do men's work for nothing if they will only go to the war. That is the right spirit.

A secret society of men, banded together to resist the draft, is said to be in existence in New York. We don't see how they can do it, however.

Crows are very scarce in all the North, and it is said they have gone to Virginia, where they hold high carnival over the battle fields, where human flesh furnishes them a delicious feast.

That was rather an intelligent contraband at Detroit, who, having purchased his ticket into Canada, upon being required to show a pass, drew his hand over his shady face, and said,—"Dis my passport."

The Treasury Department is about preparing to issue a million dollars per day of the small treasury notes.

The season is now so far advanced that there is probably no further danger to our armies in any part of the South, from the ravages of the yellow fever.

How true the remark, that in peace children bury their parents, but in war parents bury their children. Never were homes desolated as now. Every day parents are called to give up their household jewels to the monster War, and every day these jewels are sown upon the battle field.

COWARDS.—"Cowards die many times, before their death; The valiant never taste of death but once."

We can place little reliance upon profession. The true christian acts his religion, instead of professing it. So too, with friendship—he that is sincerely our friend, convinces us by his acts that he is such. We know pure gold, not by its brightness, but by its power to remain bright when brought in contact with acids; so, also, we know a friend by his constancy when adversity comes upon us.

Douglas E. Jerrold, son of the celebrated English author and wit, has enlisted as a private in a Buffalo company.

Six States have now completed their first quotas—Indiana, Michigan, New York, Maine, Connecticut and Illinois.

The war tax goes into effect next Monday, but the collectors and assessors have not been appointed in all the States yet.

The little town of Wellfleet pays \$200 bounty to nine months' men. Agawam does the same for three years' volunteers. Springfield has filled her first quota by paying \$300.

THE FALLEN.—"And they who for their country die, Shall all an honored grave, For glory lights the soldier's tomb, And beauty veils the brave."

The enormous sum of \$994,237.32 had been contributed for the volunteers, in Philadelphia, up to the 19th inst.

All the compositors in the office of the Orleans American, New York, have enlisted. The editor is left alone in his glory.

INSURANCE AGAINST DRAFTING.—The "Army Substitute Association," organized in New York, in accordance with the State law, have issued their card, and, having opened shop, are waiting for customers. The prospectus guarantees the association to find a "lawful and acceptable substitute for every person desirous of staying at home, although liable to military duty," upon the payment of a certain premium. Government has ordered the police to shut up the concern.

WHIRLWIND.—A violent whirlwind passed over North Groton, N. H., on the 22d inst. Its track was limited but the wind was quite destructive to trees, corn, and standing grain wherever it struck. The house of John Kidder was moved about ten feet from its foundation, and split open. The chimney and shed were destroyed, and the barn blown down. There were two children in the house, but they were not injured.

DIFFICULT BUSINESS.—Drafting in the border States will be a very difficult piece of business. The opinion is expressed that it will be the means of driving many men into the rebel army; as, if they must serve, they would prefer to serve the cause they like, and not that of the United States, which they hate. This is another striking evidence of the amount of Unionism there is in the slave States.

GOV. SPRAGUE'S COLORED REGIMENT.—The Providence Journal says that more than a sufficient number of recruits for a company have been enrolled. The uncertainty which hangs over the matter discourages a rapid organization. If it was a fixed fact that the regiment would be organized and go into service, it would be completed in a very short time.

THE MISSISSIPPI GUERRILLAS.—The New Orleans Delta says that all the towns on the banks of the Mississippi river have been notified that just as sure as guerrillas are permitted to fire on the transports passing up or down, they will be shelled and destroyed.

KANSAS, with a voting population of only about 16,000, has over 10,000 men in arms to-day, and the flag of the recruiting officer still waves in every town and hamlet. In some parts of the State the whole able-bodied population have enlisted.

REBELLION IN MARYLAND.—It is reported that there is a complete rebel organization in every county in Maryland; and it is suggested as a policy of safety that the military authorities set about disarming, immediately, all who will not take the oath of allegiance.

A PATRIOTIC WOMAN.—A lady in Fall River has offered to take into her dwelling house the family of a poor man, and give them free rent for an indefinite time, provided the man will go and enlist. This is the right kind of patriotism.

COTTON.—In the British House of Lords, Lord Shaftesbury has expressed his belief that "there is more cotton lying idle in India than would keep going all the mills in Lancashire." He added that, according to his information, the quantity of this precious article ready for market is about six million bales.

PALMER AND VICINITY.

MONSON.—Monson has fifty-eight men enlisted for nine months. One school district furnished eighteen.

LUDLOW.—Ludlow pays its nine months' volunteers \$100, and has enough men enrolled to supply her quota.

HOLLAND.—Holland had considerable difficulty in raising her first quota of four men.—The town offers \$100 bounty for nine months' men, but, as yet, finds nobody ready to go.

The horse trot on the Park, last Saturday, resulted in Lady Shaw beating Dan Mace in three straight heats, winning the \$500, if there was such a sum to be won.

BONDVILLE.—Gilbert A. Smith, of South Hadley, has purchased the paper mill lately owned by Bugbee & Thomas, at Bondville, and will commence the manufacture of hanging paper immediately.

In accordance with a plan now being generally adopted, a meeting will be held at the Cong. church in this village, on the evening of the fourth Sabbath in each month, for prayer for the country and its defenders.

UNLUCKY SHOT.—W. W. Hagar, of this village, while shooting pickered on the river, in a boat, last Tuesday, accidentally discharged his pistol, the ball going through the fore finger of the right hand.

EAGLE SHOT.—Perlin Thompson shot an eagle on the banks of Stever Pond, last Wednesday. The bird measured 8 feet 3 inches from "tip to tip," and was brought down at a distance of forty rods. Good shot, that.

APPOINTED LIEUTENANT.—Robert M. Cross, of Palmer, has been appointed First Lieutenant of the Palmer and Monson company at Worcester. The company is one of the 36th regiment, and it is expected that it will leave for the seat of war early next week.

SUNDAY TRAIN TO CAMP-MEETING.—A special train of cars will leave Palmer for Collins' Depot on Sunday, at 10 A. M., and return at 4 P. M., affording an opportunity for persons to attend camp-meeting and return in good season. The fare will be reduced.

INSTALLATION.—Henry M. Grout, late principal of the academy at Monson, was installed over the Congregational church in West Rutland, Vt., on the 27th. Sermon by his brother, Rev. Lewis Grout, returned missionary from South Africa.

THREE RIVERS.—BOY DROWNED.—Last Monday, a little son of William Valentine, 7 years old, was drowned in the pond at Three Rivers. It is supposed that he had deposited some apples under the end of the bridge over the river, and when returning from school went after them, when he fell into the water. His body was recovered in about five hours.

A SUCCESSION.—If our Methodist friends at the Wilbraham campmeeting next week would devote one day to a grand War Meeting, we are not sure but the cause of Christianity would be better promoted than by the ordinary service. It is possible that a whole company of Methodist brethren could be raised for service in one day. In a cause so holy as ours the sword of the Lord and of Gideon should be united.

ROLL OF THE MILITIA.—The assessors make the roll of able-bodied men in Palmer 275. At least 75 of these should be exempt, from physical causes; so that, in case a draft were to be made, and our quota should be 40, every fifth man would be required. Fortunately, however, over forty names are enrolled for the nine months' quota; but active efforts to increase the roll should not be relaxed till fifty names are upon the list.

WILBRAHAM.—A war meeting was held at North Wilbraham on Monday evening, at which Revs. Mr. Barton and Steele made addresses, and seven young men volunteered for the nine months' quota. Another meeting was held at the South Parish on Wednesday evening, with similar results. A town meeting was held on Thursday, which voted to pay \$100 to volunteers under the late call. Wilbraham has sent to the war about seventy men, and is willing to do its part towards furnishing more, till the rebellion is put down.

WHY HE ENLISTED.—One of the volunteers to the first quota from Palmer summed up his reasons for enlisting as follows: He had been living in Boston, receiving \$2 per day—had a brother at Chicopee who had been badly whipped by another fellow—the latter told his brother that he could not only whip him but all his relations. This aroused the blood of our volunteer, who sent a challenge to the Chicopee bully, staking \$100 on the result of a fight. The challenge was accepted, and our champion immediately started for Chicopee. Arriving at Springfield in the midnight train, he could obtain no conveyance to Chicopee; so he made the trip on foot, in a dreaching rain storm, which so used him up that when he met his antagonist the next morning, on the field, he was worse licked than his brother had been. On surveying his bruised body, he concluded that, as he had been so big a fool as to give away \$100 for the sake of getting whipped, he would go where he could get all the fighting he wanted. He exhibited the marks of his severe pummeling at Chicopee, as evidence of his story and folly, remarking that he felt himself a sorer if not a wiser man.

THE ADVENT CAMP-MEETING AT WILBRAHAM.—The Second Advent camp-meeting at Wilbraham, the present week, has been well attended by brethren of that order. Between fifty and sixty tents occupy the ground, though most of them are for family occupation. The preaching is to the effect that wars and rumors of wars, now prevailing, will soon be followed by a blast from Gabriel's trumpet, which shall change the earth in a twinkling. The Adventists are non-resistants, and are circulating a petition to the President, requesting to be exempt from draft, on the ground of having conscientious scruples against fighting.

They claim the same privileges as Quakers, who are exempt on this ground. If their plea should prevail, we predict a rapid increase of Second Advent brethren, far exceeding in number any other denomination. There is a falling off this year in the crowd which usually hangs upon the outskirts of the camp. The war has taken away this class, to be employed in better business. To-morrow, Sunday, will be the great day of the meeting, and will draw the largest attendance. The Methodist camp-meeting will commence on Monday.

TOWN MEETING.—Another town meeting will be held this afternoon, to see about increasing the bounty to volunteers. The sum of \$100 has already been voted to each of the nine months' volunteers, but citizens have pledged \$50 more, in expectation that the town will vote it. Should our next quota amount to forty men, and the town should vote the additional bounty, a debt of \$8,800 will be incurred. This may seem a large sum to tax payers, but in comparison to the cause we have at stake it sinks into utter insignificance. It is said that this war must go on, if it takes the last man in the loyal States. If it takes the last man it must take the last dollar also, for money is valueless in comparison to the lives that must be sacrificed to preserve and protect property. Let those who grudge a few dollars to the soldier who is to defend their country, contemplate the utter devastation in those States where War is gathering its harvest. Everything is swept away. Rich men have been made poor, the country desolated, families broken up, homes laid in ashes, and nothing but waste, ruin and civil war exhibited on every hand. The terrible crisis brought upon us, must be met with extraordinary measures. It is for this generation to meet it, and preserve the nation as entrusted to us by our fathers, to generations who may come after us. It will cost treasure; it will cost blood. We can regain the first, but not the latter. If young men voluntarily risk their lives, shall not those who have the means risk their money? We have no doubt that this town will promptly decide the question by voting the additional bounty.

THE NINE MONTHS' QUOTA.—The towns have, as yet, been unable to ascertain what their quotas of nine months' men will be. They are expected to be increased over the numbers for three years. Those who have the matter in charge estimate, without having the rolls from all the towns to guide them, that the increase will be one-fifth. With this estimate for a guide, towns may feel safe in increasing their quotas one-fourth more than they were called upon to furnish in July. A town where the first quota was 20, will now be called upon for at least 25. The recent returns of assessors will, no doubt, show a falling off of the militia since May, but not to the number enlisted under the last call, as many not coming under the enrolled militia of the State were included in that number.

PENNSYLVANIA SOLDIERS.—The Philadelphia Inquirer says the quota of Pennsylvania, under the last draft of 300,000 men, is 45,000, and that of the city of Philadelphia, about 9000. The number subject to military duty in Philadelphia is 71,850, but of these 25,000 are already in the field, and 9000 as new volunteers of the first requisition, making together 34,000, and leaving of men subject to draft, only 37,000, so that the drafted nine months' men will be rather less than one out of every four liable to do military duty.

HE OBEYED THE INJUNCTIONS OF HIS MOTHER.—When Capt. Shurtliff, of the Mass. 12th, was about to leave for the war, his mother's parting injunction was to take good care of his men. This charge he sacredly obeyed. His men were lying upon the ground to avoid the rebel shot and shell, and it was while his head was slightly raised to see if his men were in the safest possible position, that the shot struck him which in a few moments deprived him of life.

A CONTRABAND'S ESTIMATE OF JACKSON.—The Augusta Chronicle says that some one asked Stonewall's old negro body servant how he came to be so much in the confidence of his master. "Lord, sir," said he, "massa never tells me nuffin; but the way I know is this,—massa says his prayers twice a day, morning and night; but if he gets out of bed two or three times in the night to pray, you see I just commences packing my haversack, for I know there will be the devil to pay next day."

THE ENGLISH IRON-CLADS.—It turns out that the large iron frigates built by the English Admiralty have proved so unseaworthy that they will have to be lightened considerably of their plating before they can venture any distance. For this reason the Warrior, which belongs to the Baltic fleet, has not been able to join the squadron. The English have to learn a good many lessons from us in the art of constructing and managing iron war vessels.

ARMY CORRESPONDENTS IN DANGER.—Gen. Halleck has lost confidence in the press, and is indignant at those Philadelphia and New York papers which prematurely divulged the McClellan movement. He says he shall enforce the 57th article of war, which imposes the death penalty for such offenses. This he said publicly, says the Washington correspondent of the New York World, and evidently means it.

THE GUANO ON THE CANADIAN LINE.—The Rochester American says a man who tried to run the guard at Niagara, on Tuesday, to get into Canada, was shot by one of the soldiers doing guard duty. He was ordered to halt, but paid no attention to the order. The guard at the bridge has been reinforced by a detachment of soldiers from Lockport.

ANOTHER PRIZE.—The schooner Aquila, from Charleston for Nassau, with 310 bbls. of spirits of turpentine, was captured on the night of the 2d inst., in attempting to run the blockade, by the gunboat Huron. A prize-master and six men brought her to Philadelphia, on the 13th. Her cargo is worth over \$17,000.

RECRUITING IN CHURCH.—At Newton, on Sunday, the clergymen announced that after services recruiting officers would be found in the vestries, and urged their congregations to contribute to the army of the Union. Quite a number of recruits were obtained.

HALF THE MEN.—The several calls on Connecticut for soldiers will take one-half the bodied men in the State to fill them up.

ag23 Circular.
BRYANT, STRATTON, PACKARD & I
Cooper Union, New York City.

ENN, **10** Just received and selling at 50 cents
bottle (half-price) by **HIGGINS & ALL**

Opposite the Export

1

Little by Little.

One step and then another,
And the longest wall is ended,
One step and then another,
And the largest rent is mended;
One brick upon another,
And the highest wall is made;
One flake upon another,
And the deepest snow is laid.
So the little coral workers,
By their slow but constant motion,
Have built those pretty islands
In the distant dark-blue ocean;
And the noblest undertakings
Man's wisdom hath conceived,
By oft repeated efforts
Have been patiently achieved.
Then do not look disheartened
O'er the work you have to do,
And say that such a mighty task
You never can get through;
But just endeavor day by day
Another point to gain,
And soon the mountain which you feared
Will prove to be a plain.
"Rome was not built in a day,"
The ancient proverb teaches;
And Nature, by her trees and flowers,
The same sweet sermon preaches.
Think not of far-off duties,
But of duties which are near;
And having once begun to work,
Resolve to persevere.

FRUITS OF KINDNESS.

Many years ago, a certain minister in the United States of America was going, on Sunday morning, from his house to his school room. He walked through a number of back streets, and, as he turned a corner, he saw, assembled round a pump, a party of little boys, who were playing at marbles. On seeing him approaching, they began to pick up their marbles and run away as fast as they could. One little fellow, not having seen him as soon as the rest, could not accomplish this so soon; and before he had succeeded in gathering up his marbles, the minister had closed upon him and placed his hand upon his shoulder. There they were, face to face, the minister of God and the poor little ragged boy, who had been caught in the act of playing at marbles on Sunday morning. And how did the minister deal with the boy? For that is what I want you to observe. He might have said to the boy, "What are you doing here? You are breaking the Sabbath; don't you deserve to be punished for this breaking of the command of God?" But he did nothing of the kind. He simply said: "Have you found all your marbles?" "No," said the little boy, "I have not."
"Then," said the minister, "I will help you to find them."
Whereupon, he knelt down and helped to look for the marbles; and, as he did so, remarked:
"I liked to play at marbles when a little boy, very much, and I think I could beat you; but," he added, "I never played marbles on Sunday."
The little boy's attention was arrested. He liked his friend's face, and began to wonder who he was. Then the minister said: "I am going to a place where I think you would like to be—will you come with me?"
"Where do you live?" said the boy.
"Why, I live at such and such a place," was the reply.
"Why, that is the minister's house!" exclaimed the boy, as if he did not suppose that a kind man and minister of the gospel could be the same person.
"Why?" said the man, "I am the minister myself, and if you will come with me I think I can do you some good."
Said the boy:
"My hands are dirty; I cannot go."
Said the minister:
"Here is a pump—why not wash?"
Said the boy:
"I am so little that I can't wash and pump at the same time."
Said the minister:
"If you'll wash, I'll pump."
He at once set to work, and pumped, and pumped, and as he pumped, the little boy washed his hands and face, till they were quite clean. Said the boy:
"My hands are wringing wet, and I don't know how to dry them."
The minister pulled out of his pocket a clean pocket handkerchief, and offered it to the boy.
"But it is clean," said the boy.
"Yes," was the reply, "but it was made to be dried."
The little boy dried his face and hands with the handkerchief, and then accompanied the minister to the door of the Sunday school.

Twenty years afterwards, the minister was walking in the streets of one of the large cities of America, when a tall gentleman tapped him on the shoulder, and, looking into his face, said: "You don't remember, twenty years ago, finding a little boy playing marbles round a pump? Do you remember the boy's being too dirty to go to school, and your pumping for him, and speaking kindly to him, and taking him to school with you?"
"O!" said the minister, "I do remember."
"Sir," said the gentleman, "I was that boy. I rose in business, and became a leading man. I have attained a good position in society; and, on seeing you, to-day, in the street, I felt bound to come to you, and tell you that it is your kindness, and wisdom, and Christian discretion—to your having dealt with me lovingly, gently and kindly, at the same time that you dealt with me aggressively—that I owe, under God, all that I have attained, and all that I am the present day."—J. C. Ryle.

TREATY OF PEACE.—The war in Cochinchina has been brought to a close by a treaty of peace, by which the King of Annam binds himself to pay France, in the course of ten years, twenty-one million francs, and to Spain three millions. Three ports of Tonquin are to be open to French commerce.

THE QUEEN ON NEUTRALITY.—The English Parliament has been prorogued, and the Queen, in her prorogation speech, declared that "Her Majesty, having, from the outset, determined to take no part in the contest, has seen no reason to depart from the neutrality which she has steadily adhered to."

WEBSTER'S LAST SPEECH.—Somebody has discovered that the last public speech made by Mr. Webster, was delivered on board the late Golden Gate, eight years ago. Mr. Webster has been dead almost ten years.

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